Saturday Review

May 20, 1967 35¢

EDUCATION

BIG CITY SCHOOLS—III

CHICAGO: LEGACY OF AN ICE AGE

By Charles and Bonnie Remsberg

Psychologist Jean Piaget: Notes On Learning (See Education)

H3D R7575888H AMBA9522SEP67
AMBASSADOR COLL LIBR
BOX 927
RIC SANDY TX 75755

PRODUCED 2023 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

If you know a bride, a groom, a graduate, a father or a mother who doesn't own one, you're lucky.

Give that rare bird one of the 5 new ones from Polaroid. From under $50.

Color Pack Cameras have been selling like mad. (Is there any other way to take pictures?) As a result, Polaroid has been able to turn out a whole new line that offers more camera per dollar whatever price you want to pay.

1. Under $50. An honest-to-goodness Polaroid Color Pack Camera that delivers beautiful, full-size color prints in 60 seconds, black and white in 15. Same great film. Same electric eye. Same fast loading.

2. Under $75. A remarkable value. It has a superimposed-image range- and viewfinder, and a feature available until now only on the highest-priced models: an expensive electronic system that lets you shoot black and white pictures indoors without flash!

3. Under $100 buys a sophisticated camera that can make full use of the Polaroid Portrait Kit, Close-up Kit, cloud filter and other accessories. (You can give those for Christmas!) Has a foldaway range- and viewfinder and a sharp triplet lens.

4. Under $130. Here's a camera that's deluxe inside and out, right down to the all-metal body and brushed chrome finish. Like all the higher-priced models, it features the famous electronic system that makes automatic time exposures up to 10 seconds.

5. Under $160. Polaroid went all out on this one. There's even a superb Zeiss Ikon single-window range- and viewfinder which automatically corrects for parallax and field size. Flashgun included. The very finest automatic camera Polaroid has ever produced.

POLAROID®

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

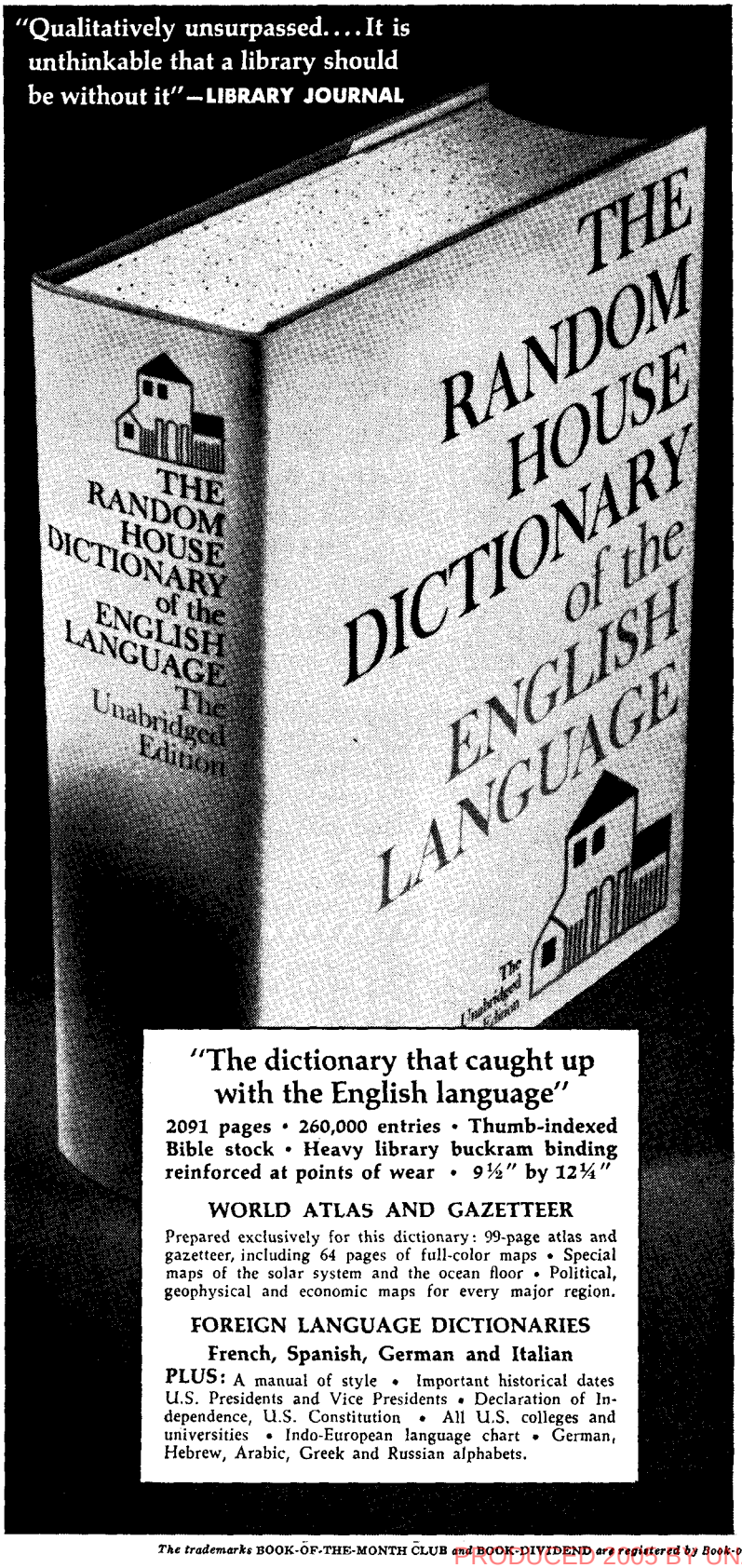
As your first Book-Dividend from the BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB

THIS NEW MAJOR DICTIONARY ...sent to you for only $5

[RETAIL PRICE: $25]

...in a short experimental membership

"Qualitatively unsurpassed.... It is unthinkable that a library should be without it"—**LIBRARY JOURNAL**



"The dictionary that caught up with the English language"

2091 pages • 260,000 entries • Thumb-indexed Bible stock • Heavy library buckram binding reinforced at points of wear • 9½" by 12¼"

WORLD ATLAS AND GAZETTEER

Prepared exclusively for this dictionary: 99-page atlas and gazetteer, including 64 pages of full-color maps • Special maps of the solar system and the ocean floor • Political, geophysical and economic maps for every major region.

FOREIGN LANGUAGE DICTIONARIES

French, Spanish, German and Italian

PLUS: A manual of style • Important historical dates U.S. Presidents and Vice Presidents • Declaration of Independence, U.S. Constitution • All U.S. colleges and universities • Indo-European language chart • German, Hebrew, Arabic, Greek and Russian alphabets.

THE SUGGESTED TRIAL: You simply agree to buy three Club choices within a year

BOOK-DIVIDENDS: A library-building plan every reading family should know about

THIS EXPERIMENTAL MEMBERSHIP will prove, *by your own experience*, how effectual membership in the Club is in building a comprehensive home library.

FIRST, you have **a wide choice among the important new books,** from some 200 Selections and Alternates offered by the Book-of-the-Month Club during the year.

SECOND, as a result, you keep from missing the new books you are eager to read. Whatever book you choose you have in your home, where it invites reading, instead of remaining only a "good intention."

THIRD, you benefit from **a continuing economy** because of the Club's large editions. Members' prices for Selections and Alternates are on the average **20% less than retail prices.** Besides this immediate saving on the books you order, you gain far greater savings from the Club's unique Book-Dividend plan.

IF YOU CONTINUE after this experimental membership, you receive a Book-Dividend Credit with every book you buy. Each Credit, upon payment of a nominal sum, often only **$1.00 or $1.50**—somewhat more for unusually expensive volumes—entitles you to a valuable Book-Dividend which you may choose from over 100 fine library volumes. Since its inauguration, $390,500,000 **worth of books (retail value) has been received by Club members under this system.**

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, Inc. A166-5-1
345 Hudson Street, New York, N.Y. 10014

Please enroll me as a trial member of the Book-of-the-Month Club and send me THE RANDOM HOUSE DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, billing me only $5.00. I agree to purchase at least three monthly Selections—or Alternates—during the first year I am a member. Members' prices for these books average 20% less than retail prices. I have the right to cancel my membership any time after buying these three books. If I continue after this trial, I will earn a Book-Dividend Credit for every Selection—or Alternate—I buy under the system described above. (A small charge is added to all shipments to cover postage and mailing expense.) **PLEASE NOTE:** Occasionally the Club will offer two or more books at *a special combined price*. Such purchases are counted as a single book in fulfilling the membership obligation.

MR. / MRS. / MISS .....
(Please print plainly)

Address..... **7-12**

City..... *Zone*..... *State*.....

The trademarks BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB *and* BOOK-DIVIDEND *are registered by Book-of-the-Month Club, Inc., in the U.S. Patent Office and in Canada.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(Advertisement)

Now and then a novel escapes its form to become a document. When the author is a distinguished documentarian to begin with, then the work is apt to be a valid social report from the start.

Such an author is Gertrude Samuels and such a novel is *The People vs. Baby*. Miss Samuels and her publishers, Doubleday, describe it as a "documentary novel." Meaning no disrespect to the author of *In Cold Blood* and the "non-fiction novel," Miss Samuels has used the other side of the coin to good, in fact, gallant effect.

Her story concerns a lovely young girl, a Puerto Rican New Yorker, who becomes a slave to a peculiar master. Drug addiction, one learns, is a form of love. To pursue this strange, twisted affection, the young girl turns to prostitution, serving both men and women in support of her habit. Her time in prison, her various trips up from the bottom of life, are harrowing, touching, outrageous, and, in the end, hopeful—all qualities which are ingrained in Miss Samuels' reportage.

Gertrude Samuels has long been a writer for the *New York Times*. Her first story about "Baby" won the Page One Award of the Newspaper Guild of New York. She has also won awards for her work in foreign events, education, civil rights, and for her photography. All of these special understandings and talents are evident in *The People vs. Baby*.

L. L. Day

EDITOR-AT-LARGE

The People vs. Baby ($4.95), by Gertrude Samuels, is published by Doubleday & Company, Inc., 277 Park Avenue, New York 10017. Copies may be obtained from your own bookseller or at any of the 32 Doubleday Book Shops, one of which is located at 6315 York Road, Baltimore, Maryland 21212.

Saturday Review

May 20, 1967

Cover Photograph by Morris Warman

SR: Ideas

25 The New Age of the Journalist-Historian, by Quincy Howe
28 A Dialogue with Bonn, by Theodore C. Sorensen
30 John Stuart Mill: Independent Radical, by William Henry Chamberlin
32 Denuclearization in Latin America: An Editorial

SR: Education

73 Chicago: Legacy of an Ice Age, by Charles and Bonnie Remsberg
81 Jean Piaget: Notes on Learning, by Frank G. Jennings

SR: Books

35 Literary Horizons, by Granville Hicks
35 Index of books reviewed
46 Reference Book Roundup, by David M. Glixon

SR: Departments

4 Phoenix Nest: Martin Levin
8 Top of My Head: Goodman Ace
10 State of Affairs: Henry Brandon
12 Chess Corner: Al Horowitz
14 Manner of Speaking: John Ciardi
19 Trade Winds: Jerome Beatty, Jr.
33 Letters to the Editor
36 Literary Crypt
37 Literary I.Q.
56 Wit Twister No. 8
62 Music to My Ears: Irving Kolodin
63 TV-Radio: Robert Lewis Shayon
64 The Theater: Henry Hewes
65 *SR* Goes to the Movies: Arthur Knight
66 Booked for Travel: Horace Sutton
104 Kingsley Double-Crostic No. 1728

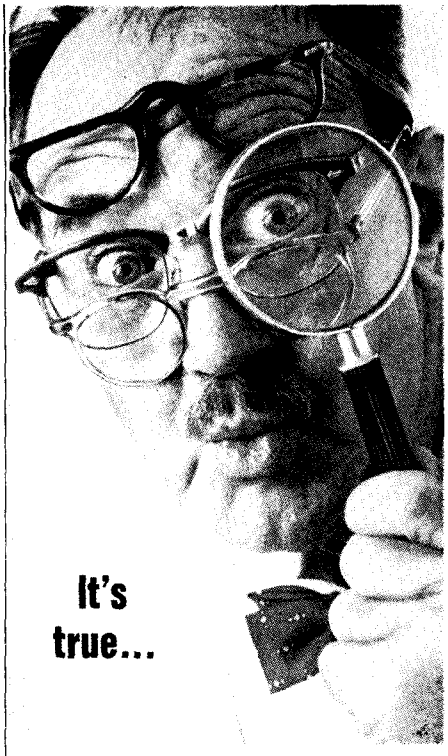
Saturday Review published weekly by Saturday Review, Inc., 380 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017. Chairman of the Board, J. R. Cominsky; President, Norman Cousins; Vice President and Treasurer, Nathan Cohn; Vice President and Secretary, W. D. Patterson; Advertising Director, Harry T. Morris; Director of Advertising Services, Robert A. Burghardt; Director of Promotion and Research, Stephen E. Silver; Circulation Director, R. F. Goodman; Circulation Consultant, Bert Garmise; Assistant to the Publisher, Marion Urmy. Subscription $8 a year. Member Audit Bureau of Circulations, Vol. L, No. 20, May 20, 1967. Second class postage paid at New York, N. Y. and at additional mailing offices. Indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature."

© 1967 by Saturday Review, Inc. All rights reserved under the Berne and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part of any article (in English or other languages), without permission is prohibited.

Printed in the United States of America. Unsolicited manuscripts cannot be returned unless accompanied by a properly addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage. **Send all remittances and correspondence about subscriptions, undelivered copies, and changes of addresses to Subscription Department, SATURDAY REVIEW, 380 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017.**

BRANCH ADVERTISING OFFICES: Chicago, Richard K. Sullivan, 401 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60611; Detroit, Bruce E. Miller, New Center Building, Detroit, Michigan 48202; West Coast Offices: San Francisco, Fletcher S. Udall & L. H. Sanford Heckinger, 417 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California 94104; Los Angeles, Fred Beck, 3850 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles 90005; Southeast Office: Ray Rickles & Co., 3783 Pine Tree Drive, Miami Beach, Florida 33140.

Printed by the McCall Corporation, Dayton, Ohio.



ICELANDIC STILL HAS

LOWEST AIR FARES TO EUROPE of any scheduled airline

Confused about all the new air fares? You can check them all (if you have the time) . . . but the truth of the matter is simply this! 21 scheduled airlines fly the Atlantic . . . 20 have exactly the same fares . . . only 1 has lower fares and that's Icelandic. Lowest for all types, too . . . from regular individual economy and 21 day excursion fares to the new, non-affinity 15 group and other group affinity fares. For example, you save up to $152.40 over the Jet Economy fare for a regular, individual round-trip ticket New York/Luxembourg during Peak Season. Icelandic's fare is valid for a whole year with no restrictions on the day of the week you fly. And, when you fly Icelandic you'll enjoy outstanding comfort and service, including complimentary full-course hot meals, drinks and snacks. There's no doubt about it . . . Icelandic Airlines is your best sky-buy to Europe!

Champion of Low Fares to Europe for 23 Years

ICELANDIC AIRLINES

LOFTLEIDIR

610 Fifth Avenue (Rockefeller Center)
New York, N.Y. 10020 • PL 7-8585
NEW YORK • CHICAGO • SAN FRANCISCO

Call your Travel Agent **Write for Folder R**

From New York to: ICELAND • ENGLAND • SCOTLAND • HOLLAND
NORWAY • SWEDEN • DENMARK • FINLAND • LUXEMBOURG

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"I'm a stock broker. I think every investor should at least consider listed stocks."

Own your share of American business

"I mean investors of all types —new and old, big and small."

What's special about stocks listed on the New York Stock Exchange?

"Generally they're the big companies, the leaders in their fields. When a company's stock is first listed, the Exchange has to be satisfied that it has earned a position of importance in its industry and proved its ability to make a profit."

Is profit the whole picture?

"No. There are lots of guidelines for original listing. One is that ownership can't be concentrated in just a few hands; there have to be at least 1,700 owners of 100 shares or more—and some go to a million shareowners or higher."

How can I learn about listed stocks?

"That's an important point. Generally there is more information available on listed stocks. The Exchange rules require that these companies put out financial reports and promptly advise the public of major developments. And every shareowner has the right to vote on important matters. The investor should ask his broker for such facts."

Once listed, does a company always stay listed?

"By no means.The Exchange has standards for de-listing a company, too."

How many companies are listed on the Exchange?

"About 1,200 out of some 1,400,000 in this country. But these few, as a group, earn about 70% of the profit reported by U.S. corporations, and pay about 60% of all dividends."

How many people own listed stocks?

"The Exchange estimates that more than 20,000,000 people own stock today, and 12,000,000 of these own listed stock. And of course many listed stocks are favorites of the big institutional investors. That means pension funds, insurance companies, and so on—so practically everybody has a stake in the market."

That's fine, but how does that affect me?

"One thing is volume. Last year, an average of about 7,500,000 shares changed hands each trading day. So it's a matter of supply and demand. Whether you want to buy or sell, your broker can usually find your opposite number in a matter of minutes. And it's easy to keep up with price changes because listed stock transactions are reported promptly on the ticker. And they're covered on radio and TV news shows and in newspapers."

Does all this mean that listed stocks are right for everybody?

"No, it doesn't. Every investor has his own set of circumstances, and the broker wants him to feel completely free about discussing them. No investor and no broker can push a button and get the answers. Sound investing is based on circumstances, facts and judgment. But my experience tells me that every investor should consider listed stocks."

4 steps to wise investing:

1. **Get facts and advice.** *Go to a member firm of the New York Stock Exchange.*
2. **Consider investing** *only funds you don't expect to need for living expenses and emergencies.*
3. **Invest with a view** *to meeting a specific goal—a second income from dividends, or growth of your money for use later, or the relative safety bonds might offer.*
4. **Keep your eyes open** *to the risk in any investment. Ask your broker for facts, then ask yourself for your best judgment.*

Free Investment Guide

"STOCKS ON THE BIG BOARD," new comprehensive booklet groups more than 1,000 stocks by industry for easy comparisons. Lets you check growth in earnings per share, yield, dividends and other vital statistics. Valuable to both new and experienced investors.

Mail to a member firm of the New York Stock Exchange in your community, or to New York Stock Exchange, Dept. 7-X, Box 1070, New York, N.Y. 10001.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP CODE_____

Members New York Stock Exchange

175th Anniversary—Marketplace for the Nation's Progress

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Ode to a Misunderstood Nightingale

"It now appears that an important function of bird song is the proclamation of territorial ownership, thus reducing energy wasted in fighting over the matter."

—Marston Bates,
in *American Scholar.*

My heart aches and a drowsy numbness pains
My sense, to hear the bird who quickened Keats
And knows the true intent of those refrains:
"Keep off the grass that hides my morning meats!"

That burnished dove of Tennyson's; the lark
That Shakespeare found at heaven's gate; the finch
That Browning heard—each sang but one remark:
"No trespassing! I'll fight for every inch!"

Go on, you Pecksniff canticlers: disgrace
Yourselves, mock mocking birds, eat seeds
But sing to stir the bard to spur the race;
Your birdly words speak louder than your deeds.

Whatever whip or will inspires birds,
Who knows the music, may he fake the words.

—Alan C. VanDine.

Natural History

Exodus

MOSS HART had a brother—Bernard to you, Bernie to those who knew him. They were in no way alike. Moss had great personal distinction. He had elegance. He was handsome. He had a wit which made audiences of thousands laugh together.

Bernie was an everyday sort of person. Undistinguished in appearance, he was satisfied to make his dinner companion laugh, or the person next to him at a bar, and he did. He was a more incorrigible punster than Bennett Cerf. Bernie had great sweetness and he is missed at the bar at Sardi's and at the bridge games at The Players and in so many other places. He was sensitive and knew intuitively when not to be funny, and just as instinctively when someone needed to be made to laugh.

Often Bernie served as stage manager for the shows Moss wrote or directed. Once at least he acted as Moss's producer—or co-producer with Joseph Hyman to be exact. The play was *The Climate of Eden,* a dramatization, and was a resounding failure. It had been booked to play Washington for two weeks and then open in New York. In Washington the notices were so bad and the business so catastrophic that it closed at the end of the first week. But Moss and the company stayed in Washington for that dismal second week while he rewrote and redirected, and they rehearsed.

Moss gave the company the impression that with this week's work they would open in New York with a hit. He inspired them with his high spirits. This did not fool Bernie. Bernie knew that Moss was sorely discouraged. One day when he sensed that his brother had reached the depths of despair, he talked to him trying desperately to give him some reassurance. He was getting nowhere. So he reached into his bag for the kind of medicine he knew best.

"Don't worry, Moss," he said, "please don't worry! We got out of Egypt. We'll get out of Washington." And Moss was made whole again.

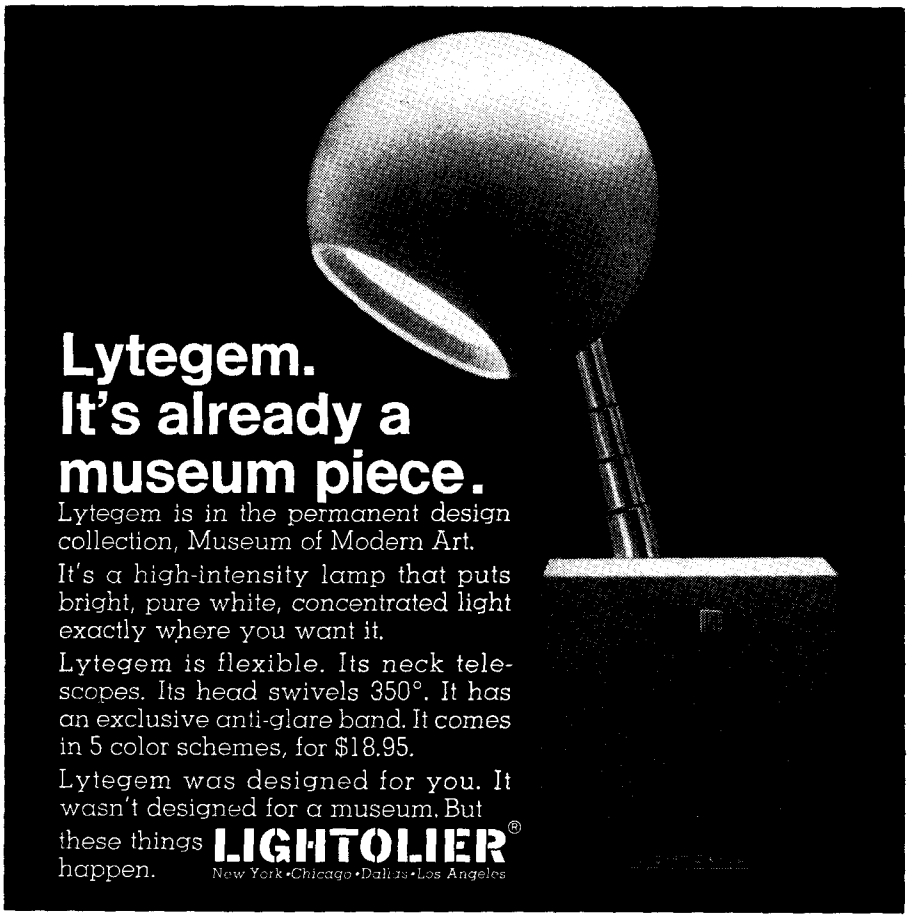
—Howard Lindsay.

The Shakes

IT HAS BEEN such a long time since I've seen anyone shaking like a leaf. I wonder if the practice may not be dying out. I hope it isn't. So many of the good old customs are passing that we can hardly afford to lose another one.

I am not speaking of the trembling of the aged or the shivering of people afflicted with ague, or the jerky unsteadiness of hungover males who mutely crave sympathy. I am speaking of normal healthy men and women who shake like a leaf, or at any rate used to, after the least disruptive experience of violence or imagined horror.

I always suspected these people cultivated shaking like a leaf. Some of them were adepts. One man I knew would arrive at the office five or six times a year at reasonable intervals with an account of some unnerving incident he had witnessed. Invariably, someone would say, "You're shaking like a leaf." This, I felt, was what he wanted to hear, for after a few more shakes he always subsided and was still for weeks. I never admired the way he shook. There was


Lytegem.
It's already a museum piece.
Lytegem is in the permanent design collection, Museum of Modern Art.
It's a high-intensity lamp that puts bright, pure white, concentrated light exactly where you want it.
Lytegem is flexible. Its neck telescopes. Its head swivels 350°. It has an exclusive anti-glare band. It comes in 5 color schemes, for $18.95.
Lytegem was designed for you. It wasn't designed for a museum. But these things happen.
LIGHTOLIER®
New York·Chicago·Dallas·Los Angeles
F & R Lazarus Co., Columbus • Shillito's, Cincinnati • Meier & Frank Co., Portland

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

*EAST COAST P.O.E. (SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST) FOR OVERSEAS DELIVERY AND OTHER INFORMATION, WRITE: THE BRITISH MOTOR CORP./HAMBRO, INC., DEPT. R-10, 734 GRAND AVE., RIDGEFIELD, N.J.

An authentic GT from MG.
$3,095.*
Now start making comparisons.

Be the toughest comparison shopper who ever looked a sticker price in the face.

Check the price tags on authentic GT's. (You'll find they run $6,000, $9,000, and even up to $15,000.)

And, while you're out tire-kicking, check the prices of those average American cars that try to sound like authentic GT's by adding on a lot of extras at extra cost.

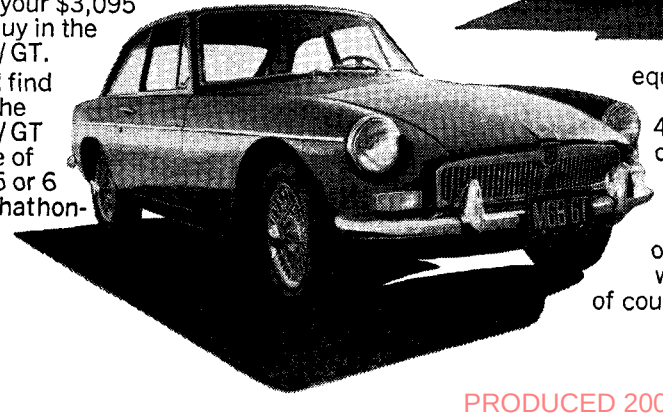
Do all that—and you'll really appreciate what your $3,095 can buy in the MGB/GT.

You'll find that the MGB/GT is one of only 5 or 6 cars that honestly meet the qualifications for an authentic GT. It's a high-performance, closed touring car that offers absolutely unqualified sports car handling and roadability. Plus comfort, amenities, and room for a load of luggage.

And look what you get as standard equipment: leather bucket seats, 4-speed gear box, dual carburetion, oil cooler, full instrumentation including tachometer, 60-spoke wire wheels, and, of course, disc brakes.

We're not saying there are no options for the MGB/GT. There are a few—like electric overdrive, air conditioner, radio, and heater. But the point is that you don't have to depend on the list of options to have yourself a car.

So go ahead and price-shop all you want. But don't stop there. Compare performances from the driver's seat. See if you can find anything that compares with the MGB/GT. At anything near $3,095.



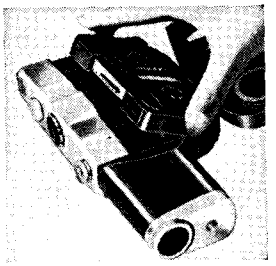
MG AUSTIN HEALEY

MGB/GT: another action car from the sign of the Octagon.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Live it up! Live it over!

...with the most alive color movies ever made... automatically!



Even if you've never taken a movie before . . . you're in for a delightful surprise. Simply drop in film cartridge . . . aim . . . and shoot. 50 continuous feet. No settings to make. Correct exposure is automatic! Easier than snapshots!

The finished show? You'll see why movie making experts judge Single-8 the superior Instant-Load system. The sharpest and brightest movies you've ever seen...because only Single-8, among all the new Instant Load cameras automatically locks the film flat into correct position behind the lens.

Cost? Less than $80 for the **pocket size** Fujica Instant Load Single-8. See the new zoom models too at your dealer or write for Free color booklet today.

FUJICA
INSTANT LOAD
Single-8

FUJI FILM FUJI PHOTO FILM U.S.A., INC. U.S. Distributor: Ehrenreich Photo-Optical Industries, Inc., Dept. 17, Garden City, N. Y. 11533 / In Canada: R. & H. Products, Ltd.

البناء الاقتصادي

(We Speak English)

We think a lot like Americans. (Many of our bright young people are U.S. educated.) But we're still very much ourselves. And our country is like no place else on earth. Bethlehem, Jerusalem, The River Jordan are virtually unchanged since the days of Christ.

Plan to visit friendly Jordan. There are plenty of modern, moderately priced accommodations. Our second language is English.

Contact your Travel Agent or Jordan Tourist Information Center, Dept. SR-57, 530 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10036; (212) PL 5-3431.

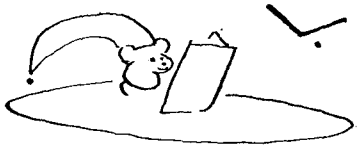
Jordan
the Holy Land

a woman in that office—a newspaper office—who shook like a leaf far more skillfully, or, I should say, with a greater show of sincerity.

She was a modest young woman and worked on the Women's Page, where she was highly esteemed and was known informally as the Commissar of Knitting. She was reluctant to shake but when she did, it was certainly worth watching. We used to gather at a respectful distance to see her. The man was jealous of her, and it was rumored that he was practicing how to turn a hair, but as he didn't know the rudiments he never got anywhere.

At that time I was curious why it had to be a leaf that people shook like, and I spent many hours observing trees of various kinds to see how a leaf shakes. A leaf seemed to me to quiver or dance or sway as the branches swayed, and only now and then did I see a leaf—no doubt a rebellious leaf—shaking by itself. I was not impressed.

My studies of trees came to nothing. Another thing I studied in those days was the report that fat people shake like jelly when they laugh. Fat people are supposed to shake like jelly because they enjoy belly laughs, and a belly laugh, it is said, produces a movement that looks like the shaking of a great bowl of jelly. I tried to imagine a bowl of jelly covered with a vest and a watch chain, or by an evening gown, but it did me no good. In the theater I used to spot the fat men in the audience—fat men



may always be found at musicals and comedies—and when something funny was said I'd quickly rise to observe the nearest one. I missed some of the show in this way, and people were forever telling me to sit down; and fat men, I discovered, don't like being stared at.

Another difficulty with my jelly studies was that I had no large bowl of jelly and no prospects of getting one. I urged my wife to make a big bowl of jelly and she refused. So I couldn't ever be sure that a bowl of jelly did shake.

In the spring of 1964 when the Met restored Verdi's *Falstaff* to the repertory I went to four performances, and, though the various Falstaffs had vast paunches which they caressed and shook at will, I was never reminded of jelly. I was rather glad. I like jelly.

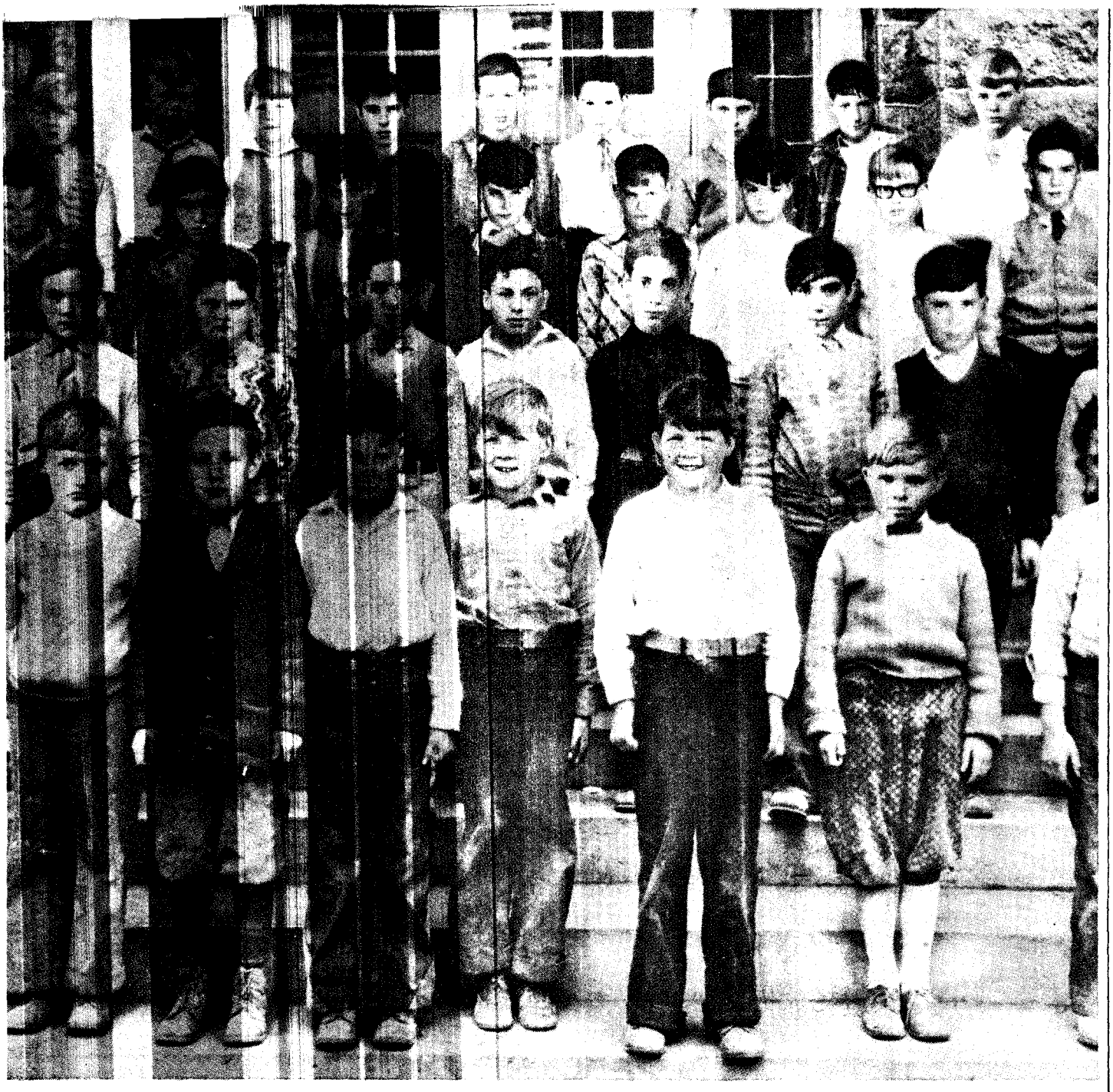
—John Ferris.

Order Your Own!

Girls who cadge by begging sips
And teensy-weensy smidgens,
Get steatopygous hips
And chests like pouter pigeons

—Weare Holbrook.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Remember back in 1935? Just to get out of that stuffy classroom you'd even stand still for your class picture.

Remember that "sleepy" classroom air—air that was stagnant, humid and overheated much of the time?

On spring days, it was all you could do to keep awake after lunch.

And in the winter! Remember those iron monsters by the windows that hissed and gave off the steamy-wool smell of drying mittens? If you sat near one you broiled, and if you sat across the room from one you nearly froze.

But times have certainly changed. Today, ITT makes Nesbitt equipment for schools—for classrooms, offices, dormitory rooms, labs—that heats, cools or air conditions. When preset to a particular level, it "locks on" and maintains that level, no matter how much room conditions change.

This also goes for the Nesbitt rooftop multizone unit which is designed to take care of a number of areas at once—particularly areas where room size may be varied by using sliding wall panels or modular wall construction.

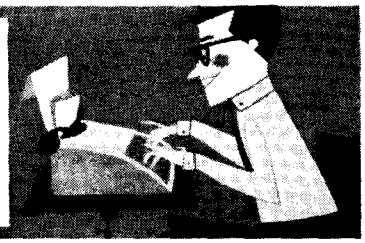
Now you know why Nesbitt components and systems are installed in more U.S. schools than any other climate conditioning equipment made today. (And we're doing quite well in hospitals and large buildings, too.)

International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation, New York, N.Y.

ITT

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Top of My Head



A Peel of Laughter

THE GOOD Dr. James L. Goddard, Commissioner of the Food and Drug Administration, is investigating the smoking of banana peels by college students. He states that smoking banana peels may be hallucinogenic.

Banana peel enthusiasts at the University of California held mass smoke-outs. It sends them on a "mild trip," helps them view modern pressures and adversities lightly, laughingly.

The fad has spread to New York, where students paraded around the Sheep Meadow in Central Park, chanting "Banana, banana." Lyrics easily memorized. And as they marched, the news columns say, they waved aloft a two-foot wooden banana. This, of course, is a spin-off from the old tobacco shoppe wooden Indian. Dr. Goddard views all this with a jaundiced eye.

I guess by now it is unanimously agreed that Sir Walter Raleigh was the innovator of carcinoma when he switched from corn silk to tobacco. He was never investigated. But here a college student discovers a substitute for tobacco and Dr. Goddard and his Commission are all over him.

Picture it: Randolf Twillerby, a sophomore at a university in California, majoring in flotsam and jetsam, is in his room one night in deep study. As he sits engrossed in his textbook he eats a banana. He finishes eating, continues reading, absent-mindedly lights the peel he still holds, and smokes it.

"Hey, man!" he exclaims. "This really turns you on. What a mild trip! Whoever thought that the skin of the fruit of a *Musa sapientum* could light anybody up? Man, this is something else!"

Actually, being an honor student, he probably only said: "Eureka!"

At any rate, the reek from the smoking banana peel was strong enough to bring two other sophomores running. They were amazed to see Randolf Twillerby smoking a banana. They knew a discovery when they saw one. They, too, were honor students.

"What hath God wrought!" one exclaimed.

"Watson, come here. I want you," cried the other.

They, too, lit banana peels and soon joined Randolf on his mild trip. As they puffed one banana after another they gathered around the depleted stalk and made plans to package their new brand.

They drew up an advertising campaign, slogans to catch the shimmering fancy of the young who want to blot out this worst of all worlds they have inherited.

"A cigarette that tastes good, as a banana should," said one grammatically.

"It is mild . . . AND it's hallucinogenic," wrote another.

But Randolf Twillerby had smoked several peels ahead of them. His mild trip had taken him more deeply into Marlboro country.

As he wandered euphorically through the lush forest of trees heavily laden with bananas, he said: "It's the Peel of Laughter."

The two congratulated Randolf, kissed him on both cheeks, and the trio formed a new tobacco company. They called it "The United Fruit Corporation."

It is this fledgling corporation that Dr. Goddard and his legions of Commissioners are attempting to shoot down.

THE real question is: Which is more dangerous—smoking a banana peel or slipping on one? Which is more fattening, more hazardous to health—eating a banana split or smoking its peel?

It is hoped the doctor is prepared to answer these highly legal questions before he goes into court against this newborn outfit organized by our three young men. Not yet at voting age, but endowed with that great American know-how, and with uncertain, unalienable rights—among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of hallucinations—they are on their way to becoming rich.

Thus are fortunes accidentally born. And thus it accidentally came to me one night as I sat before my TV set, eating an orange. Lazily, I peeled it and ate its fruit as I watched the program in progress. Having finished eating, I subconsciously lit the peel and smoked it.

Talk about a trip. I found myself liking *Peyton Place*.

"Eureka!" I shouted, rising suddenly from the chair.

I slipped a disc. Watching TV may be hazardous to your health. How about *that*, Dr. Goddard? And do you make house calls? —GOODMAN ACE.

COLDSTREAM
IMPORTED BRITISH GIN SMASHING GOOD
COLDSTREAM IMPORTED GIN
IMPORTED COLDSTREAM
GREAT BRITAIN SINCE 1814
DISTILLED DRY LONDON GIN
90 PROOF 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS IMPORTED BY COLDSTREAM DISTILLERS LTD., PHILA.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

You've got to learn to trust us.

We know how it is.

You expect your bag to get off the plane 30 minutes after you do.

You've been brought up by the wrong airlines.

We built American with the professional traveller in mind. And heavy fliers don't laugh off any 30-minute waits.

So, we "choreographed" every baggage team American has.

We plotted just where the truck should be when the plane stops. And mapped out every move for every man.

And drilled each team into a crack unit that got every bag off the plane—and back to its owner—in 7 minutes.

When you're after the man who buys 50 tickets a year, you sit up nights thinking about little things like this.

And yet you don't have to be a heavy flier yourself to get the same treatment.

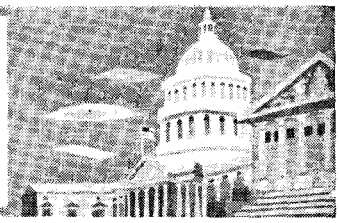
The moment a Travel Agent books you on American, you'll look like a professional traveller to us.

American Airlines

The airline built for professional travellers. (You'll love it.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

State of Affairs



The Cruel Pendulum

WASHINGTON.

THE PENDULUM of U.S. policy in Vietnam has swung wide into a new militarist phase. Efforts to get negotiations going have been abandoned for the time being. The President feels he has tried hard, but that Hanoi has refused to "give him any change."

Actually, Hanoi is no longer asking for "permanent" cessation of the bombing in the North; it is only asking for "unconditional" cessation, and that is vague wording indeed. But since this change on the part of the North Vietnamese, the Americans have decided that Hanoi must first offer some form of de-escalation before the bombing can be halted. The United States is prepared to take the first step in this de-escalation minuet; it would even agree to declaring part of North Vietnam immune to bombing. But there must be a *quid pro quo*. Simply to agree to come to the conference table is not enough.

Whether it was wise to insist on de-escalation before negotiations rather than making it the first item on the agenda of the negotiations is questioned, not at the top level, but among a good many in the Johnson Administration who are familiar with the problem. At any rate, once this de-escalation condition was rejected by the North Vietnamese the emphasis in Washington shifted sharply to making life in the North more disagreeable through stepped-up bombing.

Targets which have been off-limits for a long time are now on the list, which, in general terms, excludes only "population centers." There is now a tendency to accept greater risks than before, with the possible corollaries of Chinese intervention and the chance of severely embarrassing the Russians. This is made obvious, for instance, by the decision to attack MIG airfields. Secretary of Defense McNamara is on public record against the bombing of these jet airfields because, he argues, it could force the North Vietnamese to withdraw their jets to Chinese air bases, which in turn would raise the issue of "hot pursuit" in this country. This change of policy in spite of Mr. McNamara's argument is one of several signs that his influence in the high councils, at least as far as the military strategy in Vietnam is concerned, has weakened, and that of Dean Rusk, Walt Rostow, and the Joint Chiefs of Staff has increased. McNamara has never believed that the bombing of North Vietnam can have a decisive influence. He accepted it as helpful in interdicting the use of the supply routes from the North to the South, but did not think it would bring the enemy to its knees or to the conference table.

But this is exactly the reasoning now behind the escalation of the bombing. Are the North Vietnamese really prepared to see the vitals of their country destroyed? The assumption is that they will in the end prefer to come to the negotiating table under terms more acceptable to the United States than those they have offered so far. American military policy, therefore, is best summed up in one sentence of General William C. Westmoreland's address before Congress: "The rate of decline [of the enemy's morale] will be in proportion to the pressure directed against him."

The pressures of the American forces in the South have certainly been mounting and have helped to improve the situation to the point where the enemy cannot hope to win. The pressures on the North through bombing are also increasing. But while this is being written, State Department officials predict North Vietnam may launch a major attack across the demilitarized zone. The enemy strength is estimated to be at least four divisions. What is surprising, however, is that the North Vietnamese are able to concentrate that many troops in one area despite heavy bombing by B-52s and despite long-range artillery bombardment. The reported North Vietnamese concentration across the border has also led to transfers of American military units to the northern provinces, which could easily lead to the enemy's taking advantage of the weakened American position in the central provinces. It is also difficult to understand why American long-range artillery has been put almost directly below the border of the demilitarized zone, virtually into the front line; why it is allowed to be shelled by enemy mortars and field artillery every night; and why it is not withdrawn slightly farther and onto more favorable terrain.

Also, despite American reinforcements in these northern border provinces, the North Vietnamese seem to

"I was an hour late at the office this morning because my neighbor's bearded son lay down in my driveway for some reason or another."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"It's not German. How good could it be?"

No one who has ever been on a French railroad, flown in a Caravelle jet or sailed on a French ocean liner would talk like that.

Yet there are people around who think France is practically a nation of chefs and painters.

Even if that were true, consider: What makes a great chef great? Or a painter, for that matter?

The answer, obviously, is a frightening, almost inhuman finickiness.

Now is it reasonable to assume these same people who worship meticulousness in all other things, would suddenly not care how they put a car together?

Renault is the world's seventh largest car-maker.

We sell more Renaults in Sweden than Sweden sells Volvos in France. (About 7,700 to 1,000 in '66)

We sell more Renaults in Germany than Germany sells Volkswagens in France. (About 55,000 to 10,000 in '66)

The Renault 10 is very far from being a piece of French pastry.

It has a five main-bearing engine that can do over 80 all day long without whimpering.

It gives an honest 35 miles to the gallon.

It has a sealed, liquid cooling system that will not boil or freeze.

It has disc brakes and independent suspension on all four wheels.

It also has some things that aren't absolutely necessary for sheer transportation: Four doors instead of two. Ridiculously (by some standards) plump seats. A little more leg room.

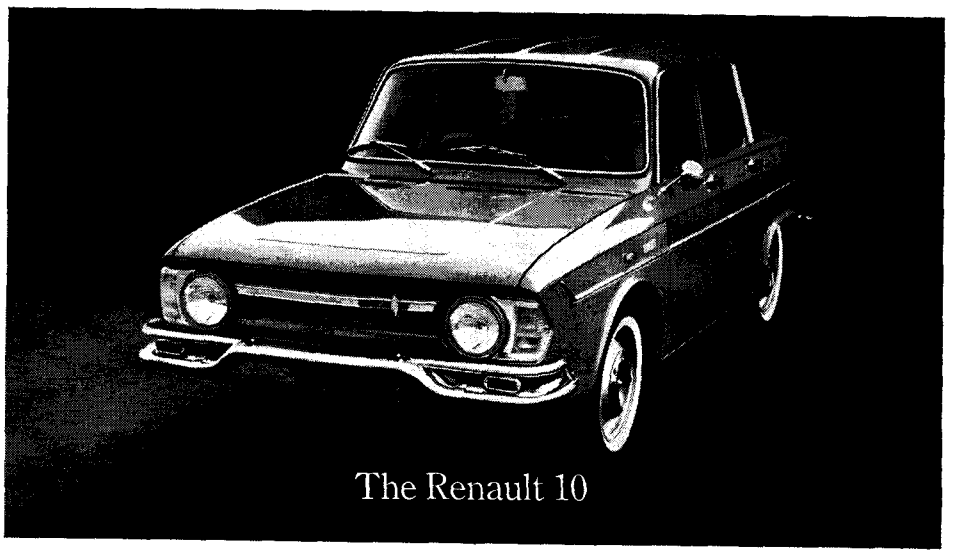
Without these little concessions to creature comforts, a car, to us, simply isn't civilized. It is the way we do things in France.

Understand. Some very fine cars have and still do come out of Germany.

We just hate to think anyone wouldn't at least test drive the Renault 10 just because it's French.

Be assured that we take our cars every bit as seriously as we take our soufflés.

RENAULT



The Renault 10

$1647 East and Gulf Coast P.O.E. Slightly higher on West Coast. Whitewalls, AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION optional
For nearest dealer or information on overseas delivery, write Renault, Inc., Box 5, 750 Third Ave., NYC 10017

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Take off for 26 days of South America.

on the inca road.

Jet with our girls in the Red Ruana® from New York, Miami or Mexico City to 20 eyepopping places—Conquistadores' palaces, soaring Indian fortresses, gold hoards. Inca descendants will dazzle you with their costumes, dances and religious festivals. From Bogota's colonial treasures we'll fly you to Quito where the INCA ROAD began. Swing you to Buenos Aires and Tocuman where it ended. We follow it on the desert near lovely Lima, Peru. Stir your imagination in Machu Picchu and Chan-Chan, vast Chimu capital. For 26 days of pageantry, departing monthly, call your Avianca Travel Agent or Avianca.

INCA ROAD TOUR INCLUDES: Colombia, Ecuador, Argentina and Peru—sidetrips to colonial cities, Hacienda, Indian villages, gauchos. Also roundtrip airfares, best hotels, tips, taxes, most meals, sightseeing, English-speaking guides. Per person double occupancy from New York **$1,835** up—from Miami **$1,800** up.

Since 1919

AVIANCA

FIRST AIRLINE IN THE AMERICAS

Boston • Chicago • Los Angeles • Miami • New York
San Francisco • Washington, D.C.

To **AVIANCA**, 6 West 49th Street,
New York, New York 10020 • **JU 6-6040**

Send me ON THE INCA ROAD tour booklet

Mr/Mrs/Miss_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

SR 5-20

have succeeded with their terrorist methods and have created such insecurity in this area that whatever progress in pacifying the villages and hamlets had been achieved has now been lost, and whatever hope there was in making this area safe has been given up for the rest of this year. It all shows how difficult the American task is, how deceptive military power can be in this situation, and how stretched American manpower is.

There is also a danger that the United States in its pacification strategy is falling into the same mistake it did when it gradually assumed an increasing load of the fighting from the South Vietnamese army. The more the American forces took over, the less the war became a South Vietnamese cause. Robert Komer, whom the President put in charge of pacification, and others have said that it is for the South Vietnamese to pacify their country. This is something only they could and should do; it is not something at which Americans can be expected to succeed.

Pacification can work only if it is done at the grassroots level. It requires the kind of psychological understanding of the local people, the kind of close personal contact that only the South Vietnamese are capable of. But there are

signs now that more and more American advisers are attached to local South Vietnamese pacification teams. The danger is that just as the South Vietnamese began to rely more and more on the Americans to do the fighting—this is not to depreciate the fighting that is still being done by South Vietnamese units which General Westmoreland praised so highly—they may also increasingly come to rely on Americans to assume the burden of pacification. This would not only further increase the strain on American manpower but it would also doom the pacification program.

Thus the cruelty of the American dilemma in Vietnam is more in evidence than ever. The optimism that prevailed last spring and late last year has evaporated. A new and much tougher mood has set in. The President is being told that intensification of the bombing in the North could bring the war to a decisive phase and lead to negotiations before the end of this year. And so the pendulum of American policy and the mood in the White House swing back and forth.

—Henry Brandon.

Chess Corner—No. 114

WHEN the American immortal Harry Nelson Pillsbury lost to world champion Dr. Emanuel Lasker at St. Petersburg, 1896 [see Chess Corner—No. 113, May 13], he discovered an improvement on his seventh turn. For eight long years, he secretly persevered, finally getting the opportunity to spring it on the good doctor at Cambridge Springs, 1904.

Now, a new move in an opening rarely refutes the debut, but this was an exception. Here, that move shattered Lasker's King-side pawn phalanx under which he was forced to seek refuge. And Pillsbury rained scissor-like flailing blows against the hostile position. And, even though the world champion has a constitution made of iron, he succumbed.

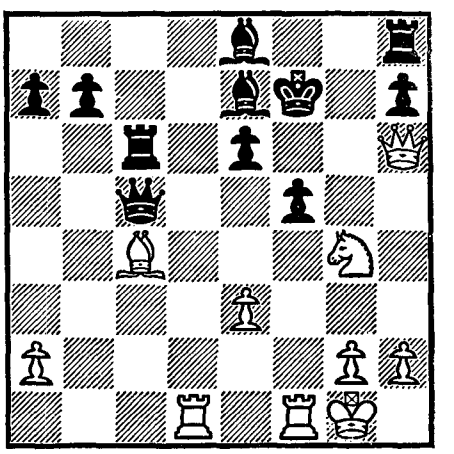
Thus, eight years later, Pillsbury had produced a brilliant echo of Lasker's triumph at St. Petersburg. Sweet revenge!

Here is the game.

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED

Pillsbury White	Lasker Black	Pillsbury White	Lasker Black
1 P-Q4	P-Q4	14 O-O	R-B1
2 P-QB4	P-K3	15 Q-Q3	R-B2
3 N-QB3	N-KB3	16 N-K4	B-K2
4 N-B3	P-B4	17 N-Q6ch	K-B1
5 B-N5	PxQP	18 N-B4	Q-N4
6 QxP	N-B3	19 P-B4	PxP
7 BxN!	PxB	20 Q-Q4	P-B3
8 Q-R4	PxP	21 QxP/4	Q-QB4
9 R-Q1	B-Q2	22 N-K5	B-K1
10 P-K3	N-K4	23 N-N4	P-B4
11 NxN	PxN	24 Q-R6ch	K-B2
12 QxBP	Q-N3	25 B-B4	R-B3
13 B-K2	QxNP		

LASKER



PILLSBURY

26 RxPch	QxR	29 Q-R5ch	K-N1
27 R-KB1	QxRch	30 N-K5	Resigns
28 KxQ	B-Q2		

—Al Horowitz.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hertz has a home for grounded stewardesses.

If you've decided to turn in your
rings just because you've gotten mar-
ed, we have a place for you.

Behind a Hertz counter.

And we guarantee you'll feel
ght at home. Because we have a lot
former stewardesses working for us.
nd nobody knows how to take care
people better than a stewardess.

There'll be times when you'll have to re-
rn a smile after being presented with a scowl.
ou know how.

There'll be times when someone will ask
r a special kind of car, other than the kind that was reserved.

You're good at getting things.

There'll come a time when you'll set a new speed record for filling out a rental agreement, and the customer may ask why it took you so long. And you won't say what you're thinking.

There'll be a time when a customer will ask you to do something that isn't really your job. But you'll do it.

Because that's the way things are done at Hertz.

Having employees who do more than just their jobs is what makes number one, number one.

And now that we have a competitor who's trying very hard to make us number two, we can't afford anything less.

So naturally, we're after you. You've graduated from the best training school there is.

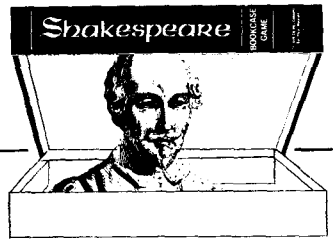
Hertz rents Fords and other good cars.

YOU'D LIKE TO WORK FOR HERTZ, WRITE: DEPT. S, 660 MADISON AVENUE, N.Y.C. 10021 AND WE'LL SEND YOU AN APPLICATION. ALL QUALIFIED
PLICANTS WILL RECEIVE CONSIDERATION FOR EMPLOYMENT WITHOUT REGARD TO SEX, RACE, CREED, COLOR OR NATIONAL ORIGIN.

©HERTZ SYSTEM, INC., 1967

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

what's in a GAME?



The GAME of SHAKESPEARE is actually 4 games in 1 . . . a unique and challenging form of entertainment for Shakespearean expert or novice alike. Includes 52-page booklet with synopses of all 37 plays, biography of Shakespeare and quotes. Enjoyably educational!

LIFE calls it a "leapfrog of the gentlest, sweetest and lustiest characters in all literature . . . a good game"! For 1 to 4 players, all ages. **$6.98**

Available at local game & book counters, or send $6.98 to **Dept. S-7,**
Avalon Hill, 4517 Harford Rd., Balto., Md. 21214

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____
☐ **Send FREE brochure** *Sorry, no C.O.D.*

I NEED HELP!

So many people want to buy
STYLECRAFT CHRISTMAS CARDS

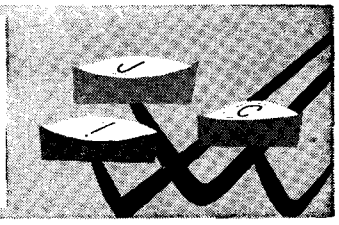
STYLECRAFT offers exciting and distinctive designs, personalizing service — and the opportunity to earn many dollars in profit year after year.

For all the profitable details contact STYLECRAFT, Box 6828C Philadelphia, Pa. 19132

MR. ZIP SAYS:

ZIP Code is for everyone. Use it for both business and personal letters.

Manner of Speaking



Skip-Ocean, Russia, and Other Confusions: I think I must be the first man ever to have taken off from Leningrad in the morning and to have landed at North Philadelphia that night. I know for certain, having taken the trouble to check on it, that I am the first man ever to have gone that route in order to keep a lecture date with the Arts Festival program of the First Methodist Church of Germantown. My day's course ran from Leningrad to Moscow and from Moscow to Stockholm by Aeroflot, the Russian state airline; from Stockholm to Kennedy Airport by Scandinavian Airlines System; and from Kennedy to North Philadelphia by air taxi. I had told the Arts Festival Committee that I should arrive at North Philadelphia by 7 p.m., if all went well. As a witness to our faith in systems (when they work), let me testify that my air taxi dropped me off at the terminal exactly on time. My wife had driven down from New Jersey to bring me a change of suitcases, since I was leaving for Chicago in the morning—and well that she had, for as a further testimony on systems, the suitcase I had started with had defected in Moscow.

Heaven knows what I talked about that night. I had groaned my way out of bed at the Astoria Hotel in Leningrad at 6 a.m. When I turned the lights out at the Philadelphia Airport Motel it was 1:30 a.m., local time. On the clock I had started with it was 9:30 a.m.

I came to this long day because I had not been able to resist an opportunity to take part in SAS's inaugural flight to Leningrad. The place is there, isn't it? And why should the cat be the only thing curiosity ever killed? SAS, moreover, has a reputation for killing with lavish kindness, and what other (hopefully protracted) death have I been seeking?

This side of the lavish protraction, SAS has been flying from Copenhagen to Moscow for eleven years now, and from Moscow one could then fly on to Leningrad by Aeroflot. The new route, however, is the first direct connection from Scandinavia to Leningrad, the flight leaving from Copenhagen and making one stop at Stockholm. This new service is a joint venture with Aeroflot, SAS flying a round trip by Caravelle jet on Saturdays, and Aeroflot flying one by IL-124 turbo-prop on Wednesdays. As more passengers book the new route, the flights will become more frequent. And in time the Copenhagen-Leningrad route will become the first leg in a projected trans-Siberian route to the Near East and Japan via Tiflis and Tashkent.

Let me think of these as marvelously far-flung names, and let me hope SAS will let me travel on its inaugural flights to these legendary places. At the moment, I confess, I am myself feeling just a bit far-flung. Having arrived in Philadelphia eight hours off the clock, I flew to Chicago the next morning, fumbled my way through three speaking engagements there in the next two days, took off for Kansas City, where I finally got a whole night's sleep during approximately one nighttime, doubled back to St. Louis, flew to Los Angeles for three days, then to San Francisco for most of a week, then back to Los Angeles. Now, with a free day before me at last, I find myself trying to remember Leningrad and remembering instead that I took a ride through the hippy beat in San Francisco's Haight-Ashbury beat (Psychodelphia, U.S.A.) and had pointed out to me one shrewd hippy who was selling sugar cubes to the tourists for 50 cents a cube. One of the consequences of blurring time and space is some inevitable blurring of the psyche. How can I be entirely sure the 50-cent-sugar man is not the same one (the whiskers could be false) who tried to buy the London Fog raincoat off my back seven psychic minutes earlier somewhere between St. Isaac's Cathedral and the Nevski Prospect?

Have I, in fact, been to Leningrad? I am still not entirely sure it is possible to leave for Leningrad on Friday from a blur called Copenhagen and to arrive on Monday at a blur called North Philadelphia. I do recall eating and drinking my way elegantly over the tops of endless clouds that broke at last over an airport. As we were about to land, the tower cleared us to make a circuit of the city for aerial sightseeing, and there below us was a city built on an endless scatter of islands. We had dignitaries aboard and there were dignitaries waiting on the ramp, where flashbulbs kept going off and speeches kept on being made while Intourist guides waited in a line beside the buses and limousines.

In time, then, we passed through a series of dingy checkpoints and headed for the Hotel Astoria with a pleasantly chattered spiel by our Intourist guide, a pleasant and sprightly woman who spoke English with only an occasional fumble for a word that would not come.

Leningrad, I began to gather, is a

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FREE the premier issue of a unique new magazine that brings world history to life for your enjoyment

MANKIND has been conceived to stimulate your imagination and illuminate your understanding of man and his deeds throughout recorded history.

MANKIND is a foot soldier in the army of Attila, a pottery maker of ancient Babyionia, a scribe recording the victories of Alexander, an engineer in pre-Columbian Mexico.

MANKIND is the heritage of humanity presented with verve and color. Its articles are adult, accurate and entertaining, written by today's foremost historians and authors, illustrated with priceless photographs, authentic drawings and magnificent art. Its interests range the entire spectrum of world history from ancient to modern times—art, manners, politics, literature, religion, war, sports, invention, science, medicine—presented in a format to delight the eye and engage the mind.

We invite you to accept, as our gift, the premier issue of MANKIND. It's yours to keep whether you subscribe to MANKIND or not. If you do elect to become a subscriber, you are entitled to the charter rate. You may receive the next 10 exciting issues (11 counting your free premier issue) for only $5.00. You save $3.25 on the single issue price!

The premier issue of MANKIND is a limited edition and our reserve is not large. Therefore we cannot guarantee this invitation beyond the next few weeks. Assure yourself of this unique opportunity by taking immediate action. There is no obligation—so why not complete the coupon and send it right now?

MANKIND MAGAZINE DEPT. SR-1
8060 MELROSE AVE. • LOS ANGELES, CAL. 90046

Please send me the premier issue of MANKIND absolutely FREE and reserve my subscription at the special charter rate. Counting my free issue, I'll be receiving eleven issues for only $5.00, a savings of $3.25 over single issue price. If I do not elect to become a subscriber, I will notify you within two weeks. My reservation will be cancelled and I am under no further obligation. If I do not so advise, I understand that you will confirm my reservation and bill me for $5.00.

*Name*_____

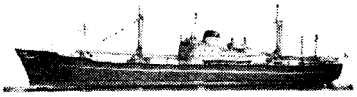
*Address*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____ *Zip*_____

SCHOOL & LIBRARY INQUIRIES INVITED

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRAMP TRIPS



The 67th edition of our perennially popular 44-page TRIP LOG, priced at one dollar, details 60 exciting Freighter Trips, plus 30 Cargo or Passenger Liner Cruises; also Sea-Air combinations. These "Tramp Trips" all over and around the world, 6 to 145 days, are fabulous bargains in leisure for discerning travelers.

For your copy of the TRIP LOG mail this coupon with one dollar (no stamps please) to

TRAMP TRIPS, INC.

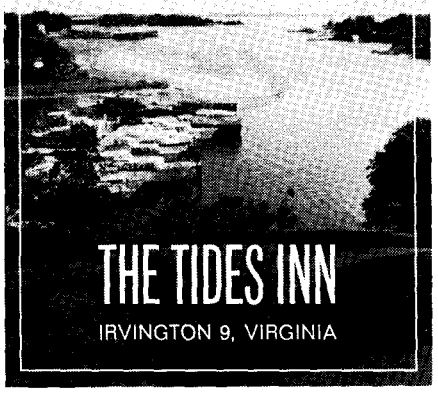
Dept. SR, 353 W. 57th St., New York 10019

(Name—Please print clearly)

(Address)

(City) (State) (Zip)

ONE OF THE WORLD'S FINEST SMALL RESORTS



THE TIDES INN

IRVINGTON 9, VIRGINIA

"Un des restaurants les plus renommés du monde."

Le Pavillon

LUNCHEON DINNER SUPPER

Every day except Sunday

111 East 57th Street

PL 3-8388 *Claudius C. Philippe*

BUY U.S. SAVINGS BONDS

horizontal city centered on the Winter Palace. By decree as by enforced custom, only the churches were permitted to build higher than the Winter Palace. Five stories is about as high as it goes, the palace fronts succeeding one another down broad prospects, even the sidewalks of which are at least two traffic lanes wide. The major palaces, moreover, front on or wrap themselves around enormous squares. The resultant impression is one of a serenely wide and elegantly fronted city, especially since the traffic is sparse enough to keep those great prospects relatively empty. Somewhere in the blur, the thought came to me that when the Russians finally achieve automobiles on something like an American scale, Leningrad has the makings of a titanic traffic jam. Imagine a Los Angeles in which every side street is the equivalent of a freeway, and then let eight or ten such arteries pump their traffic into a forty-acre square of macadam . . . but the vision shimmers and breaks off in horror.

In its place I hear the plumbing of the Astoria Hotel sighing for a lost splendor. There is a smell of Czarist dust in the threadbare carpets. The rooms smell of paint—not just of the last coat, but of layer on layer slapped onto ancient woodwork until the wood has all but lost its shape. Is it fair to suspect the painters and maintenance unions of the Soviets of being involved in counter-revolutionary sabotage? The Astoria goes as a luxury hotel in Leningrad, but I have to think it would go broke as a farmers' hotel in Peoria. The restaurant tries for elegance; it even dreams of being a supper club. And what dream is that up on the bandstand where a hopefully international combo plays Dixieland with a Russian idiom while a girl in what is hopefully an evening gown sings "When the Saints Come Marching In" in a way that is not yet entirely divorced from the "Song of the Volga Boatmen"?

INTOURIST does try. It tries valiantly. But the Russians have lost the luxury touch. To step off the SAS magic carpet into the Intourist version of things is to leave The Four Seasons for a diner called Mom's. Even with a glob of caviar on it, home cooking remains, alas, home cooking.

What I can summon back from the blur is a compound memory. One part of it is of a chipped grandeur. There is a sense in it of someone trying to waltz while wearing hobnailed boots. And the other part is of a vast and hungry energy. However things may be going in the rest of Russia, the people of Leningrad are reaching avidly for something like a Western standard of living. The shop windows glitter with promises at prices that are still too high for most, but they do glitter; the promise is there. The streets of Leningrad flow with an endless pedestrian traffic and the people are well dressed. I had expected, I confess, to find them dowdy, and certainly there was no trace of high chic among them, but remove those Russian hats and caps and anyone on those streets could melt unnoticed into a lunch-hour crowd on Sixth Avenue.

It is the chipped grandeur that emerges most distinctly from the blur of things. In Leningrad the Soviets inherited a city of monuments to Czarist splendor. What they have lacked is the maintenance crews, or perhaps the instinct for maintenance. Only the theater and the opera house manage to remain truly splendid. Somehow the ministry in charge has managed to keep its halls untarnished. For the rest, even the Hermitage Museum, a treasure house of five palaces centered on the Winter Palace, is at best shabby. With one or two exceptions, the magnificent parquet floors are scuffed loose, and some are even worn down to splinters. The woodwork has a way of being well preserved in one room and smeared over by too many bad paint jobs in the next. It is an infuriating sort of treasure house. A great hall full of Rembrandts opens out from a great hall full of Van Dykes, and of them all only the two or three nearest the windows will be visible, the others being veiled in shadows no human eye can penetrate.

MY psychic blur is still lost somewhere in those shadows. Is it a sense of shabbily kept greatness waiting for the lights to come on? Since I had to jump the inaugural party to get back to Philadelphia, I returned by Aeroflot. Take its luxury standards as approximately equal to the level of Lake Central Airlines. At Stockholm I was back on SAS, where the luxury standard begins again. Luxury, thank you, is a glorious civilization. By the time I reached New York I was ready to conclude that Eve's whole purpose had been to found the line from which SAS flight hostesses would be born. No other thought would be a fitting thanks for the pampering my hostess gave me.

My blur still thinks of the crossing as the real goal. Curiosity is the only reason I can think of for going to Leningrad. Nor do I mean to pass off curiosity as an ignoble motive. But there is a difference. Italy, for example, or Copenhagen, or Paris are places one can go to for gratification, for the simple, splendid joy of being there. Leningrad offers no such outpouring of pleasure. It is there, it is impressive, and it is worth a curious look. Sometime, in an unblurred season, I should like to go again. But deliver me from Aeroflot and book me in and out on Saturdays. I mean to go SAS both ways and all the way.

—JOHN CIARDI.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Discover the classic graces

How to use *hashi*, chopsticks, if you'd like to try. The welcoming warmth of *sake* in its tiny cup. The bouquet of new flavors in *tsumami mono* to sample—before JAL's delicious Continental cuisine.

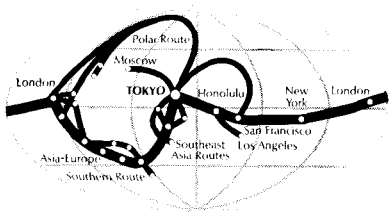
through an expert in the art

Of perfect hospitality—your kimono-clad hostess on Japan Air Lines. Her gracious attention to your every wish reflects a lifetime's training in this ageless art of Japan.

of sharing pleasure with a guest

For on Japan Air Lines, a unique and classic tradition has been added to modern airline service: You must feel always as honored and welcome as a guest in a Japanese home.

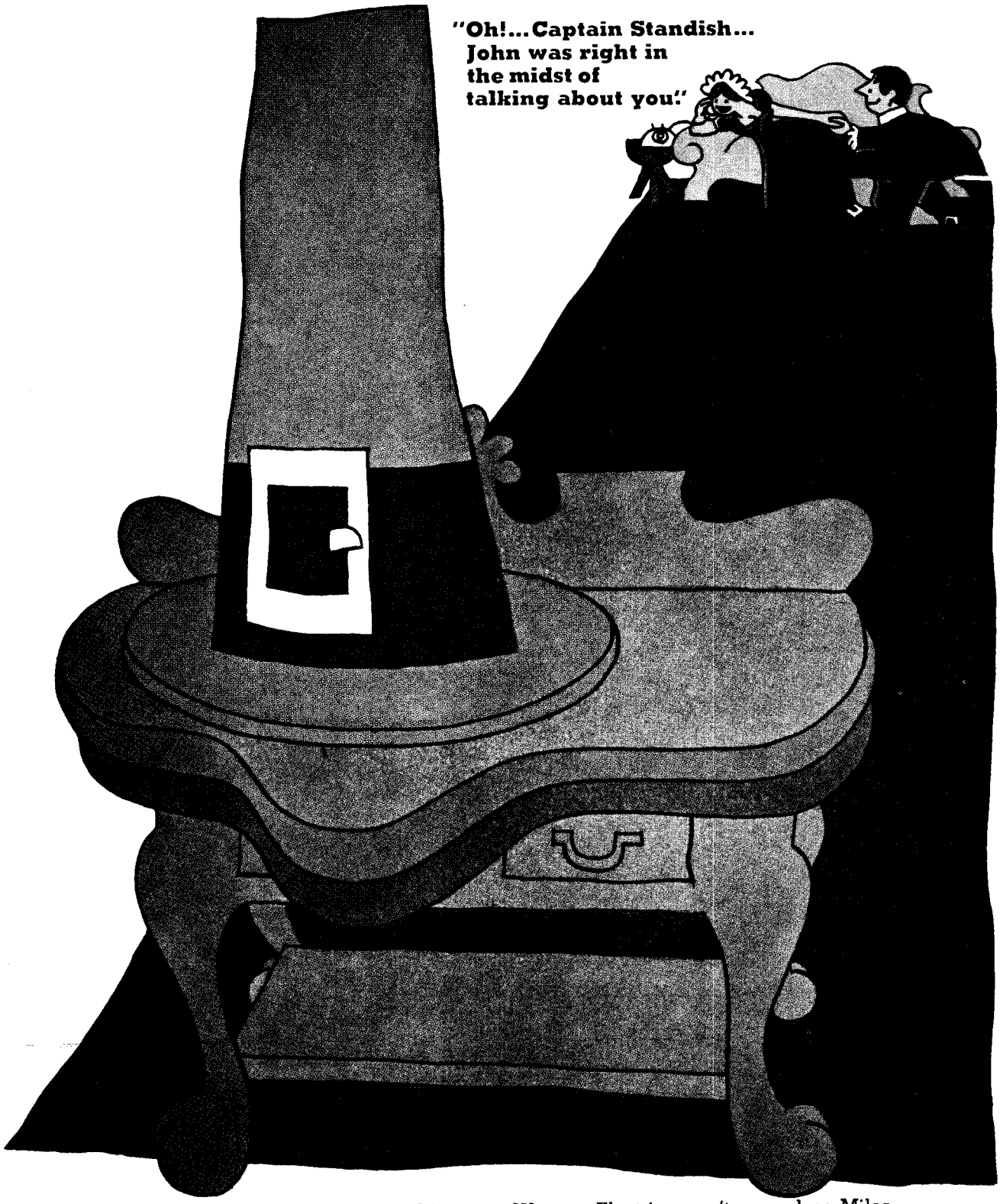
NOW—MORE JAL SERVICE BOTH WAYS ROUND THE WORLD. Daily flights from New York to Tokyo via San Francisco and Honolulu. New service from San Francisco and New York to London... fly JAL on to Europe and the Orient, returning on any of JAL's 27 transpacific flights. See your travel agent for further information.



JAPAN AIR LINES JAL

the worldwide airline of Japan

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

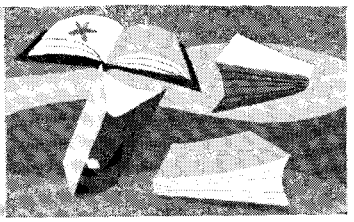


Of course, Western Electric wasn't around, so Miles had a problem speaking for himself.
Today, it's easier for suitors to talk to loved ones ...even a continent away.
Because Western Electric is around. We're the people who make Bell telephones and the complex equipment that connects them. We work together with your Bell telephone company to bring you dependable, low-cost communications service.

Western Electric
MANUFACTURING & SUPPLY UNIT OF THE BELL SYSTEM

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Trade Winds



t was reported in a New York news-paper that a patient was returned to his hospital room after an operation to find hat the anesthetist's bill had arrived here ahead of him. The paper then re-eived a letter from a man who had a better story: his wife had been wheeled ut of the operating room with the an-sthetist's bill pinned to her hospital own.

)n the occasion of this, its 175th year business, the publishing firm of J. B. ippincott Company has put out an in-xpensive ($2.95) yet rather invaluable ook called *The Author and His Au-ience*. Written by several of the execu-ives and editors of the firm, it contains nformation that perhaps is well known o publishing people, but as a writer I ound it an informative essay.

The matter of unsolicited manuscripts described as a headache for publishers. he published books each year repre-ent the top of the iceberg; thousands nd thousands of manuscripts never see rint, and are hopelessly inept in most ases. "All publishers' machinery is con-tantly clogged up by the endless flow of npublishable ineptitudes," says *The uthor and His Audience*. "And who vrites them? Almost everybody, if you

o by categories – housewives, profes-ional men, prisoners, the unemployed, he employed, whatever you can think f. . . . Perhaps the reason why the J.S.A. lags behind other nations in book eading is that so many people are try-ng to write and have no time left over or reading."

It's easy enough to turn down the bad tuff; it's the borderline cases that make lecisions difficult. Publishers are forever ejecting potentially successful books, for arious reasons. *The Author* brings up an nteresting example: *Under the Volcano* y Malcolm Lowry. It was declined by ippincott and eleven other publishers n 1941. Someone finally brought it out in 1947 and then let it go out of print. Despite such an unimpressive record, the book acquired a reputation, and in 1965 *Under the Volcano* was reissued by one of those who had turned it down twenty-four years earlier: Lippincott.

On another occasion, Lippincott showed courage and sharp judgment when in 1945 the firm signed up an unknown author who had never had anything published before, accepting her book on the basis of an *outline*, an unheard-of procedure then. Her name was Betty MacDonald. *The Egg and I* has become the best-selling book in Lippincott's history; it is now pushing 800,000 in the regular hardcover edition, with another million sold in paperback and by book clubs.

You're a publisher, see? You get skillions of manuscripts. A woman you never heard of sends you a synopsis and says, "I want to write a funny book about raising chickens." What do you say (back in 1945 before everybody began doing it)? Well, before Lippincott said yes, several publishers told Betty MacDonald no. That's pub biz.

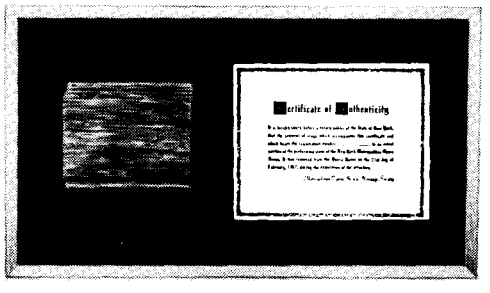
The main section of *The Author and His Audience* is modestly signed with the initials G.S., which could stand for Gilbert and Sullivan, but I believe mean that George Stevens, vice president of Lippincott, wrote the material from which I have quoted. Mr. Stevens was esteemed editor of *SR* before becoming New York editor of Lippincott.

On a recent West Indies vacation, Barbara Walker of Boston was one of the only two "foreigners" staying in a tiny hotel with exclusively English clientele. The other was Leslie Caron.

Miss Caron kept to herself until one day she was invited to join a small tea party, where she was introduced to a

The stage that has known the sound and the presence of all of the world's immortal artists of the opera.

An actual *registered segment of the performing stage of the New York Metropolitan Opera House can now be yours, exactly as it was removed from the now demolished structure. Set upon black velvet, framed in gold, and accompanied by a signed, notarized Certificate of Authenticity. A rare treasure that will be enhanced with the passage of time, for those fortunate enough to possess it. $25.00 postpaid.



*Each stage segment is registered and engraved with its own number. This number and the purchaser's name are permanently filed with the Society for purposes of verification in the event that any segment be re-sold at a later date. Transfer of ownership registration will be made at any time at no cost.

AVAILABLE ONLY FROM:
S. CHASE, Director
METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE HERITAGE SOCIETY
Drawer 387, United States Post Office
Scarsdale, New York 10583

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

typical Colonel Blimp as a French film star.

"Never attend the cinema," said Blimp, tugging at his mustache.

"But you must have heard of *Gigi*!" protested the hostess.

"What is a *Gigi*?" he responded. So the plot and setting were outlined to the Englishman. Then he asked Miss Caron, "And what part did you play?"

"The young man," she replied gravely.

In Riverside, California, Sue Kniss asked her tenth grade class in developmental reading to write about PTA Open House. One essay went as follows:

"I do remember my parents coming to an Open House once when I was in about fifth grade. There wasn't much to it; our parents just stood around drinking coffee and eating cookies while they talked to other parents and teachers. Us kids got together and went out on to the playground and after awhile we went around stopping up water fountains with gum. Nothing exciting."

The image of that fiend, Dracula, is being revised. A Rumanian, Professor

Grigore Nandris, says that the original, historical Dracula, on whom Bram Stoker based his book, was not that bad at all. His real name was Vlad V, a prince in southern Rumania in the fifteenth century. He was no vampire, going around drinking people's blood, and he was handsome rather than having sharp teeth and pointed ears, as we have seen in the motion pictures.

Professor Nandris admits, however, that the real-life Dracula possessed a mean streak which earned him the nickname of Vlad the Impaler. But, the professor explains, he only impaled Turks, in defense of his country. In fact, he "epitomizes the struggle of his nation for freedom and independence through the ages."

Now that Dracula is one of the good guys, he'll have to wear a white cape.

Sharps and Flats: Canada Dry is sending 100 girls in mini-skirts around the country to push Wink, the soft drink. Each girl will be in a fancy truck called a Winkmobile and will be able to trace the etymological history of the word "wink" and also to demonstrate the basic winks, such as the flapper wink, the mod wink, and the twiggy wink. If that doesn't sell pop, nothing will.

► A guide to the city called *The New London Spy* contains, among a lot of useful information, the frankest and most startling details about homosexual London, London prostitution, lesbianism, nightclubs, and gambling. The publisher, David White, Inc., is now putting together *The New York Spy*, but I'll wager dollars to doughnuts he will never get away with such revelations when it comes to dealing with our supposedly Puritanical metropolis.

► In Manila, a street sign reads: NO PARKING ON BOTH SIDES.

► Recent events seem to indicate that no matter who builds them, spaceships are unsafe at any speed.

► Bob Sylvester reports a Long Island car-wash sign: MOTORCYCLES WASHED AT HALF PRICE—INCLUDING THE RIDERS.

► After listening to a concert by a musical group called the Jefferson Airplane, Bud Collins wrote in the Boston *Globe* that the reason the kids don't want to go to Vietnam is that war isn't loud enough.

► In *The New York Times* Ada Louise Huxtable called Expo 67 "the fairgoer's fair." In Dearborn, Michigan, Jim Arnold's high school textbook labeled Aristophanes the Athenian's Athenian. And in the April 22 issue of our own *SR*, David Poling described Halford Luccock as "the preacher's preacher." Ouch!

—JEROME BEATTY, JR.

A delightful new book by the author of ROAR AND MORE and THE BEAR WHO SAW THE SPRING

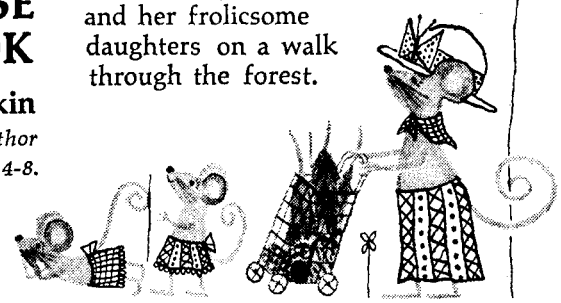
THE WALK THE MOUSE GIRLS TOOK

by Karla Kuskin

Pictures by the author

$2.50. Ages 4-8.

Children will love this fun-filled nature story about Mrs. Mouse and her frolicsome daughters on a walk through the forest.



150th ANNIVERSARY Harper & Row

NUMBERS, PLEASE!

The numbers and letters on the label that brings Saturday Review your way each week may not mean much to you at first glance. But they are essential in helping our Subscription Department quickly identify your records. That is why it is important to include your address label whenever you write Saturday Review about your subscription.

ATTACH LABEL HERE

CHANGE of ADDRESS

Please let us know *at least four weeks before you plan to move.* For fastest service, clip or paste your current mailing address in space provided, fill in your name and address, and mail to Saturday Review's Subscriber Service Division.

NEW or RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION

Check here to enter or extend your subscription:

☐ One year $8 ☐ Three years $18

☐ Two years $14 ☐ Four years $20

Outside U.S. and Canada, add $2 per year

☐ New subscription ☐ Payment enclosed

☐ Renewal ☐ Bill me

Name Address

City State ZIP

Saturday Review Subscriber Service Division 380 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 1727)

(SAM) LEVENSON: *EVERYTHING BUT MONEY*

Trial by orgy is not a fitting graduation exercise. As one very* wise parent put it: "Our Senior Prom is supervised by an adult young enough to know what a bunch of healthy, exuberant young people might like to do, and so see to it that they don't do it."

*Word inserted to get the second V.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Why doesn't it hurt when they cut my hair?"

The New Book Of Knowledge answers your child's questions.

Curiosity . . . Your Child's First Teacher

Just as children develop muscle and coordination by playing, they develop their minds by asking questions. Lots of questions. They look to you for the answers. You give them the answers you can . . . then help them to find the answers you can't. You'll want to provide these answers easily, clearly and correctly.

Readers are Leaders

The New Book of Knowledge directs a child's attention to the kind of literature he should read. As he seeks more, he learns to read more. **This Completely New, Alphabetically Arranged Set Carries Him Into The Entire Fascinating World of Knowledge.** History, geography, literature, the sciences, art, music. All are presented so vividly that they excite a child into reading more and more, and still more. His grades improve.

The Ladder to Success

Every page, sentence, and picture helps build his desire to learn. In a short time you will have the thrill of seeing mental powers broadened, watching the development of a young mind at the precious age when facts are absorbed readily and quickly. The New Book of Knowledge will help your child to help himself in the complex years ahead. The boy or girl who has The New Book of Knowledge has a better chance to do better both in school and in later life.

Ten Years of Research

More than ten years of educational research and millions of dollars have been spent in developing The New Book of Knowledge; the first completely new alphabetical encyclopedia for children in the past thirty years. Its content is approved by eminent educators who are authorities on today's educational needs.

Classroom-Tested

Classrooms across the country became the proving ground to make sure that the articles in The New Book of Knowledge meet today's exacting curriculum requirements. Result: When your child looks for information, he gets the same kind of answers he gets in school. The New Book of Knowledge is a vital element in classroom teaching, but as Margot Hanley, teacher, Fairfield, Conn., says: "A teacher can only do so much. Not only in school, but after school, in the home, that's when children need The New Book of Knowledge".

The New Book of Knowledge

- 9,700 Pages, 20 volumes • 85,000 index entries
- 22,400 Illustrations, 13,000 of them in color, more color illustrations than any other encyclopedia now in print.
- Every major article signed by the author or reviewer.
- The first completely new children's encyclopedia in thirty years.
- Ivory Sturdite binding, with gold and royal blue stamping.

Send for Free Booklet

To introduce you to The New Book of Knowledge, we will send you absolutely free a colorful booklet describing this completely new, exciting set. See its new alphabetical arrangement, its clear, easy-to-read type, the beautiful color illustrations, new modern volume-by-volume indexing, which make this the ideal encyclopedia for your children. Simply clip the coupon and mail it today.

The New Book Of Knowledge
Putnam Valley, New York 10579

I want to know more about The New Book of Knowledge.
Please send me my free copy of your colorful booklet.

There are_____children in my family, ages_____

Name_____

Address_____County_____

City_____State_____Zip_____

Cash Price: $199.50. Available on Budget Plan.

A Publication of Grolier Incorporated.

Sat. Rev. 5-20-67

COMMENDED by PARENTS' MAGAZINE AN ADVERTISING REVIEW

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SR's Check List of the Week's New Books

Crime, Suspense

THE CASE OF THE QUEENLY CONTESTANT. By Erle Stanley Gardner. Morrow. $4.95.

DOVER AND THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL. By Joyce Porter. Scribners. $3.95.

THE GLASS CAGE. By Colin Wilson. Random House. $4.95.

GOODBYE PICCADILLY, FAREWELL LEICESTER SQUARE. By Arthur La Bern. Stein & Day. $4.95.

MAKE-UP FOR THE TOFF. By John Creasey. Walker. $3.95.

A NEW LEASE ON DEATH. By Ruth Rendell. Doubleday. $3.95.

THE TROUBLE WITH TYCOONS. By H. Baldwin Taylor. Doubleday. $3.95.

WALK SOFTLY, MEN PRAYING. By Oswald Wynd. Harcourt, Brace & World. $4.50.

Fiction

THE ANTHEM. By Noel B. Gerson. Evans/Lippincott. $6.95.

AT THE JERUSALEM. By Paul Bailey. Atheneum. $3.95.

BIRTH OF OUR POWER. By Victor Serge. Doubleday. $5.95.

THE CAGE. By Andrea Newman. Dial. $4.95.

THE CREEPING VICAR. By Ian Hamilton. Lippincott. $4.50.

DRUMS OF KHARTOUM. By Chloe Gartner. Morrow. $4.95.

ELIZABETH NEWT. By Harold Fleming. Red Dust. $4.95.

THE FAMILY TREE. By Dorothy Yates. Farrar, Straus & Giroux. $4.50.

GAMES OF CHANCE. By Thomas Hinde. Vanguard. $4.95.

THE HORRORS OF LOVE. By Jean Dutourd. Doubleday. $6.95.

IT'S AN OLD COUNTRY. By J. B. Priestley. Atlantic-Little, Brown. $5.95.

THE KILLING AT NGO THO. By Gene D. Moore. Norton. $4.95.

THE OCCUPIERS. By Julia Edwards. Fleet. $5.95.

THE ODD TALES OF IRENE ORGEL. Eakins. $4.95.

PASSIONS OF THE RING. By Arthur Acred. Morrow. $4.95.

THE PEACH STONE: Stories from Four Decades. By Paul Horgan. Farrar, Straus & Giroux. $5.95.

THE PLAYBOY BOOK OF HORROR AND THE SUPERNATURAL. By the editors of *Playboy* magazine. Trident. $5.95.

THE PROSPERING. By Elizabeth George Speare. Houghton Mifflin. $5.95.

THE RIGHT IMAGE. By James D. Horan. Crown. $5.95.

A THOUSAND IMITATIONS. By Florence Bonime. Harcourt, Brace & World. $4.50.

THE TIME HOPPERS. By Robert Silverberg. Doubleday. $3.95.

WALDO. By Paul Theroux. Houghton Mifflin. $3.95.

History

THE BATTLE OF VIMY RIDGE. By Alexander McKee. Stein & Day. $6.95.

THE CANADIANS 1867-1967. Edited by J. M. S. Careless and R. Craig Brown. St. Martin's. $12.50.

CHALLENGE AND REJECTION: The United States and World Leadership, 1900-1919. By Julius W. Pratt. Macmillan. $5.95.

THE DIARY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION 1775-1781. Compiled by Frank Moore. Edited by John Anthony Scott. Washington Square. $7.95.

THE FIRST TEN: The Founding Presidents and Their Administrations. By Alfred Steinberg. Doubleday. $6.50.

THE LAST DAYS OF NAPOLEON'S EMPIRE: From Waterloo to St. Helena. By Henry Lachouque. Grossman. $5.95.

RAILS ACROSS PANAMA: The Story of the Building of the Panama Railroad 1849-1855. By Joseph L. Schott. Bobbs-Merrill. $5.50.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE MIDDLE CLASSES: A Study of European Values in the 19th Century. By Charles Morazé. World. $12.50.

International Affairs

BATTLES IN THE MONSOON: Campaigning in the Central Highlands, South Vietnam, Summer 1966. By S. L. A. Marshall. Morrow. $6.95.

THE FALL OF SUKARNO. By Tarzie Vittachi. Praeger. $4.95.

FRENCH FOREIGN POLICY UNDER DE GAULLE. By Alfred Grosser. Little, Brown. $5.

RHODESIA AND INDEPENDENCE. By Kenneth Young. Heineman. $7.25.

Literary History, Criticism

H. G. WELLS. By Richard Hauer Costa. Twayne. $3.95.

JONATHAN SWIFT. By Robert Hunting. Twayne. $3.95.

MORAVIA. By Giuliano Dego. Barnes & Noble. $2.50.

P. G. WODEHOUSE. By R. B. D. French. Barnes & Noble. $2.50.

A SHORT HISTORY OF IRISH LITERATURE: A Backward Look. By Frank O'Connor. Putnam. $5.95.

Miscellany

AN AMERICAN EXPERIENCE. By Allan Ashbolt. Eriksson. $5.95.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE CITY. By Russell Peterson. McGraw-Hill. $6.50.

THE EXPECTANT MOTHER: A Reassuring Guide to the Special Demands of Pregnancy and Childbirth. Prepared by *Redbook* magazine in cooperation with The American College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists. Edited by Madelin Alk. Trident. $4.95.

THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THE NEW YORK YANKEES. By Jack Mann. Simon & Schuster. $4.95.

THE FLYING SAUCER READER. Edited by Jay David. New American Library. $4.95.

A GLIMPSE OF EDEN. By Evelyn Ames. Houghton Mifflin. $5.

HUMAN UNIVERSE AND OTHER ESSAYS. By Charles Olson. Edited by Donald Allen. Grove. $5.

INSIDE RACING. By Mel Heimer. Van Nostrand. $5.95.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR ME LATELY?: The Ins and Outs of New York City Politics. By Warren Moscow. Prentice-Hall. $5.95.

Personal History

ANOTHER HAND ON MINE: The Story of Dr. Carl K. Becker of Africa Inland Mission. By William J. Petersen. McGraw-Hill. $5.50.

A CRIME OF PASSION. By Stanley Loomis. Lippincott. $5.95.

HENRY HOLLAND: His Life and Architecture. By Dorothy Stroud. Barnes. $10.

LIGHT AT MIDNIGHT. By Erica Wallach. Doubleday. $5.95.

A MAN IN HIS TIME. By John L. Spivak. Horizon. $7.95.

MEDIC. By Eloise Engle. John Day. $5.50.

MONET. By Charles Merrill Mount. Simon & Schuster. $10.

SELECTED LETTERS OF DYLAN THOMAS. Edited by Constantine Fitzgibbon. New Directions. $8.50.

SUMMER MAGIC. By Mary Wallace. Doubleday. $3.95.

THOMAS JEFFERSON: A Profile. Edited by Merrill D. Peterson. Hill & Wang. $5.95.

WILLIAM JAMES: A Biography. By Gay Wilson Allen. Viking. $10.

THE WORK OF WILLIAM MORRIS. By Paul Thompson. Viking. $10.

Poetry

COLLECTED POEMS. By Hugh MacDiarmid. Macmillan. $8.95. (Revised edition.)

MEDITATIONS IN AN EMERGENCY. By Frank O'Hara. Grove. $3.50. (Reissue.)

THE POETRY OF CATULLUS. Translated by C. H. Sisson. Orion. $6.

Psychology, Sociology

THE CHILD'S ATTITUDE TO DEATH. By Marjorie Editha Mitchell. Schocken. $4.95.

HOW YOU CAN HELP YOUR RETARDED CHILD: A Manual for Parents. By Edward L. French and J. Clifford Scott. Lippincott. $3.95. (Revised edition of *Child in the Shadows.*)

THE NEGRO IN NEW YORK: An Informal Social History. Edited by Roi Ottley, *et al.* New York Public Library-Oceana. $6.

Religion, Philosophy

THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES. Translated by Johannes Munck. Doubleday. $6.

AMERICAN PARTICIPATION IN THE SECOND VATICAN COUNCIL: With Commentaries by American Authorities on the Conciliar Documents. Edited by Vincent A. Yzermans. Sheed & Ward. $6.50.

BIOGRAPHY OF THE GODS. By A. Eustace Haydon. Ungar. $5.75.

THE CATHOLIC AVANT-GARDE: French Catholicism Since World War II. By Jean-Marie Domenach and Robert de Montvalon. Holt, Rinehart & Winston. $5.95.

COVENANT. By Robert Gamzey. Edited by Doris Sky. Yoseloff. $6.

THE DRAMA OF VATICAN II: The Ecumenical Council June 1962-December 1965. By Henri Fesquet. Random House. $15.

THE FORMATION OF CHRISTENDOM. By Christopher Dawson. Sheed & Ward. $6.

THE FOUR GOSPELS: An Introduction. By Bruce Vawter, C.M. Doubleday. $5.95.

THE LOGIC OF THE FAITH. By Henri Bouillard, S.J. Sheed & Ward. $4.

THEREFORE CHOOSE LIFE. By Abba Hillel Silver. World. $10.

THREE POPES AND THE JEWS. By Pinchas E. Lapide. Hawthorn. $6.95.

—Compiled by NAID SOFIAN.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Class troublemaker. His father's tried everything from reasoning to spanking.

Every class has one just like him. No
r has ever gotten through to him. No
t has ever turned him on. It's not
e he doesn't have the brains. It's be-
he's not interested.
Punishment won't solve his problem.
Fortunately, though, there's hope
e class troublemaker. There's hope
e now we know more about the
g process and the importance of
tion. Today, educators, government
s and private industry are working
r to create better ways for teachers
h and for students to learn.
n the future, the answer may be in-
talized learning systems custom-tailored to every child's needs, abilities, and interests. A step in that direction is the development of new, more sophisticated and more rewarding learning materials.

At McGraw-Hill, we've developed a programmed reading series that teaches reading skills as fast as the child can absorb them. The child progresses at his own rate of speed.

Another new idea is our Experiences in Science series. Every child has his own laboratory kit, complete with live animals, laboratory equipment and the opportunity to make his own discoveries. Each learns by doing. Each can learn more, faster.

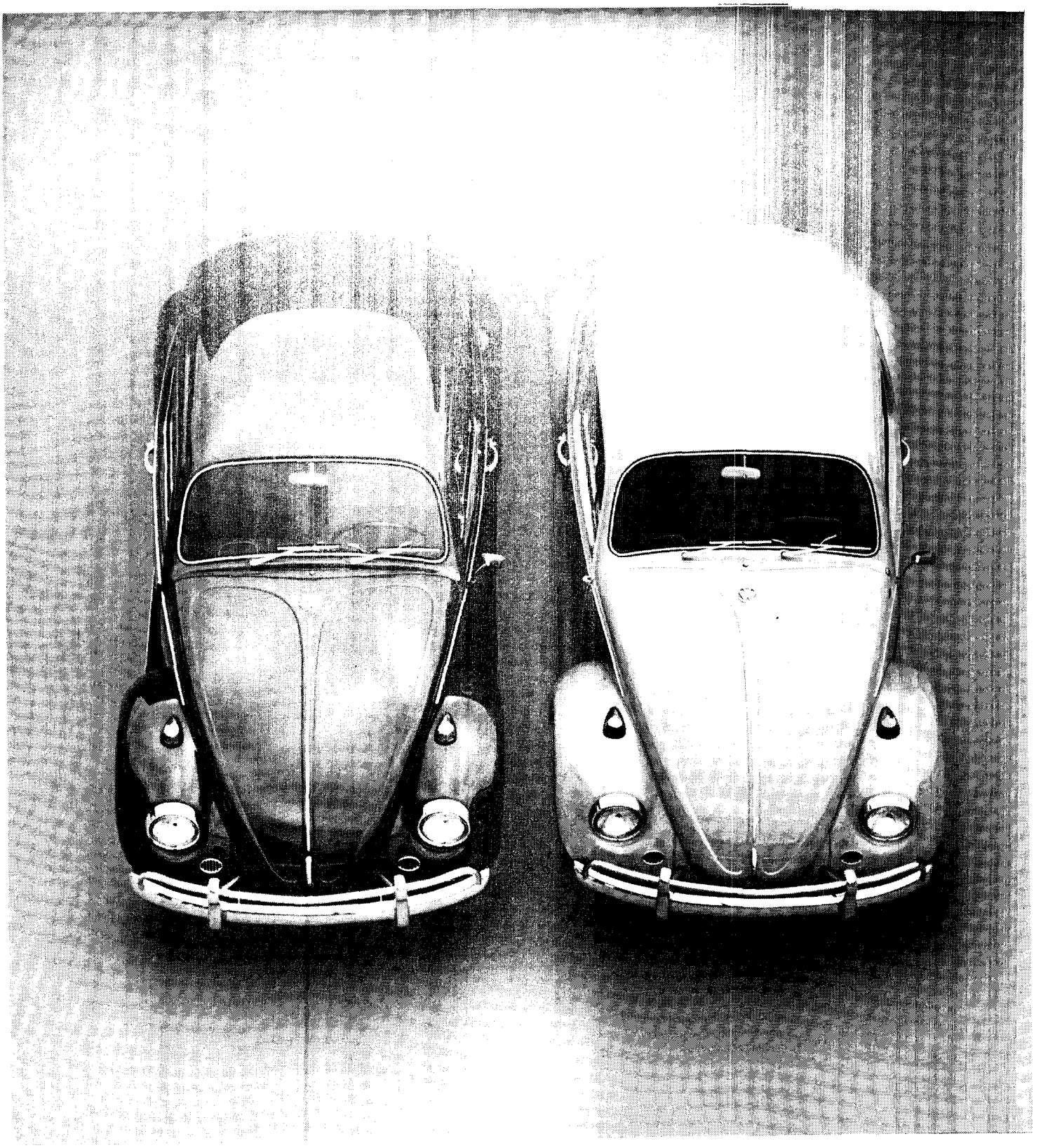
These are just two examples of what we are doing. There are many more, and they all have a common denominator. They reflect a willingness to explore scientific and technological advances in order to improve education and training. And a readiness to introduce new ideas if they promise to be better than the old ones.

What's new and better may come in a variety of packages. Improved books. Tapes. Films. Records. Instructional systems.

They're all part of our business. Part of an exciting revolution that offers the chance to make tomorrow better than today.

McGRAW-HILL BOOK COMPANY
A publisher who doesn't alway...

IRREGULARTIMES.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



There are a lot of good cars you can get for $3400. This is two of them.*

If you don't happen to need two cars, there's only one thing that you need less. One car that costs as much as two cars.

Unless you want to pay a lot of money for a lot of horsepower that you'll never use. There's only one state in the country where you can go faster than a Volkswagen — Nevada. (No speed limit — they're big gamblers out there.)

The only extra horsepower you really need is for all those power gadgets. Which you need to drive a car that size. Which has to be that size to hold all those horses.

All of which also makes the average car cost almost as much to run as two Volkswagens. Considering a VW gets about 27 miles to a gallon of gas and about 40,000 miles to a set of tires.

But if you're still not sold on two bugs for the price of one beast, take advantage of this special introductory offer: one Volkswagen for half the price of two.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review
May 20, 1967

The New Age of the Journalist-Historian

As the pace of history accelerates, a combination of the reporter's and scholar's talents becomes essential to interpreting events; a noted commentator explains why.

By QUINCY HOWE

All things are double, one against the other: and he hath made nothing imperfect. One thing establisheth the good of another: and who shall be filled with beholding his glory?
—Ecclesiasticus, xlii, 24 and 25.

THE ACCELERATING PACE of the twentieth century has merged the functions of the journalist and the historian. Both have always summarized and interpreted the course of events—the journalist focusing on history in the making, the historian on history after it has been made. But so much has happened since 1900 that the journalist finds himself in ever greater need of the historian's perspective on the recent past while the historian of that same past finds himself increasingly dependent on the journalist's grasp of changing events.

The journalist does not spend all his time trying to scoop his colleagues with new information any more than the historian spends all his time reinterpreting familiar material. Cornelius Ryan has devoted his journalistic talents to scooping the historians on events that took place twenty years ago. Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., has scooped the journalists with his account of the Kennedy Administration. This does not make Mr. Ryan any less a journalist or Mr. Schlesinger any less a historian. Each has displayed his ability in working the other's field, and the trend seems more likely to continue than to reverse itself.

American historians and journalists find themselves in agreement on one aspect of their country's past and present: Irony still plays as great a part in today's events as it did in yesterday's. Writing on "The Prankishness of History" in the Winter 1965 issue of the *Virginia Quarterly Review*, the diplomatic historian Herbert Feis, who has specialized in the period of the Second World War, notes "how often in the annals of nations, consequences were the opposite of aims and expectations." Yet he also confesses that he hopes that his grave will not bear the inscription: HISTORY'S ONLY IRON LAW IS IRONY. Gerald Johnson, whose reputation as a journalist ranks as high as Dr. Feis's as a historian, chose irony as the theme of *American Heroes and Hero Worship*. In it he wrote, "There is an ironical touch in American history which has been pernicious." He cited as the crowning irony the career and legacy of Woodrow Wilson.

But irony gives expression to a positive, even an optimistic view of life. Such clichés as "the irony of life" and "paradoxical as it may seem" sustain the unspoken, unprovable major premise that we live in a rational universe. Just as most humor depends for its effect on the violation or reversal of some accepted code or custom, so irony and paradox involve some departure from an accepted norm. North is more often north than it is south; right is sometimes but not always wrong. Without any codes or customs there can be no humor; without any norms there can be no departures from them. "The exception *probes* the rule."

G. K. Chesterton built a whole literary career on exploiting the paradoxical; he justified his conversion to the Roman Catholic faith by stressing the orthodoxy of his heresy from the Protestantism in which he was born and raised. The Protestant theologian Reinhold Niebuhr, who is also a journalist and historian, wrote an essay called "The Irony of American History" which he made the title of an entire book. Here he observed: "The irony of America's quest for happiness lies in the fact that she succeeded far more brilliantly than any other nation in making life 'comfortable' only to finally run into the larger incongruities of human existence by the same achievements by which she escaped the smaller ones."

BUT as a Christian theologian, Dr. Niebuhr cannot accept irony as history's final, iron law. He prefers to regard it

Quincy Howe, a news broadcaster and commentator since 1939, now does a news commentary five days a week for station WRFM, New York, and, via international short wave, station WNYW. He also has served as editor of *The Living Age*, as founding editor of *Atlas*, and now is writing the third volume of his *World History of Our Own Times*, this volume to cover the Second World War and its aftermath.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as a helpful approach to a transcendent goal: "The Christian preference for an ironic interpretation is derived not merely from its conception of the nature of human freedom, according to which man's transcendence over nature endows him with great creative possibilities which are, however, not safe against abuse and corruption. It is also derived from its faith that life has a source and center of meaning beyond the natural and social sequences which may be rationally discerned."

Beyond the irony and the acceleration of history lies its transcendence, which need not assume a Christian or even a religious form. But between the irony and the acceleration lie the dialectics of history, which many European journalists and historians find more dynamic than the ironic approach. Whereas irony involves nothing more than contrast between promise and performance, appearance and reality, intention and result, the dialectical approach entails three steps: thesis, antithesis, and synthesis. Irony takes two steps and then stops; the dialectic takes three steps and keeps on going.

THE Hungarian-born Lajos Egri describes the dialectical process in his little modern classic *The Art of Dramatic Writing*: "Everything that moves constantly negates itself. All things change to their opposite through movement. The present becomes the past, the future becomes the present. There is nothing which does not move. Constant change is the very essence of all existence. Everything in time passes into its opposite. Change is the force which impels it to move, and this very movement becomes something different from what it was. The past becomes the present and both determine the future. New life arises from the old, and this new life is the combination of the old with that which destroyed it. The contradiction that causes the changes goes on forever."

The ironies of history amuse or sadden, surprise or shock us. They make us think. They open new horizons. But they do not inspire action or chart the future. They present the fly of history in amber; the dialectical process catches it on the wing, and because history and journalism both deal with movement, the dialectical approach contributes to both. But, like any powerful weapon, it backfires. Look what it did to the masters of the Soviet Union, not to mention the Red Chinese.

Some Communists still insist that the dialectics of history, as interpreted by Marx, provide an infallible guide to world events and an invincible instrument to change them. But Marx went off the rails when he also declared that Communism, in creating a classless society, does away with dialectics. At the very moment when the accelerating advance of science had begun bringing changes at a rate far beyond man's capacity to understand, much less to direct them, Marx announced that the time had come to stop trying to understand the world and start trying to change it. A century later, the dialectics of history backfired against Marxists and non-Marxists with fine impartiality.

During the first half-dozen postwar years, America's atomic monopoly kept Europe safe for democracy while nationalist revolutions—some bloodier than others—eliminated British, French, and Dutch colonial rule from most of Asia, often with American support, always with American approval. Yet the mid-1960s now find those same Americans, who for twenty years had encouraged Asian nationalists, bogged down in the same Vietnam war that the French lost in 1954. No longer does the American atomic monopoly hold the Soviet Union at bay in Europe. Now the Soviet-American balance of nuclear terror has become the world's chief bulwark against the aggressive Chinese—America's wartime allies and Russia's postwar protégés.

One Marxist maxim, however, has survived these years: "The consciousness of man does not determine his social existence; rather does his economic existence determine his consciousness." That apothegm has influenced American historians from Frederick Jackson Turner through Charles A. Beard to Arthur Schlesinger, Jr. In Europe, on the other hand, historians and journalists have learned as much from Marxist dialectics as they have from the Marxist doctrine of economic determinism.

Of all the American historians who owe some debt to Marx, only Henry Adams appears to have relied as heavily on dialectics as on economic determinism. Of Marx's *Das Kapital* Adams wrote, "I never struck a book which taught me so much and with which I disagreed so radically in conclusion." Adams dissented from Marx's utopianism as sharply as he dissented from Marx's socialism. He shared Marx's contempt for the storytelling historians and his respect for the new science of economics. And while Adams rejected the Marxist dialectic, he succumbed to a dialectic of his own.

Marx foresaw the sharpening class struggles of the nineteenth century ending in a proletarian revolution that would establish an eternal Communist utopia. Adams—equally hostile to the nineteenth century—brought the intellectual, moral, and esthetic values of the eighteenth century to bear on the twentieth and con-

"Take it easy, Ursula, she's a corporate gift!"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

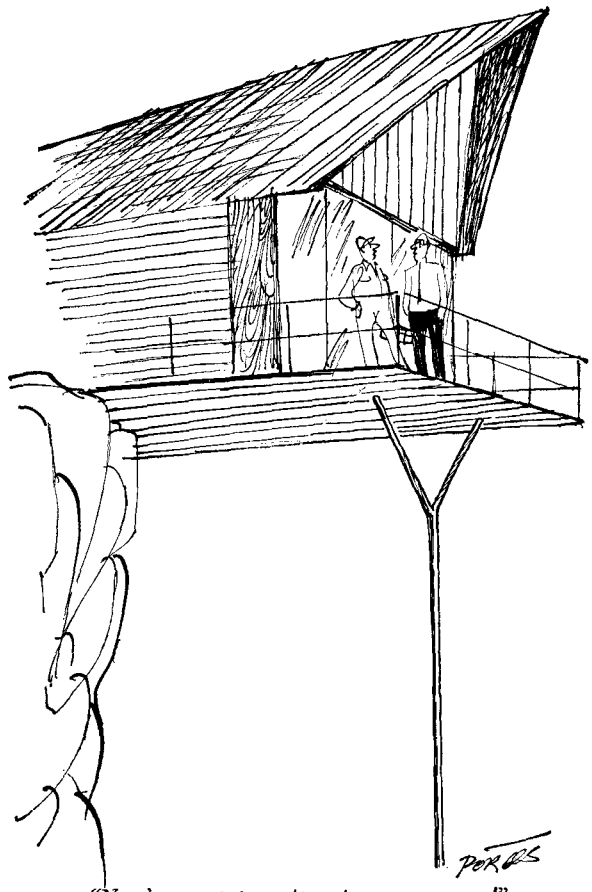
cluded that the accelerating progress of science would bring inevitable and universal disaster. Love of irony and paradox cast a spell on Adams just as revolutionary passion cast a spell on Marx. Both therefore found the dialectical approach congenial. And their errors proved more productive than the wisdom of more conventional minds.

If the making of history concerned Marx, the writing of history concerned Adams. But because Adams lived and worked half a century later than Marx, he witnessed changes that had destroyed the very foundations of Marx's world. Marx based his historical analyses and his political programs on the condition of industrial Britain during the mid-nineteenth century. It was this that led him to assume that the rich would continue to get richer while the poor continued to get poorer. Adams, on the other hand, waited until 1910 before launching his crusade to make history into a science. His attack took the form of a 30,000-word "Letter to American Teachers of History" and of an essay, "The Rule of Phase Applied to History," written the year before.

In the letter and the essay Adams contended, in brief, that the progress of science since 1900 had caused history to move at an accelerating pace. Instead of seeing all history slowly repeating itself in thousand-year cycles, as Oswald Spengler and Arnold Toynbee later did, Adams divided modern history into three phases: the first, or mechanical phase, which had lasted for 300 years, from 1600 to 1900; the second, or electrical phase, which would last for seventeen years, from 1900 to 1917; and the third, or ethereal phase, which would last four years and, as he put it, "bring Thought to the limits of its possibilities in the year 1921."

FEW professional historians ever paid much attention to Adams's suggestion that they make history a science by incorporating its principles in their work. Many professional journalists, on the other hand, now have more than a smattering of science; many of them also find that their work compels them to double as historians about half the time. All of them have become increasingly aware of the impact science makes on each day's news from satellites to submarines, from cancer to automation, from nuclear to population explosions. But just as the ironies of history acquire a new dimension when they fall into a dialectical pattern, so the progress of science acquires a new dimension when viewed in the historical setting where it is applied.

Adams's "law of electrical squares," according to which "the average motion of one phase is the square of that which preceded," makes no more sense as science than Marx's "scientific socialism" makes sense as history. But just as a non-Marxist application of the dialectical process can illuminate all of history, so Adams's emphasis on the accelerating rate of scientific progress since 1600 helps to account for the accelerated pace of events in the twentieth century.



"You've got termites in your prop!"

Historians and journalists have stressed the revolutionary aspects of the twentieth century's two world wars. "War is the health of the state," wrote the American pacifist Randolph Bourne during the First World War. Marx could not have been more wrong when he predicted the withering away of the state. Many of his followers labeled both world wars "imperialistic," but both wars fed the nationalist spirit everywhere, both enhanced the power of the sovereign state, and during both of them scientific research and development progressed as they never had in times of peace.

Hans Adolf Jacobsen, who teaches modern history at the University of Bonn, has offered an interesting suggestion in his book *On the Conception of a History of the Second World War 1939-1945*. "Although eighteen years have already passed since the Second World War ended," he writes in his opening sentence, "current developments keep reminding us how intimately the momentous, disastrous events between the years 1939 and 1945 remain intertwined with our own times and how deep an imprint the consequences of that world-wide convulsion have made on the present aspect of things: the destiny of a divided Europe and of a disintegrating world split into two power blocs under the constant shadow of the atomic bomb and the challenge of Soviet Communism." Now that the two-power world of which Professor Jacobsen wrote in 1963 has become a three-power world it seems to confirm Henry Adams's law about the acceleration of history and to remind us that European historians still live in a European-centered world.

Professor Jacobsen's emphasis on the continuing impact of the Second World War opens two perspectives. In the first place, he suggests a starting point from which historians can trace the workings of the dialectical process down to the present day. In the second place, the scientific breakthroughs that the war brought forth have given journalists with scientific training new opportunities to trace the acceleration of certain postwar trends back to their wartime beginnings. But human nature, being what it is, will demand more. Dialectical processes and scientific accelerations that cannot always be brought up to date —much less projected into the future— will not satisfy human curiosity or satiate human enterprise. A third dimension—transcendence—must be explored.

Transcendence goes beyond dialectics

(*Continued on page* 69)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A DIALOGUE WITH BONN

Some suggestions for what might—but won't—be said.

By THEODORE C. SORENSEN

WEST GERMAN Chancellor Kurt Georg Kiesinger plans to meet soon with President Johnson in the White House. If the customary procedure is followed, the joint communiqué—which is to be issued by the two governments *after* the conference in order to tell the world of the progress achieved—will be drafted well in *advance* of the conference, borrowing phrases from a barrelful of previous such communiqués to describe the "atmosphere of mutual respect and cordiality," the "frank and useful talks," the renewed "pledge" to achieve German reunification, and the "increased understanding, friendship, and harmony" which was achieved without the need for any "new, specific commitments" by either government.

In this same spirit of planning ahead, I would like to suggest the following advance draft transcript of the top-level conversations themselves, not, in all probability, as they *will* be, but as in my fondest hopes I think they *should* be:

JOHNSON: Welcome to Washington, Mr. Chancellor! I appreciate this opportunity to talk with you and get your advice. Frankly, the Vietnamese war has required—because it is a war—so much of our time and attention that you have some justification for feeling neglected by everyone except Hubert. But I want to assure you that our responsibilities elsewhere have not in fact diminished our concern for Western European affairs or our obligations toward our allies. And let me also assure you that—while we welcome your understanding of our position in Vietnam—we are not in any way conditioning our regard for you, and our cooperation with your government or any other government, upon your endorsing every aspect of our Vietnamese policy.

KIESINGER: Thank you, Mr. President, for those words of welcome and friendship. We have needed to talk frankly for a long time and should not reserve consultations for moments of crisis or antagonism. I am reassured by your statement that Western Europe has not lost its place in your priorities by virtue of the war in Vietnam; and we hope that your new consular pact, East-West trade bill, and other bridges to the East are forerunners of a renewed effort by your government to solidify the present détente in Europe. We recognize that Vietnam has understandably preoccupied your thoughts and we hope that the war can soon be ended; but we also know from recent experiences with the East Germans that it takes two to negotiate, and we have no wish to meddle in that matter.

JOHNSON: Why, then, have some Germans denounced our Vietnam policy?

KIESINGER: It is not popular, Mr. President, but only a small and sometimes noisy group is deeply concerned. There is an unease about American policy among West Germans but it is related to the war only in the sense that Vietnam has prevented you from devoting as much attention as you might otherwise to Western and Eastern Europe. My country has a fresh impulse now for seeking reconciliation with the East, and we intend to go ahead without waiting for you. Do not be angry. Germans are grateful for America's long years of aid and mindful of the importance of your military shield. But we want to be your partner, not your dependent, and we do not want our own initiatives stifled by your embrace.

JOHNSON: Far from being angry, Mr. Chancellor, we welcome the new vigor of your foreign policy. We see no reason to mistrust your contacts with the Soviets and hope you will not mistrust ours as some of your predecessors and colleagues have done. Neither one of us is going to betray the other or the alliance, or reach an accommodation at the other's expense, or for that matter forget that the Soviet Union, for all its new ways, still hopes to gain advantages for itself in Europe by splitting the West and isolating the United States. In that kind of peaceful but serious contest this government realizes that it has more to gain by having free and outspoken allies than simply submissive satellites who, having lost the taste for involvement, might prove to be useless at some critical moment of testing.

KIESINGER: I am delighted to hear you say that, Mr. President; and I will report that to other West European leaders, for I think the Soviets have been particularly active in pressing their points with all of us lately while you have been looking the other way toward Asia. It is true that some Germans were afraid that you might, in exchange for the Kremlin's help in ending the war in Vietnam, make some deal which would possibly destroy our hopes for the future. But you're right, there is no more reason for us to be suspicious of your bridges to the East than there is for you to be suspicious of ours. We are going right ahead and building all we can. We no longer refuse diplomatic relations with those Eastern European nations that recognize the East German regime; we are expanding trade, travel, and talks with Eastern Europe; and we've tried to make it clear to the Kremlin that we are not doing this for anti-Soviet reasons, to weaken their role—we want to talk more with them, too.

JOHNSON: That is the same spirit in which we have approached the nonproliferation treaty some of your people have been grumbling about. If we cannot prevent a world in which a dozen or two dozen nations have nuclear weapons, then everyone—you and I and the Russians and the French and everyone else and their children—will be living in constant terror.

KIESINGER: We have been giving that some thought, Mr. President. We have accepted your assurances that you and the British intend to keep us completely informed on both diplomatic and scientific developments, that we will not be denied the opportunity to master the peaceful uses of atomic energy, and that we will not be left behind in the age of nuclear technology. So we have decided to support the treaty wholeheartedly.

JOHNSON: Wonderful!

KIESINGER: More than that, inasmuch as Soviet suspicions about our participation in a NATO or West European nuclear force are helping hold up the treaty, we have decided to renounce for all time any desire to have any kind of West German finger on a nuclear trigger . . .

JOHNSON: Pardon me, I'm not sure either the interpreter or I understood you correctly. Did you really say "renounce for all time"?

KIESINGER: That's right. We wouldn't like you or the Soviets pressuring us into doing that. We have our pride, too. But we have decided that our prestige is secure with our economic, cultural, political, and diplomatic leadership, and that our safety is secure with our allies. We don't need or want nuclear weapons. They would only cause more suspicions in the East, more disunity in the West, and more fear from those in both East and West who, I recognize, have some basis in history for fearing Germany as a military

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

power. The resulting isolation could make us less secure than we are now; and our principal interest is to prevent a nuclear war, because we'd be among the first to get hit.

JOHNSON: You are very wise, Mr. Chancellor. I learned in Texas and Capitol Hill politics a long time ago how well it is to make a virtue out of necessity. But I thought you might preserve this for future bargaining power.

KIESINGER: We had considered that. But that would only cause the other side to increase the price of reunification; and in the meantime it would raise expectations and demands in our own country that can never be fulfilled. I know Germany would never be permitted to become a nuclear power, even if we wanted to be one. So I see no point in preserving that threat merely to trade it away in the future. Instead of increasing the militancy and unity of the East with that kind of demand, we want to make this our special contribution to peace and reconciliation. We will announce it soon in Bonn—a renunciation for all time of the acquisition of any degree of ownership or control of nuclear weapons.

JOHNSON: You and your country can take great pride in that, Mr. Chancellor. And I am certain it will help make possible the kind of reconstituted Europe in which Germany can some day be reunited. Yet you and I know that goal is still a long way off, and no pressure or threat either one of us can bring to bear will help achieve it.

KIESINGER: I know that, Mr. President; and I know reunification will never come about without both American and Soviet support. My government is trying to do away with a lot of wishful thinking and empty protest practices of the past. We know we don't control or speak for the people in East Germany. We may not recognize their regime as a legitimate *foreign* government, but we know it's there and we have to deal with it on common problems. We ask that none of your statements or actions or pacts with Moscow appear to foreclose reunification permanently . . .

JOHNSON: Of course we won't . . .

KIESINGER: But we won't object to every pact that doesn't promise it. On the contrary, we are going to find a way to drop our claim to the prewar Eastern boundaries and accept the Oder-Niesse frontier with Poland. That's another "bargaining point" we might as well forget right now in the interest of peace. And we are making it clear that we will respect all borders in Central and Eastern Europe and never use force to change them.

JOHNSON: Mr. Chancellor, you are stamping yourself and your country as foremost leaders in the pursuit of peace. We Americans support reunification because we know that the unnatural division of a land and of a people can be a dangerous source of tension and conflict. So reunification is in everyone's interest if it comes peacefully. What a shame that the East Germans seem to be backing away even more.

KIESINGER: Yes, they want as little as possible to do with us or our new policies. But we intend to keep after them—trying to ameliorate the situation in Berlin especially, with more openings of the Wall, more cooperation on travel and traffic, more contacts of every kind. The only response so far has been for them to charge us with reviving Nazism and *revanchism* and to call me a Nazi as well.

JOHNSON: Mr. Chancellor, I regret very much that a few people in this country have laid unnecessary and irrelevant stress on your acknowledgement of the fact that you were very briefly a member of a Nazi organization a long, long time ago. Certainly you have demonstrated your belief these past many years in democratic values and human dignity; and if the sins of our youth were used to judge any one of us in public life today, very few would meet the test. As the first postwar chancellor to denounce formally the Munich past, you have every right to resent these attacks, whether they come from Communists or misguided Americans. In fact, West Germany as a whole has earned through these long years of testing and scrutiny the right to be judged by its present adherence to a free society and not by its tragic past. But, Mr. Chancellor, there is legitimate concern in this country and elsewhere about the revival of nationalist-minded parties in some parts of West Germany. Is there a danger of Nazism and anti-Semitism coming back?

KIESINGER: We are aware of your concern, Mr. President, and to a large extent we share it. In perspective, however, these new right-wing forces have made very small political gains. Under our system, we cannot ban their party, and I doubt whether that would help anyway. But I can assure you that the overwhelming majority of West Germans detest this new group's invocation of the old Nazi memories and anti-Semitic whispers; and we will watch them to make certain they become no real danger.

JOHNSON: We have talked before, Mr. Chancellor, as have our representatives, about a thinning-out of American troops now stationed in Germany. Is it true that this would only play into the hands of your right wing?

KIESINGER: Mr. President, you cannot base your policies on the predictions of their impact upon our domestic politics. Those who continually build up the specter of a militarist revival are only going to help it come true. We know that your present force levels in our country cannot stay there forever and that your military, fiscal, and balance of payments problems call for a reduction.

JOHNSON: A thinning-out of troops will not reduce our commitment or intention, I assure you, nor—with modern air troop transports—will those men be any further away from Berlin in terms of hours than they were when first stationed in West Germany. We are not, I can assure you, going to make this decision on the basis of how many arms you purchase from us to offset the dollar cost. You are absolutely right to have resented our doing it on that basis, which was, in reality, making an end out of a means. But we do feel that the threat of Soviet aggression in Europe has sharply declined since the Cuban missile crisis.

KIESINGER: We agree, Mr. President, and we hope that your action will cause the Soviets to reduce their troops in East Germany and Eastern Europe. So don't worry whether you call it a thinning-out or a redeployment. We know it's a withdrawal and we can live with it. But I want you to know that we do not share General de Gaulle's opposition to an American presence in Western Europe or his contempt for the NATO commitment. NATO's role should change to meet the new challenge of détente but we cannot afford to have it dissolved.

JOHNSON: I appreciate that, Mr. Chancellor. And it is not our desire to put you into a position where you have to choose between France and the United States, or between the status quo and the end of our friendship, or between a détente with the East and an alliance with the West. Forcing any of those choices upon you would not be in our interest, either.

KIESINGER: Mr. President, our degree of agreement is astonishing.

JOHNSON: It certainly is; and that, along with all these new initiatives, makes this proposed communiqué drafted for us by the State Department obsolete. I'll just tear it up. Incidentally, how do you explain your ability to undertake all these bold new policies in contrast with your two predecessors?

KIESINGER: One reason is our Grand Coalition. The major opposition party and our own have formed a joint government; and as long as it lasts, hopefully until the next election, we can push forward in many directions without fear of political reprisals.

JOHNSON: There's a thought. Now, when we go over to lunch, why don't you go up to Senator Dirksen and . . .

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

JOHN STUART MILL: INDEPENDENT RADICAL

By WILLIAM HENRY CHAMBERLIN

—Bettmann Archive.

John Stuart Mill—"fearless fighter for many causes."

HE WAS THE PRODUCT of perhaps the most intensive system of hothouse education ever devised by an ambitious and conscientious father. Introduced to Greek at three and beginning the regular study of Latin at eight, he had by the age of twelve read more classical works in the original than most students absorb in years of high school and college training. This education was broadened by long conversational walks with his father, James Mill, a psychologist and economist of some fame, author of a history of India (both the elder and the younger Mill worked in the London office of the East India Company until it was deprived of its administrative functions), and an ardent disciple of the utilitarian philosophy of Jeremy Bentham.

This rigorous training in the classics was supplemented by a voracious devouring of history and literature, until John Stuart Mill, as a boy, was far better read than most educated adults. So, although he missed the experience of growing up with other boys in the rough and tumble of school life, he gained a head start in becoming what his writings reveal him to be, one of the most erudite figures in Britain's Victorian intelligentsia.

Mill grew up and in substance remained a radical democrat in politics and an agnostic in religious belief. Not without reason did Gladstone call him "the saint of rationalism," for he valued most highly the power and capacity of human reason, and he was a man of remarkable purity and unvarying integrity of character and personality. Very characteristic was his reaction when he was asked, at a political gathering of workers, whether he had written a statement dredged up by his political opponents: "The lower classes, although mostly habitual liars, are ashamed of lying."

Without hesitation he replied, "I did." And the unexpected result was an ovation, inspired presumably not by the words, but by his frankness in avowing them. Another brickbat flung at him in this parliamentary election was his defiant sentence, reflecting his belief that an eternity of punishment in hell was inconsistent with the conception of a beneficent Deity: "If such a being can sentence me to hell, to hell I will go."

Mill served only one term in Parliament and was defeated for re-election. By nature a scholar and publicist, he violated all the rules of the game of politics, refusing to solicit votes, to cater to selected groups, or to compromise or equivocate regarding his views—some of which were far from popular. He left behind, however, the memory of one fine bit of repartee, of the kind that wins nonpartisan appreciation in the House of Commons. Charged with having, in one of his books, called the Conservatives the stupidest party in the state, Mill retorted: "I never meant to say that the Conservatives are generally stupid. I meant to say that stupid people are generally conservative. . . . There is so much dense, solid force in sheer stupidity that any body of able men with that force pressing behind them may assure victory in many a struggle, and many a victory the Conservative party has gained through that power!"

MILL was an independent radical who usually voted with the Liberals under Gladstone. He was not an impressive orator, but he left his imprint on a body of reforming legislation that Gladstone saw through to enactment after Mill had been eliminated from Parliament. Among these measures were the disestablishment of the Protestant Church in Ireland, the first of successive Irish land reforms, the Married Women's Property Act, the National Education Act, the abolition of religious tests in the universities, and the termination of the practice of buying commissions in the army. Mill's defeat when he stood for re-election was due in large part to his propensity for espousing unpopular causes and issues.

He tried without success, but with much publicity, to make a murder charge stick in the British courts against Governor Eyre of Jamaica, who had put down a black uprising on the island with disproportionate cruelty, largely by keeping martial law in force long after the emergency had passed. He also supported the candidacy for Parliament of Charles Bradlaugh, a militant unbeliever who practiced the rather corny trick of publicly taking out his watch and challenging God to strike him dead in ten minutes.

Mill figured in one of the most famous Victorian romances, comparable with those of George Eliot and George Henry Lewes and of Robert and Elizabeth Browning. Mill's father, as he tells us in his *Autobiography*, gave him much—but not tenderness. His life had been rather starved of sentiment when, in 1830, at the age of twenty-five, he met Mrs. Harriet Taylor, the beautiful, high-spirited, warmhearted, and highly intelligent wife of a businessman named John Taylor.

For twenty years Mill and the Taylors constituted a curious triangle, Taylor being apparently convinced that the close confidential association of his wife with Mill was platonic. And so it seems to have been, even though Mill and Harriet took trips together and she displayed an almost possessive interest in his writings and, in at least one important field, influenced his opinions. This is the conclusion of Mill's modern, careful, and scholarly biographer, Michael St. John Packe, and one cannot discount the testimony of Mill himself, in his life story:

> Our relation to each other at that time [during Taylor's life] was one of strong affection and confidential intimacy only. For though we did not consider the ordinances of society binding on a subject so entirely personal, we did feel bound that our conduct should

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

be such as in no degree to bring discredit on her husband, nor therefore on herself.

From a man of Mill's integrity such a statement seems convincing. Had the two been lovers in the full sense of the term, he might have been silent but hardly so positive. What seems indisputably true is that Harriet Taylor brought into Mill's life elements of warmth, tenderness, and feminine charm that had been lacking, and also a new and important intellectual influence. It was Harriet who induced Mill, in his economic works, to soften or eliminate his strictures on socialism and Communism, and it was during their intellectual partnership that Mill modified the fairly orthodox economic theories which he had absorbed from his father and his father's friend, Ricardo, to a degree reflected in this statement: "The social problem of the future we considered to be, how to unite the greatest individual liberty of action with a common ownership in the raw material of the globe, and an equal participation of all in the benefits of combined labor."

This is close to the ideal of combining individual liberty with material equality, which has certainly not been realized yet under any politico-economic system and which may be as chimerical as the squaring of the circle. It is presumptuous to judge with assurance how a man whose thought was strongly influenced by the conditions of the nineteenth century would have reacted to current challenges. But it is hard to conceive of Mill's luminous mind, which set such a high value on individual liberty, succumbing to the sophistries that are invoked to justify totalitarian methods of rule, with the complete thought control these involve.

The triangle of which Mill had been a part for almost twenty years came to an end when John Taylor died in 1849. After two years Mill and Harriet Taylor were married and, because of tactlessness on both sides, this was accompanied by a complete breach between Mill and his family—his mother, brother, and sisters. Mill and Harriet lived in suburban seclusion, saving up money for an independent life of study, writing, and travel. This prospect seemed assured when Mill retired from his work at India House on a pension in 1858.

Then, just when the prospects of their union seemed brightest, the blight of tragedy struck. Harriet contracted a fever that proved fatal on a trip to their favored Continental retreat, the old French town of Avignon. Mill at first was utterly broken and inconsolable. He had lost his only love and inseparable intellectual companion, the being who had brought the warmth of ardent feeling into his somewhat dry, austere existence. Disregarding expense, he erected a huge marble monument to be placed over her grave in Avignon and prepared a memorial inscription more in line, perhaps, with Victorian than with modern taste:

> AS EARNEST FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD
> AS SHE WAS GENEROUS AND DEVOTED
> TO ALL WHO SURROUNDED HER
> HER INFLUENCE HAS BEEN FELT
> IN MANY OF THE GREATEST
> IMPROVEMENTS OF THE AGE
> AND WILL BE IN THOSE STILL TO COME
> WERE THERE BUT A FEW HEARTS AND INTELLECTS
> LIKE HERS
> THIS EARTH WOULD ALREADY BECOME
> THE HOPED-FOR HEAVEN

More eloquent are such tributes as the following, in his *Autobiography*: "Her memory is to me a religion, and her approbation the standard by which, summing up as it does all worthiness, I endeavor to regulate my life."

Mill's chief comfort during the fourteen years that passed before he died—also in Avignon, of a sudden attack of erysipelas—was his stepdaughter Helen, who devoted herself entirely to him as companion, secretary, and housekeeper, and, after his death, to the cult of his memory.

Mill owes his place among the immortals of human thought primarily to his essay *On Liberty*, written in collaboration with Harriet before her death and published a year afterward. One finds here, along with Mill's special qualities of many-sided knowledge, ripe wisdom, and cogent reasoning, a fire and passion scarcely matched in his other writings. In the beginning is the thundering affirmation of liberty's absolute value:

> If all mankind, minus one, were of one opinion, and only one person were of the contrary opinion, mankind would be no more justified in silencing that one person than he, if he had the power, would be justified in silencing mankind.

And there is the crescendo at the end:

> A State, which dwarfs its men, in order that they may be more docile instruments in its hands even for beneficial purposes, will find that with small men no great thing can really be accomplished; and that the perfection of machinery to which it has sacrificed everything, will in the end avail it nothing, for want of the vital power which, in order that the machine may work more smoothly, it has preferred to banish.

In the body of the essay one finds almost every conceivable argument for the value of dissenting minorities, and of the right of the individual to speak and act as he pleases, with the reservation that his speech and action must not injure the rights and liberties of others. The quality of the work is perhaps best conveyed through a few of its more incisive epigrammatic statements:

> He who knows only his own side of the case knows little of that.
>
> The mental and moral, like the muscular powers, are improved only by being used.
>
> Genius can only breathe freely in an atmosphere of freedom.
>
> Originality is the one thing which unoriginal minds cannot feel the use of.
>
> The initiation of all wise or noble things comes and must come from individuals; generally at first from some one individual.
>
> The despotism of custom is everywhere the standing hindrance to human advancement.
>
> A general state education is a mere contrivance for molding people to be exactly like one another. [Not that Mill was opposed to government aid to education; he believed that education thrived on diversity.]

John Stuart Mill was a fearless fighter for many causes, most of them worthy, reasonable, and humane. But in this age of mass pressures – some brutal, some subtle – on the freedom and integrity of the individual, he deserves to be remembered best as the clear-voiced trumpeter of individual liberty.

Flowers

By A. D. Freeman

ACROSS the street, the blue truck gray with dust
shivers: a messenger who brings
flowers for a sick old lady.
What flowers can kill such cold?
Roses? Not even if they were
elm - tall and razor - thorned, brass - petalled.

Not even one bud in a vase of Waterford.

Now, on this day of ice, of snow corrupted,
upon my porch I have to deal with
the blind man back with his new brooms.
He gives me change. It weighs my eyelids down.

She used to love to putter in the homemade
greenhouse off the kitchen, coddling her flowers.
I'd like to write this with my finger
on the truck's dusty side.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review

Editor: Norman Cousins
Publisher: J. R. Cominsky

Associate Editors: Harrison Smith, Irving Kolodin, Horace Sutton

Associate Publisher W. D. Patterson
Managing Editor Richard L. Tobin
Science Editor John Lear
Education Editor James Cass
Production Manager Pearl S. Sullivan
Poetry Editor John Ciardi
Book Review Editor Rochelle Girson
General Editor Hallowell Bowser
Art Editor Katharine Kuh
Feature Editor Alfred Balk

Editors-at-Large
Cleveland Amory • Henry Brandon • Harrison Brown • John Mason Brown
Frank G. Jennings • Joseph Wood Krutch • Herbert R. Mayes
Elmo Roper • Theodore C. Sorensen • Wallace Stegner • Paul Woodring

Contributing Editors
Goodman Ace • Hollis Alpert • Jerome Beatty, jr. • Henry Hewes
Granville Hicks • Arthur Knight
Martin Levin • Rollene W. Saal • Robert Lewis Shayon
Margaret R. Weiss • John T. Winterich

Denuclearization in Latin America

RECENT HEADLINES from Punta del Este tell of the difficult economic problems facing the countries of Latin America and of their efforts to create a common market. Those from Geneva tell of the difficult negotiations for a treaty on the nonproliferation of nuclear weapons. Very few headlines have been devoted to a recent event in Mexico City which may have great significance in both fields.

In February, after nearly four years of patient but tough negotiations, all the countries of Latin America—with the exception of Cuba, which boycotted the negotiations—unanimously approved a Treaty for the Prohibition of Nuclear Weapons in Latin America. The treaty was signed immediately by fifteen countries, two more have ratified it since, and it is expected that the remaining countries will sign shortly. The Declaration of Punta del Este also expressed the hope of the chiefs of state of Latin America and of the United States that the treaty would be put into effect as soon as possible.

Secretary General U Thant of the United Nations, in a message welcoming the approval of the treaty, related it to the Nuclear Test Ban Treaty of 1963 and the Outer Space Treaty of January 1967 as milestones in establishing limits to the nuclear arms race. More particularly, he described the treaty as "the first and only one that establishes an effective system of control, under a permanent and supervisory organ."

The idea of a nuclear-free zone in Latin America was born in the aftermath of the Cuban crisis in October 1962. The countries of Latin America, not wanting to risk any repetition of the Cuban crisis, decided that they would not acquire or manufacture or permit the deployment of any nuclear weapons in their territory.

Unlike Antarctica and outer space, where nuclear weapons have also been banned, Latin America is a heavily populated area of the world with more than its share of political rivalries and tensions. It is not difficult to visualize a ruinous atomic arms race among the larger countries of Latin America, with all its dangerous repercussions, if any one of these countries were to decide to go nuclear. Hence the importance of their decision.

The negotiations were not easy and there were problems aplenty. Would all the countries of Latin America, including Cuba, have to sign, or could the treaty go into effect just for those countries which chose to sign? Would all the nuclear powers, including Communist China, have to agree to respect the treaty? What sort of control system should there be, and how would it be enforced? How could the treaty be framed so as not to inhibit the peaceful uses of atomic energy?

All these and a multitude of other problems were eventually sorted out and conflicting positions were reconciled. Like all compromise solutions these, too, are far from perfect. The treaty, as in the case of all previous ones in the field of arms control, bears the hallmark of "attainable" rather than of "ideal." For the treaty to go into operation eleven states of Latin America must ratify it and agree that it will apply to their countries without waiting for all of the others. The treaty's proponents are confident that necessary support will be forthcoming.

The treaty is the first one of its kind to set up a complete system of control. All peaceful nuclear reactors and other nuclear facilities are to come under the inspection system of the International Atomic Energy Agency. In addition, whenever there is a suspicion of any violation of the treaty, an on-site inspection can be ordered immediately. The treaty actually pioneers the way in setting up a simple, efficient system of inspection and control to safeguard against any illegal or clandestine activities. When the treaty goes into effect, it may well represent a breakthrough in the continuing effort to halt and control the nuclear arms race. The treaty will be an achievement not only of great benefit to Latin America—militarily, politically, economically, and socially—but it also will be of importance to the whole world.

The treaty raises some problems for the nuclear powers. The United States does not want Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands included in the nuclear-free zone. The United Kingdom and France may have questions about their territories within the area. The U.S.S.R. seems to want to wait for action by the other nuclear powers with direct interests in the area before announcing its willingness to abide by the treaty provisions. Communist China represents no problem in this respect—for the time being, at least—but it has said that though it sympathizes with the idea, it will not support the treaty because it emanated from the United Nations. The British have already announced that they hope to "associate" themselves with the treaty. There is no logical reason why the other nuclear powers should not do likewise.

The treaty will come up for discussion at the next regular session of the U.N. General Assembly in September. The deliberations there will provide an opportunity to mobilize international opinion behind the treaty and to encourage the states of Latin America to implement the treaty as soon as possible, and the nuclear powers to give it their active support.

The question of how to make progress in the field of arms control or disarmament is one of the most baffling and frustrating problems of our time. Progress has been all too slow. The success of the Latin Americans in preventing a nuclear arms race in their part of the world, by their own initiative and through their own efforts, may well turn out to be a beacon lighting the way for others. —Hallowell Bowser.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Gun Laws Pro and Con

HAVING SERVED as the *Saturday Evening Post*'s firearms editor for some years and having edited the National Rifle Association's *The American Rifleman* since last September, I read Carl Bakal's article, "Do Gun Control Laws Really Work?" [*SR*, Apr. 22], with particular interest. It is not what he says so much as what he holds back that creates misleading impressions. (This is true even in your biographic footnote saying he is "the author of *The Right to Bear Arms*" —but not saying that he is a staff publicist for a large agency handling an account which favors anti-gun legislation.)

Mr. Bakal refers to "an orgy of shootings" in 1964. The April issue of *The American Rifleman* carries an article, "Why Philadelphia's 'Wonder Law' on Guns Doesn't Work," which shows there were more killings with firearms in 1965 and 1966. As this weakens your author's article, he conveniently overlooks it.

Bakal says the new law replaces one which required a handgun permit only to carry a handgun *concealed*. I had to take out police permits in 1961 and 1962 simply to transport handguns in connection with magazine work. Anyone strolling around Philadelphia with pistol in hand would not have gotten far.

As for Bakal's reference to a "tolerant state law," it is little or no different in respect to handguns from the "modern ordinance," which primarily claps handgun restrictions on rifles, shotguns, and antique firearms. The worst pistol massacre on record was committed by a man who bought his semi-automatic Luger in Philadelphia under the "tolerant law" and could do so today because he had no criminal record. (He had quietly gone insane.)

What Bakal terms "a swelling of local sentiment in favor of a change in weapons regulations laws" has been described by more realistic persons as a contrived and inflated stage effect. A reference to City Hall hearings as "rigged" even got into Philadelphia newspapers (in another connection) about this time.

SR added insult . . . with a Herblock cartoon inaccurately depicting the NRA as a gun lobby armed with illicit submachine-guns and surrounded by corpses. As *The American Rifleman* has pointed out editorially, it is hardly respectable journalism to smear an organization of 800,000 members by this kind of cartoon.

ASHLEY HALSEY, JR.,
Editor, *The American Rifleman*.
Washington, D.C.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Mr. Bakal replies, "The NRA stands virtually alone in its conclusions about the statistics on killings by firearms in Philadelphia in 1965 and 1966; my comments about these appeared in this space last week. Mr. Halsey's assertion about my professional affiliations is erroneous—they do not include any firms advocating anti-gun legislation. Halsey also is in error in his reference to Philadelphia's and Pennsylvania's laws on handguns: A permit is in fact required only to carry a handgun concealed. (The NRA's legislative service confirms this, stating in its digest of the law that it 'requires that a person must have a license to carry a pistol or a revolver in a vehicle or concealed upon their person.')*

"Halsey is indeed correct that a loophole in the Philadelphia law makes it possible for mentally unsound or insane persons to buy guns; the NRA opposed and was responsible for removing a provision from the original bill that empowered the police to refuse permits to such persons. Regarding the hearings, if they were 'rigged' it was in favor of opponents of the measure—as The American Rifleman itself states, fifty Philadelphians were mustered to speak against the measure; twenty-five spoke for it."

"You see, sir, my federal antipoverty grant is now contingent on my ability to raise matching funds in the private sector. . . ."

SR IS TO BE CONGRATULATED for publishing Carl Bakal's forthright article. The article points out not only that Philadelphia's gun control law works, but also the need for similar federal and local legislation.

DANIEL B. MICHIE, JR.,
Past President, National
Association of Citizens
Crime Commissions.
Philadelphia, Pa.

CARL BAKAL'S story was terriffic. We have campaigned for years for sensible gun laws in Houston and in Texas. May we have permission to further the cause by reprinting the fine story?

WILLIAM P. HOBBY, JR.,
President and Executive
Publisher, The Houston
Post Company.
Houston, Tex.

Sutton's Twentieth

WITH ALL of the predictions of what the future holds for tourism, it was most refreshing and brought more than a twinge of nostalgia to read Horace Sutton's "From Motion to Mobilism" [*SR*, Apr. 22], his article on the past twenty years of travel. This issue of *SR* certainly gives one cause to sit in excited wonderment and try to imagine what will be in the thirty-year report.

ROBERT C. LONATI,
Secretary General,
Internationl Union of
Travel Organizations.
Geneva, Switzerland

HORACE SUTTON surely took me down memory lane in his twenty years of travel. It is hard to believe that the travel industry has taken such massive forward steps in such a short space of time. His own contribution, of course, to the explosive potential of the industry is a rich one.

JOHN FISHER,
Commissioner,
Centennial Commission,
Commonwealth of Canada.
Ottawa, Canada

HORACE SUTTON has set a record for travel editors, writing for *SR* for twenty years without a break. *SR* certainly had a good issue to celebrate the occasion.

WARREN F. WEST,
South African Tourist Corporation.
New York, N.Y.

For The Record

WE APPRECIATE your including in *SR* RECOMMENDS [*SR*, May 6] Richard M. Elman's excellent book *The 28th Day of Ellul*, but we wish to point out that it should be listed as having been published by Scribner's, at $4.95.

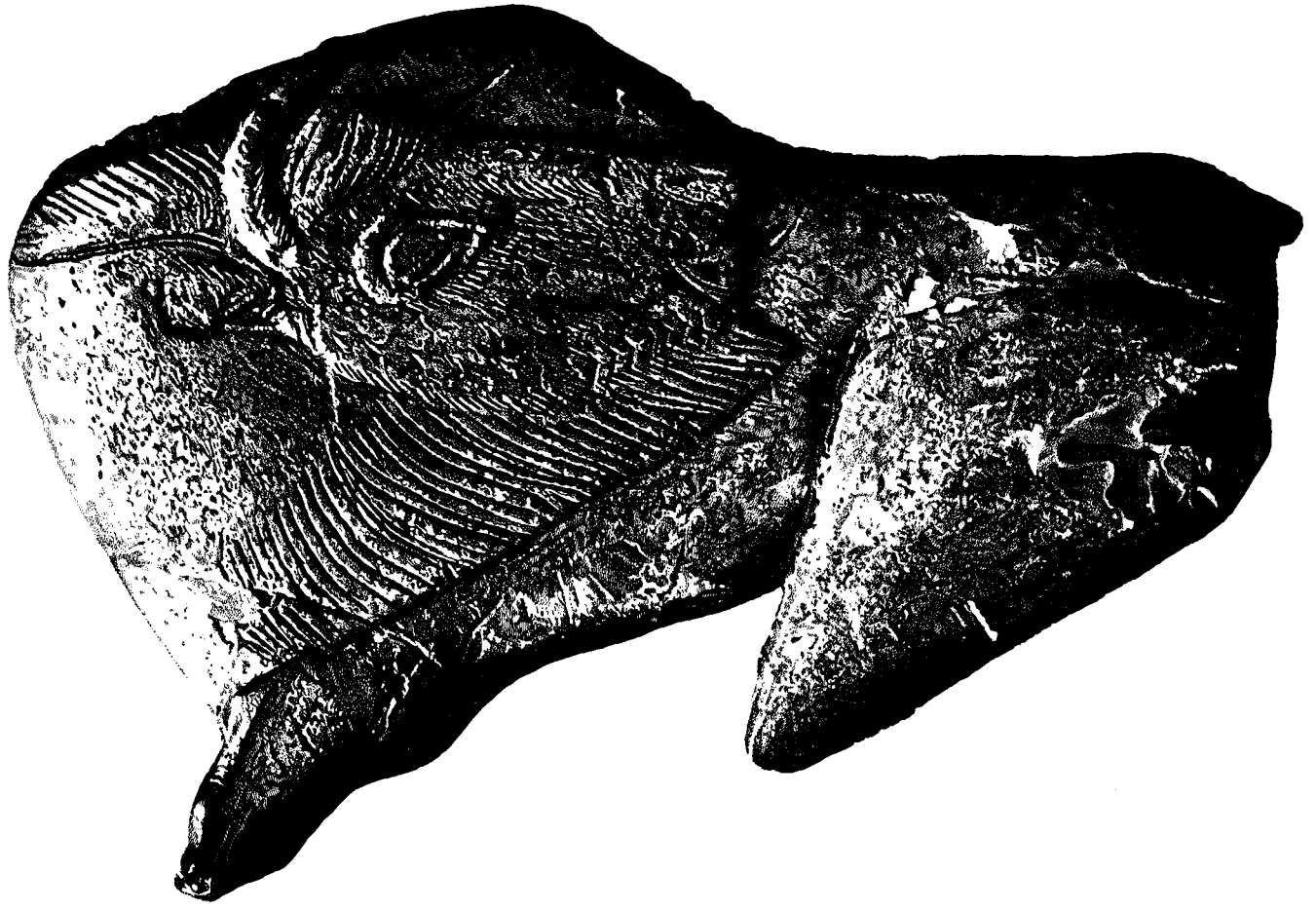
J. GALAZKA,
Charles Scribner's Sons.
New York, N.Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The hunt for beauty

From the beginning, man has sought to add beauty as well as utility to the works of his hands. This spirit is still honored at Rand McNally. We try to take the extra care that makes printing and binding a craft as well as a business. We use our modern equipment to make handsome books containing faithful reproductions — whether the subject is technology or art.

RAND McNALLY PUBLISHERS, BOOK MANUFACTURERS, MAPMAKERS



Bison carved on reindeer horn, old stone age, La Madeleine, Southwestern France

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books

22 Check List of the Week's New Books

35 Literary Horizons: Granville Hicks considers the Faulkner Award for First Novels

36 Letters to the Book Review Editor

37 "The Politics of Experience," by R. D. Laing

39 "Black Market Medicine," by Margaret Kreig

40 "The Plot Against the Patient," by Fred J. Cook

41 "Tomorrow's News: A Primer for Prophets," by R. L. Duffus

42 "The Third Book About Achim," by Uwe Johnson. "The Better Part," by Kit Reed

43 "Other People's Money," by Jerome Weidman. "Meyer Meyer," by Helen Hudson

44 Pick of the Paperbacks, by Rollene W. Saal

46 *SR*'s Semiannual Reference Book Roundup, by David M. Glixon

LITERARY HORIZONS

The Prizes Authors Seek

IN ITS Annual Summary Number *Publishers' Weekly* listed more than 200 prizes and awards bestowed on authors of books during 1966. There are some interesting items on the list. The Boys' Clubs of America gave five awards this year, with only the Dodd, Mead-*Calling All Girls* Prize on the female side. Residents of certain states are eligible for various prizes or citations, Indiana out in front with eight, Texas second with five. There are prizes for mysteries, Westerns, and science fiction. There are Catholic awards and Jewish awards. Almost everybody gets a crack at one prize or another.

What effect these awards have is anyone's guess. At least they bring money or recognition or both to a considerable number of writers, and these are commodities most writers are happy to acquire. The earliest prizes of the sort to be much talked about were the Pulitzer Prizes, established in 1917. There came to be a feeling that the Pulitzer judges were usually on the stodgy side, and that is one reason why various trade organizations set up the National Book Awards in 1950. The Pulitzers and the NBAs have been well publicized, and it seems clear that they help sales, sometimes spectacularly. If some of the many other awards save a few worthy books from oblivion, that is all to the good.

It seems to me that William Faulkner decided wisely when he created an award for the best first novel of each year. In spite of the efforts of some of us reviewers, many good first novels are overlooked, and almost any first novel needs all the help it can get. It was also smart of Faulkner to provide that the judges should be selected from college instructors and assistant professors under the age of forty. It was his theory that the best judges of writing are likely to be of the same generation as the authors. Whether this is true or not, at least he found a way of getting out of familiar literary circles.

As I look back over the record, it seems to me that Faulkner's plan has worked rather well. During the seven years that it has been functioning the judges have chosen first novels of some quality, though not always those I would have picked as best; and I cannot see that they have overlooked any masterpieces.

When the award was first given, in 1961 for 1960, the winner was John Knowles's *A Separate Peace,* which has been widely read through the years, especially in schools and colleges. Another first novel of that year, one that was highly praised and also sold well, was Harper Lee's *To Kill a Mocking Bird.* That was worth consideration, for it was skillfully written and almost avoided the sentimentality that its theme made a danger; but I preferred the Knowles book. That his second and third novels were disappointing is a backhanded compliment to his first.

In the following year I reviewed a group of fifteen first novels. One that I liked, but didn't put at the top of my list, was Lawrence Hall's *Stowaway,* which was given the Faulkner Award. My own choice would have been Jean Rikhoff's *Dear Ones All.* I wouldn't have selected, and the Faulkner judges didn't select, Joseph Heller's *Catch-22,* which stirred up more discussion than any other first novel of the decade.

In 1962 there were three strong contenders: Philip Roth's *Letting Go,* J. F. Powers's *Morte D'Urban,* and Reynolds Price's *A Long and Happy Life.* Roth had made a strong impression, on me as well as on many others, with his first collection of short stories, *Goodbye, Columbus;* but the novel seemed too muddled to be effective. I admired parts of *Morte D'Urban,* as I had been admiring Powers's stories for years, but the novel, I thought, fell apart. (It won the National Book Award just the same.) *A Long and Happy Life* would have been my choice, as it was that of the Faulkner Award judges, and Price's second novel and his book of short stories have not lowered my conception of his abilities.

The choice for 1963—Thomas Pynchon's *V.*—was admirably bold. *V.* is wild, absurd, unconventional, not always intelligible, but full of vitality and in many portions brilliantly written. Perhaps the Faulkner Award helped it to acquire its small but fanatical following.

I wasn't altogether happy about Charles Simmons's *Powdered Eggs,* which won the award for 1964, but I can think of no likelier candidate. In 1965, on the other hand, there were four first novels, all of them offbeat, that made a reader sit up in his chair: Henry Van Dyke's *Ladies of the Rachmaninoff Eyes,* Donald Harington's *The Cherry Pit,* Earl Rovit's *The Player King,* and Cormac McCarthy's *The Orchard Keeper.* It was the McCarthy book that was given the Faulkner Award, and I have no quarrel with that.

Last year produced an unusual phenomenon, a first novel that went straight to the top of the best-seller list without benefit of cheap sensationalism—Robert Crichton's *The Secret of Santa Vittoria.* I might have been tempted to give it the award, if only to underline my belief that a good novel may be popular and vice versa. Probably, however, I would have picked Herbert Wilner's *All the*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Little Heroes. The novel that did win the award, Robert Coover's *The Origin of the Brunists*, I hadn't read until just the other day.

SR, I am happy to say, didn't overlook the book. It was reviewed by Emile Capouya (Oct. 15), and his comments made me want to read it; but there are always many books that I want to read, and I might never have read *The Origin of the Brunists* if it hadn't been brought back to my attention by an announcement of the Faulkner Award.

It proved to be worth reading, all right. Although Capouya took exception to the novel on several grounds, he called Coover "gifted as well as ambitious," and he was right on both counts. One of the judges wrote of the book: "It catches much of the American spirit whole and live, and in its story of the rise of the Brunists after a mining disaster it explores not only the peculiarly American religious impulse, but the texture of American life as a whole." Another says: "This, then, is solid, masculine, bountiful art, a novel tough-minded in its vision and robust in its manner, a triumph of intelligence and a courageous heart, of a youthful spirit and a seasoned insight." These are large claims, but the book, despite some obvious faults, does invite enthusiasm. For as young a man as he appears to be, Coover knows a lot and has thought a lot and has learned a lot about writing. This is a meaty book, and it may be, as the judges believe, the beginning of an important career. At any rate it is the kind of novel that needs and deserves to have attention called to it, and it adds to my esteem for the Faulkner Awards.

—Granville Hicks.

FRASER YOUNG'S LITERARY CRYPT No. 1241

A cryptogram is writing in cipher. Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer No. 1241 will be found in the next issue.

M DZXS TX FTUO M POJOLMF:

TS SMUOX M VTXDMK SZ LO-

ROMF DTX POJTIX.

—DZLMNO

Answer to Literary Crypt No. 1240

A man is in general better pleased when he has a good dinner upon his table than when his wife talks Greek.

—Samuel Johnson.

LETTERS TO THE Book Review Editor

Gems

Ashley Montagu's recent delightful *The American Way of Life* is a collection of light and entertaining essays, all of not too much importance, but each one in essence a finished gem in which Mr. Montagu sets forth his impressions—doing so in a most charming and insouciant manner. It saddened me to read a review of it [*SR*, Apr. 8] by a critic apparently lacking some of the humor that is so common among Americans.

William J. Shore.

New York, N.Y.

Crisis in the Classroom

Granville Hicks's article "The Media Crisis in the Classroom" [*SR*, Apr. 15] is an excellent discussion on a subject too long neglected except by "involved" teachers and students.

As a teacher I offer my sincerest congratulations to Granville Hicks and to *Saturday Review*.

Robert W. Azevedo.

San Francisco, Calif.

How heartily I began to read Mr. Hicks's article, hoping for a good-sized blow struck at the kind of educationese-oriented teacher-training institutions which can take what very often are vibrantly alive human beings and change them, through their "how to teach" battery of dull, repetitive courses, into anything but "teachers" in any real sense. . . . Blame the system, Mr. Hicks, and think of the damage done to thousands of high school boys and girls every year by teachers who know, because of a surfeit of educational gobbledygook encountered in college, *how* to teach, but, put damn simply, not at all *what* to teach.

John Hussey.

Fort Collins, Colo.

I have received a number of letters regarding the piece that I wrote on the teaching of English literature in high schools. Because I have been out of the country, I have been unable to answer all of them. In any case, many of the letters offer suggestions that are worth passing on, and others raise questions that seem to me to be of general interest. I propose, therefore, to return to the topic sometime in the future. In the meantime I want to express my gratitude for the letters.

Granville Hicks.

Grafton, N.Y.

Guts?

I had a good laugh out of the letters in *SR* May 6 lauding the "guts" presumably manifested by Robert Sherrill in his "courageous" exposé of President Johnson in *The Accidental President* [*SR*, Apr. 8]. Now, really! It should, by now, be glaringly obvious to anyone with an average amount of perception that, of all *possible* exposés which could be undertaken by a crusading journalist, one raking LBJ over the coals is *quite* the safest, and that pelting our President with filth is the quickest way to earn oneself a cheap and easy reputation for "great daring."

John Kintner.

Kokomo, Ind.

Is the President really "without a deep inner well of compassion"? Compare the recent pictures of him with those taken several years ago and you will recognize that the sorrows connected with the Presidency have deeply affected him!

William Siegel.

New York, N.Y.

Gratuitous

Arthur Knight's review of *King Cohn: The Life and Times of Harry Cohn* [*SR*, Mar. 18] leaves much wanting—as does the book. I will be willing to bet that he never met the late boss and co-founder of Columbia Pictures. But what, to me, was most offensive in his peroration was this gratuitous and irrelevant statement: "Significantly, [Louis B.] Mayer was a junk dealer, Cohn a song plugger before destiny brought them to the movies."

Mayer was a theater operator before he came to Hollywood and if in his early days he was a junk man, and Cohn a street car conductor, so what? All of which is really beside the point. What *is* to the point is Knight's pointed reference to a "junk dealer," the significance of which demands an explanation.

Lou Greenspan.

Beverly Hills, Calif.

Fourth Ellul

Saul Padover states that Jacques Ellul's *The Political Illusion* [*SR*, Apr. 29] is his third book to appear in the United States. He omits a fourth, Ellul's *The Presence of the Kingdom* (Westminster Press, 1951). This book also deals with political and technological problems of our time, such as ends and means, communication, etc., and stresses the Christian responsibility to be "present" (aware, involved), inventing one's obedience.

L. Frazier Clark.

Monroe, La.

Marred

It is a shame that J. H. Plumb's otherwise beautiful review of Bertrand Russell's autobiography [*SR*, Apr. 22] was marred by two glaring, unforgivable errors: surely he meant A. N. Whitehead and J. J. Thomson (no 'p').

Priscilla R. Feigen.

Palo Alto, Calif.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Frontiers of Being Human

The Politics of Experience, *by R. D. Laing (Pantheon. 138 pp. $4.95), questions the theory that the schizophrenic must be helped to adapt to society: "Adaptation to what? To a mad world?" Dr. Rollo May is a supervisory and training analyst of the William Alanson White Institute of Psychiatry, Psychoanalysis and Psychology. Among his half-dozen books are "Man's Search for Himself" and "Existence: A New Dimension in Psychiatry and Psychology." His "Love and Will" will be published next fall.*

By ROLLO MAY

ARGUING in this book that psychotherapy does not need to become a pseudo-esoteric cult, Ronald Laing writes:

> We must continue to struggle through our confusion, to insist on being human. Existence is a flame which constantly melts and recasts our theories. . . . We hope to share the experience of a relationship, but the only honest beginning, or even end, may be to share the experience of its absence.

That the whole field of psychotherapy has been and is now in confusion no one can doubt. All over the country one is being asked, "Is psychoanalysis dead? Is Freud dead?" Generally the question arises from the same faddist, dogmatizing sort of thinking that led some people to make Freud a god who could do no wrong, and their particular brand of psychotherapy a catechism that was guaranteed to save us from our human agony and struggle. At the same time, different kinds of therapy have continued to appear—family therapy, behavior therapy, marathon group therapy, Gestalt and transactional therapy, etc. However, the studies of the results of therapy seem so often to be based on the externalistic question of how the individual "adjusts" to our alienated society that their "proofs" that therapy does or does not do any good strike one as being curiously irrelevant.

In this confusion everyone tends to forget the real issue: that human beings do change, for good or ill. They are born, live, work, suffer travail, sometimes achieve a measure of love and meaning—and die. Order could come out of the confusion if we kept our minds on the question, what does it mean to be human? The directness and single-minded honesty with which Ronald Laing asked this question in his recent lectures in New York as the Visiting Distinguished Psychoanalyst, under the auspices of the William Alanson White Institute, are what make the present book so refreshing and compelling.

Laing, by training a psychiatrist, represents a creative synthesis of a number of significant streams in the psychotherapeutic field. He is an associate member of the British Psychoanalytic Society and principal investigator of the Schizophrenia and Family Research Unit at the Tavistock Institute of Human Relations in London. Closely associated with American anthropologists like Gregory Bateson and Jules Henry, he is also concerned with contemporary sociology, and has played a central role in the significant recent research on family therapy, reported in a previous book, *The Families of Schizophrenics.* Laing, moreover, is thoroughly grounded in modern existential and phenomenological thought; thus he knows how critically important it is for the therapist to clarify his own philosophical assumptions. And not least important, he is of that rare breed in which the scientist and artist dwell in the same skin: the last fifteen pages of this book consist of a long prose-poem of Laing entitled "The Bird of Paradise."

"A revolution is currently going on in relation to sanity and madness, both inside and outside psychiatry," Laing writes as a kind of theme for this book. "The clinical point of view is giving way before a point of view that is both existential and social." We are, he believes, in the midst of a shift in approach no less radical than that three centuries ago from the demonological to the clinical. When mental disturbances were classified as illnesses a concerted endeavor was made to find in schizophrenic behavior certain symptoms and signs of a disease of unknown origin, presumed to be largely genetic-constitutionally determined. What actually

Your Literary I. Q.

Conducted by John T. Winterich and David M. Glixon

TOM-TOMS

Thinking that other *SR* readers might like to share their tomfoolery, Tom and Mary Hopkins of Seattle ask you to fill in the names that identify the famous Thomases who are described below in alphabetical order. Doubting Toms may peep at the register on page 43.

1. Tom _____ wrote the *Summa Theologica.*
2. Tom _____ was Archbishop of Canterbury.
3. Tom _____ was a frightfully squeamish editor.
4. Tom _____ wrote ornately about a doctor's religion.
5. Tom _____ was an addict of dope and style.
6. Tom _____ was an English poet from St. Louis.
7. Tom _____ was a grave poet.
8. Tom _____ drafted our most important political document.
9. Tom _____ wrote the *Imitation of Christ.*
10. Tom _____ wrote about a circular royal table and those who sat thereat.
11. Tom _____ was an erudite novelist of the bourgeois vs. the spiritual.
12. Tom _____ wrote poems about Irish harps.
13. Tom _____ was Lord Chancellor to Henry VIII.
14. Tom _____ called himself "Citizen."
15. Tom _____ wrote lengthy autobiographical novels about Eugene and George.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

happened, by and large, was that the patient was adjudged "psychotic" if he could not adjust to society's requirements.

We are now, Laing states, in the third stage, in which it is seen that schizophrenia is a strategy, a necessary way the person must pick to survive in an alienated world.

> In over 100 cases where we studied the actual circumstances around the social event when one person comes to be regarded as schizophrenic, it seems to us that *without exception* the experience and behavior that gets labeled schizophrenic is *a special strategy that a person invents in order to live in an unlivable situation.*

Psychiatrists and psychologists who maintain that schizophrenia is pathology show much resistance to Laing's position. But he cites the research of Bateson—based on the important double-bind theory – and the new studies of the families of schizophrenics at Yale, at Palo Alto, at the National Institute of Mental Health, as well as his own research. "In all these places, to the best of my knowledge, *no* schizophrenic has been studied whose disturbed pattern of communication has not been shown to be a reflection of, and reaction to, the disturbed and disturbing pattern characterizing his or her family of origin."

What is refreshing and exciting in Laing is not his glorification of the irrational—of which he is sometimes accused by psychiatrists and psychologists who preach adaptation—but his frank challenge: "Adaptation to what? To society? To a mad world?" To Laing the height of irrationality is adjusting to what is called "normal"—to a world of Vietnam, a world in which cities not only poison their citizens physically through air pollution but shrink the individual's consciousness, a world in which "machines are already becoming better at communicating with each other than human beings with human beings. The situation is ironical. More and more concern about communication, less and less to communicate."

Laing's constructive contribution has been to blend the interpersonal theory of Harry Stack Sullivan with an existential, phenomenological foundation. These two go together, asserts Laing: the only way we can understand and deal with human beings is to clarify the "nature of being human"—which is ontology. "Any theory not founded on the nature of being human is a lie and a betrayal of man." And such a theory will have, to the extent the therapist is consistent, inhuman consequences. He believes that a fundamental source of our confusion in psychology and psychiatry is the "failure to realize that there is an ontological discontinuity between human beings and it-beings." Here Laing is in accord with Martin Buber's theory that psychoanalysis always tends to transform the "I" into an "it."

Though Laing appreciates Freud more deeply than many who make a dogma of the master's teachings, he holds that we must frankly face the fact that Freud thought and wrote in an alienated age and to some extent is himself an expression of this alienation. "The metapsychology of Freud, Federn, Rapaport, Hartman, Kris, has no constructs for any social system generated by more than one person at a time. . . . This theory has no category of 'you' . . . no concept of 'me' except as objectified as 'the ego.'" But it is precisely the function of psychotherapy to "remain an obstinate attempt of two people to recover the wholeness of being human through the relationship between them."

We need a form of psychology that does not dwell on behavior to the exclusion of experience or experience without regard for behavior, but centers on the relation between experience and behavior.

Laing is aware of the widespread emphasis in our day, particularly in America, on studying the individual solely in terms of his behavior. Yet to the extent that we do so, we lose the person, for the human being is characterized by both inner experience and outer behavior, and the critical point is the relation between the two. Of this, comments Laing, "natural science knows nothing." A new method is required, one he calls social phenomenology.

> We are a generation of men so estranged from the inner world that many are arguing that it does not exist; and that even if it does exist, it does not matter. . . . Quantify the heart's agony and ecstasy in a world in which the inner world is first discovered, we are liable to find ourselves bereft and derelict. For without the inner the outer loses its meaning, and without the outer the inner loses its substance.

Laing's own sincerity gives his words a compelling power. Although with his convictions it is natural that he would find himself ranged on a number of battlelines, his chief fight is with the organicists. In Laing's opinion the severe social disturbance the schizophrenic is enduring provokes the biochemical changes in his body. But he discerns no conclusive evidence as yet that there are the organic bases for such "difficulties in living," as Sullivan called them.

Also ranged against the behavior therapists, Laing charges that "behavior therapy is the most extreme example of schizoid theory and practice," proposing "to think and act purely in terms of the other without reference to the self of the therapist or the patient. . . . It is inevitably therefore a technique of non-meeting, of manipulation and control."

Laing's work is also to be distin-

"Come on! We're going over to Stew's house to hear tapes of his parents' arguments."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

guished from the kind of oversimplified humanism, unfortunately shown in the later work of Erich Fromm, that purchases its confidence at the price of denying or blocking off significant aspects of man's predicament such as grief, tragedy, and death. "Man's aim in life," Fromm writes, "is to be attracted by all that is alive and separate himself from all that is dead." And he then must argue, "Sadness is sin." Laing takes a very different approach. Remarking that "love" in our society is often a cover for violence, he states, "We have to begin by admitting and even accepting our violence, rather than blindly destroying ourselves with it, and therewith we have to realize that we are as deeply afraid to live and to love as we are to die."

I have already implied that I do not agree with a main criticism of Laing—that he glorifies schizophrenia. Rather, he humanizes it. In this humanizing, Laing's words have in them the ring of Blake and Dostoevsky in literature, and of Sullivan in psychiatry.

NEVERTHELESS there remains a real problem in Laing's work. If, with respect to psychic problems, he rejects the concept of "illness," what criteria, what norms does he have as alternatives? What structure does he propose that he, and the rest of us, build upon? His writings, which in this book have a somewhat fragmentary character, may well be misunderstood and misused as a justification for mere "feeling" or anti-intellectualism. Or his work may be taken as indicating that if the truth is not readily at hand by our rational methods, LSD and other drugs will open the magic doors to new truth. (Granted the hysterical preoccupation—both pro and con—with LSD in this country, the publishers do neither the public nor the book a service in promoting it, as they do on the jacket and in ads, as leading the reader "to experience the kind of emotions often linked to the taking of drugs.")

Laing himself is no anti-intellectual; he thinks with dedication and profundity. But the tension in consciousness of holding together such different streams of thought and science—the task that Laing essays—is great indeed. And consequently the tendency to slide into anarchy or go off on disintegrating tangents is also great. Laing has developed a framework in his ontological bases, and taken important steps toward a science of interpersonal relationship. We can hope he will be able to continue building on both, for he has much to give.

The Politics of Experience will excite, even enthrall many readers, and disturb and anger others. But no one who reads the book will remain unaffected.

Drug Racket Exposé

***Black Market Medicine,** by Margaret Kreig (Prentice-Hall. 304 pp. $5.95), exposes the rampant illicit drug traffic in the United States. David M. Locke is a science writer on biological and medical subjects at the University of Chicago.*

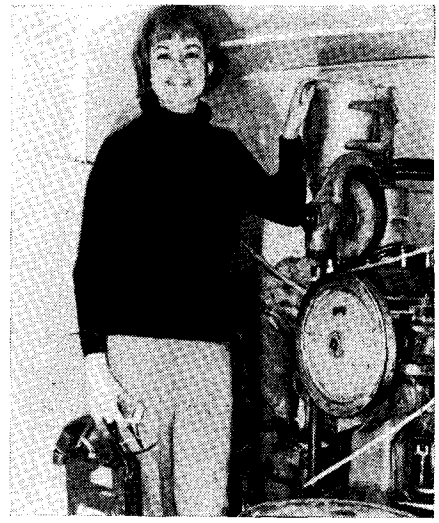
By DAVID M. LOCKE

HIJACKERS, syndicate hoodlums, shady drug manufacturers, greedy physicians, unscrupulous pharmacists, industrial spies—these are some of the inhabitants of America's latest underworld.

Outdated, deteriorated, contaminated, and adulterated raw materials are sold to producers of cut-rate drugs. Pharmaceuticals produced in dirty, uninspected facilities without quality control or adequate testing are deliberately made up to imitate the name brands of legitimate drug houses. Pep pills (amphetamines) and sleeping pills (barbiturates) are siphoned out of the legitimate channels of trade and sold in bars and truck stops across the country. Manufacturing processes and antibiotic cultures from American pharmaceutical manufacturers are stolen and sold in Italy, where drugs can be produced without patent-law violation, and the resulting unregulated drugs are returned to the U.S. for sale. Because of operations like these, American companies lose a portion of their profits, and, what is vastly more important, the health of an unsuspecting public is seriously endangered. (A single dose of a mislabeled drug can result in death.)

After several years of Congressional hearings the federal government in 1965 passed a law called the Drug Abuse Control Amendments to strengthen the hand of the Food and Drug Administration in dealing with manufacturers and wholesalers of drugs, particularly depressants, stimulants, and hallucinogenics. So far the new statute appears to be only a partial answer to the problem.

Newspaper stories about drug racketeering have appeared with increasing frequency in recent years, but *Black Market Medicine*, a highly effective piece of reportage, is the first book-length account to deal with this subject for a general audience. Margaret Kreig, who paints a frightening picture in her book, begins with a minute-by-minute account of her participation in the undercover actions



—*From the book.*

Margaret Kreig—"all the excitement of a cops-and-robbers clash."

of FDA agents as, in danger of their lives, they infiltrate and expose a team dealing in counterfeit drugs. The author's vivid descriptions of the agents and thugs, and their confrontation, has all the excitement of a cops-and-robbers clash, which indeed it was.

The remainder of *Black Market Medicine* concerns the fly-by-night manufacturers and wholesalers who attempt to pass themselves off as legitimate operators; the physicians and pharmacists who, knowingly or not, cooperate with them; the pharmaceutical-industry spies who participate in the international game of industrial espionage and patent avoidance. Mrs. Kreig offers no statistics; she gives no over-all figures for dollar sales of illicit drugs or lives lost through such sales. Such information, she tells us, is not available. Concentrating instead on the people involved in drug racketeering, Mrs. Kreig presents case after case drawn from FDA records and other sources to buttress her conclusions.

In many respects *Black Market Medicine* reads like a story of the bootleg whiskey traffic during Prohibition. The cast of characters (both the good guys and the bad) and their methods of operation are much the same. The parallel is so obvious that it suggests that something in the present situation makes lawbreaking as inevitable as did Prohibition. Certainly, there are aspects of the drug distribution set-up in the United States which facilitate widespread racketeering. To begin with, the individual purchaser of prescription drugs is in the

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

unique position of having no choice of product; his physician selects the drug, and the pharmacist provides it (all the purchaser does is pay for it). In a great many cases the customer doesn't know what he's buying, what it's called, what it's for, or where the pharmacist got it. In addition, the manufacturer's mark-up on the price of many prescription drugs is so large (the legitimate drug industry has been under close scrutiny for some time) that it is not surprising that organized—and unorganized—crime should want a share of the profits.

Legitimate drug manufacturers pay large sums of money for research, testing, and quality control, which makers of bogus drugs avoid.

> The Drug Abuse Control Amendments (DACA), which went into effect February 1, 1966, state "that there is a substantial traffic in counterfeit drugs simulating the brand or other identifying mark or device of the manufacturer of the genuine article; that such traffic poses a serious hazard to the health of innocent consumers of such drugs because of the lack of proper qualifications, facilities, and manufacturing controls on the part of the counterfeiter, whose operations are clandestine. . . ."
>
> Counterfeit drugs are produced under the worst possible conditions. Sewer pipes have been found dripping into drug mixing machines. Oral medications have been tableted on machinery immediately after it was used to make poisonous pellets, with no cleaning whatsoever in between. Filthy incrustations on the floor of one drug plant had to be removed with jackhammers. In their most recent seizing of counterfeits, FDA reported the following: none of the active ingredient was used to make up the tablets; the color was sprayed on with a flit-gun; finished drugs were stored in containers that previously held rat poison.

Are drastic changes in our methods of drug manufacture, distribution, and sale necessary to prevent rampant lawbreaking? This is a question Mrs. Kreig does not touch. She suggests no major revisions in our present drug setup. Her recommendations are mainly to strengthen present law enforcement procedures, even though she plainly implies that this will only eliminate the petty racketeer and the fringe operator, while the syndicate and the Mafia will probably come to play an even larger role in the drug underground.

Even if Mrs. Kreig does not have ultimate answers, she effectively focuses attention on a problem that many may not even know exists. By and large, her writing style is well suited to the story she has to tell, although occasionally she lapses into journalistic cliché. ("Now it was Friday, high noon. A week earlier, I had thought I would never again see such maddening delays, but once again, we were stalemated.") And at least once her imagery gets somewhat out of hand. ("Drug counterfeiting, in short, is like a giant amoeba, spreading first in this direction, then in that, dividing, breaking off, and—for a time—vanishing altogether. Then it comes again, a monstrous thing in our midst.")

The beginning section of *Black Market Medicine* is by far the most effective. Its series of carefully observed and well-reported details provide an air of unmistakable reality. As the book proceeds, however, the accounts become briefer, hastier, and finally sketchy and summary. But these are minor criticisms. In spite of the small lapses in writing and a blurring of effect in the final chapters, Mrs. Kreig's book in sum is a most impressive document, ably fulfilling its major objective: to alert the public to the extensive black market in counterfeit drugs. Nobody who reads it will be able to leave his local drugstore with a bottle of pills in his hand without wondering if he is really going to take the medicine his doctor intended.

Mrs. Kreig, who has been medical editor of a national magazine, began her writing career as a crime reporter in Chicago. She wrote *Green Medicine*, the first popular account of the development of pharmaceuticals from plant sources; and, under the pseudonym Peggy Craig, is the author of mysteries. *In Black Market Medicine* she has exposed a serious disorder in our society. If she has not prescribed major surgery as a final cure, no matter. She has alerted the patient to his immediate danger.

The Crisis in the Hospitals

***The Plot Against the Patient,** by Fred J. Cook (Prentice-Hall. 373 pp. $5.95), looks at the reasons behind escalating costs of hospital care. Marquerite Clark is a medical writer.*

By MARGUERITE CLARK

IT WILL come as no surprise to the American public that modern hospitals are in serious trouble. Press reports of antiquated and deteriorating plants, shortage of nurses and other personnel, and the pyramiding cost of doctor services, drugs, and hospital beds highlight the hospital crisis, even for those who have not been forced by ill health to endure these abuses.

The latest word from John M. Gardner, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, is that hospital daily charges, which had been rising about 6 per cent a year from 1960 to 1965, went up 16.5 per cent in 1966, the greatest annual increase in eighteen years. So prohibitive is the cost of adequate medical care today that some authorities are beginning to wonder, can the patient afford to have his life saved?

To get to the bottom of this acute health problem Fred J. Cook, an experienced researcher-reporter, has explored hospital crises from the days of the Depression, when Blue Cross was established, to the current period of overworked hospital staffs, dilapidated buildings, and the shocking cost of life-saving devices like artificial hearts and kidneys and heart-pacemakers. He includes in his book an intelligent analysis of almost every important official hospital study, among them the celebrated Teamsters Union Report of Dr. Ray E. Trussell, former commissioner of hospitals in New York City, and now director of the School of Public Health and Administrative Medicine, Columbia University; Governor Nelson Rockefeller's "Committee on Hospital Costs" report, headed by Marion B. Folsom, former Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare; the original United Mine Workers Welfare and Retirement Fund's battle with organized medicine, and the giant Kaiser-Permanente Health Plan on the Pacific Coast.

"Health is a big business," writes Mr. Cook. "Some 28.3 million persons were admitted to American hospitals in 1964, and they were cared for by 2 million hospital employees. Health services of all kinds ate up $36.8 billion, nearly 6 per cent of the entire gross national product, and even without Medicare, the demand is still growing. . . . In 1950, hospitals accounted for 23.1 per cent of all health expenditures; in 1964, they had almost 35 per cent."

AND yet today most American hospitals end up in the red. Why? "The core of the matter," says Mr. Cook, "is the creaking horse-and-buggy system of financing, the desperate robbing of Peter to pay Paul, by which the American hospitals have tried to keep afloat in an era of consistently mushrooming costs."

Hospitals must compensate for the losses incurred in the care of indigent patients, and the only way to do this is to load the bills of those who can pay. If you can afford a private room, everything goes up—the surgeon's fee, the anesthetist, the intern, the laboratory fees; and this, in Fred Cook's opinion, is

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

part of the "plot" against the fairly affluent patient.

Every other major country in the world has some kind of comprehensive national health insurance for the protection of its citizens, observes Mr. Cook. "Only the United States, the wealthiest of all, goes along with a hodgepodge system of health financing in which, when catastrophe strikes, its citizens must virtually bankrupt themselves to get the care they need, or settle for inadequate treatment. The American Medical Association, which has opposed every progressive advance in the health field from the Blue Cross to Medicare, has brainwashed the American public with its heavily financed lobby to such an extent that the mere suggestion of a national health insurance program is automatically labeled 'socialistic,' and a device to be shunned."

The pressure of modern times makes a drastic change in hospital organization inevitable, and this, in the opinion of many physicians, means group practice. "The only way to get maximum care at reasonable costs is in a large comprehensive medical center . . . medically automated to perform routine laboratory diagnosis, and other basic services . . . geared to the most modern knowledge and services for preventive medicine," Dr. E. M. Rosenfeld of New York, an expert in hospitals and regional health problems, told Fred Cook.

How do other doctors feel about group practice? "I don't see how we can provide good medicine without it," said Dr. Walter Bauer, chief of the medical services at Massachusetts General Hospital. Dr. Joseph C. Hinsey, former director of New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center, said, "Group practice is the most efficient type in the long run." And the internationally famous rehabilitation expert of New York, Dr. Howard A. Rusk, asserted that "Solo practice is as outmoded as 'fee for services.' You have to have groups. No one doctor is smart enough to know enough about the entire skin and all it covers." Statistics of comparative studies made in the last decade reinforce these opinions: group practice reduces hospitalization by at least 20 per cent.

After many months of research on the hospital scene, Fred Cook is convinced that "the American public will never get the quality care to which they are entitled unless the dead and strangling grip of the American Medical Association can be broken." "It is the AMA with its selfish dedication to the principle that every doctor shall be his own private god, answerable to no one, that stands obdurately in the path of realities of the twentieth century."

What applies to the doctors applies equally to the hospitals, which have for so long been dominated by the profession. The doctor's individual authority over the hospital must yield increasingly to that of the trained and salaried staff specialist who works in a group, and not in his solitary workshop in the hospital.

When the time comes, Fred Cook contends, only a national insurance system under Social Security, "not by any means medicine's bugaboo of socialized medicine, run by the Government, but rather a rational system of guaranteeing care and providing for its financing, will make any sense."

This leaves us a choice: "We change; we protect our people; we spend the billions needed to upgrade our hospitals; to provide comprehensive care. . . ." or we yield to "private and selfish pressures; we bumble along as we have been doing, and we pay, as statistics say we have been paying, the inevitable and horrifying price of human life."

What We Ought to Worry About

***Tomorrow's News: A Primer for Prophets,** by R. L. Duffus (Norton. 169 pp. $4.50), considers such human dilemmas as overpopulation, exploitation of science for military ends, and spiritual clumsiness. C. Michael Curtis has published poems, essays, and reviews in the Atlantic, National Review, and other publications.*

By C. MICHAEL CURTIS

R. L. DUFFUS's book is a vehicle for the proposition that while it is wise for all of us to be aware of the modern world's most pressing problems, it is tiresome all around to carry that awareness beyond the manageable boundaries of good-natured reflection.

The author's intentions, to be sure, are modestly put: ". . . what I propose to do is to consider some of our human dilemmas as they occur to me, and try to guess how serious they are and what to do about them." These "dilemmas," in the order in which they occur to Mr. Duffus, are overpopulation; the exploitation of scientific knowledge to military ends; over-reliance on military solutions to political problems; failure to develop the potential of the United Nations; cultural self-satisfaction; uncontrollable wanderlust; an unreasoning preoccupation with space exploration; increasing bureaucratization of government, industry, and labor; the growing obsolescence of employment, and spiritual clumsiness. This is a fairly distinguished list of problems, and there is good reason for supposing that their existence should be a matter for universal regard. It is not so clear, as Mr. Duffus must be assumed to suppose, that his reminder of their pressing nature will come as a surprise to many readers of his book.

Having established their pertinency, however, Duffus only wistfully explores the possibility that these difficulties may be subject to earthly solution. "I am optimist enough," he admits, "to believe that mankind, having come through so much, will not be easily exterminated." On the other hand, "If we do not survive, I imagine some other creatures will."

Duffus speaks for a venerable tradition of amiable, sentimental realism. He'd like to think that men will have the fortitude, wisdom, and ordinary charity to manage their affairs affably, or at least with minimum violence. But his optimism is tinged with the contradictory view that in nature's grand plan it hardly matters.

THAT is the elusive paradox of this book—Duffus wants to be taken seriously, but not quite. The geometric certainty of overpopulation, he declares, "is even more important than who wins the next World Series, I should think." Now does Duffus care about overpopulation, or doesn't he? This mild-mannered irony is proof of his good nature, and it lends his book an undeniable charm. But it is hard to sustain a sense of alarm while the boy who cried "wolf" is chuckling in your ear; and it is Duffus's even-handedness, finally, that substantially defeats his purpose.

Duffus is a sensible and kindly man, with a shrewd sense of what is or ought to be troubling his world. His book, less informative than inquisitive, is too slight to be taken seriously, but too pleasant to refuse.

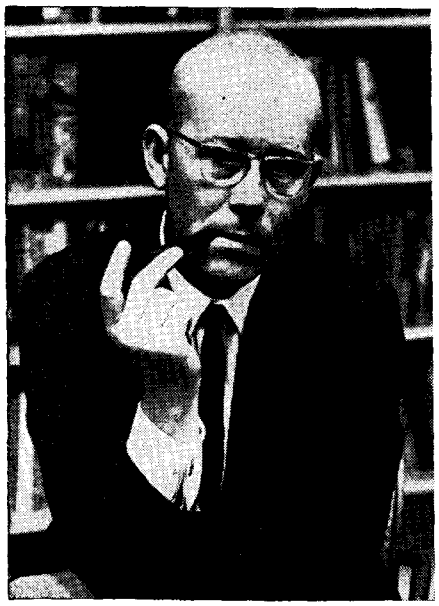
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The World's Two Camps

The Third Book About Achim, *by Uwe Johnson (Harcourt, Brace & World. 246 pp. $5.75), reveals in the thwarted efforts of a West German journalist to write a biography of a champion East German bicyclist the author's anguish over the rift in his country. Edward M. Potoker, a critic of Central European fiction, is professor of comparative literature at the City University of New York.*

By EDWARD M. POTOKER

UWE JOHNSON's second novel, *The Third Book About Achim*, won the $10,000 International Publishers' Prize in 1962. Like his first novel, *Speculations About Jakob* (1959), and his third, *Two Views* (1965), this densely written book deals, compulsively and joylessly, with the continuing partition of Germany, and, by implication, the partition of the world into two opposed camps. With Heinrich Böll and Günter Grass, Johnson has helped bring about the postwar renaissance of German literature, but he resembles his lively, visceral compatriots far less than he does the writers of the French *nouveau roman*, with whom he has been justly compared. Like Alain Robbe-Grillet and Michel Butor, Johnson is ingenious, tentative, extremely intellectual, and frequently unreadable.



—*Jim Theologos.*

Uwe Johnson—"oceanic digressions."

The Third Book About Achim has, however, a rather simple story, and this is a virtue. Karsch, a West German journalist, visits East Germany to see his former mistress, a famous young actress named Karin. She introduces him to her current lover, Achim T., a champion East German racing bicyclist and, as such, a popular folk hero and member of the East German People's Assembly. Fortuitously, Karsch is soon asked by an East German publisher to write a readable biography of Achim, one that will be edifying and politically useful by showing how Achim's social consciousness evolved. The whole point is to further the cause of "reunification" between the two Germanies. (The two previous biographies of Achim, written and published in East Germany, were official "cycling biographies," overly simplified and not devoid of obvious propaganda.)

KARSCH sets about his task gingerly, determined to make a success of his work. Exploring Achim's childhood and youth, he has to cut his way through layers of gossip, invention, and rumor in an effort to get at the truth. His enthusiasm flagging, the journalist doggedly continues to revise draft after draft of Achim's life. The early ones are not approved by the state publishers because Karsch has insufficiently stressed the importance of Marxism. Achim does not approve of the subsequent drafts because Karsch connects him with the Hitler Youth Movement and, later on, perceives his disillusionment with the Ulbricht régime. Consequently, the novel keeps returning to its starting point. When Karsch mysteriously receives a photograph that shows Achim among the rebellious workers in the uprising of June 17, 1953, Achim flatly denies participation in the revolt, denies that anything is reliable. Karsch gives up and returns to Hamburg. Achim continues to win races for East Germany. Communication between the two Germanies, between East and West, between men, has broken down. The third book about Achim cannot be written: estrangement is reality.

Thus, Johnson's novel is in effect a series of rough drafts, interspersed with commentaries, conjectures, and dialogue by the author. The reader is given the raw material for a novel along with the conditions under which the research for it was carried on. Stylistically, *The Third Book About Achim* has all of Johnson's hallmarks: bewildering time-sequences; abrupt and arbitrary shifts in point of view; shadowy characters; huge, eccentrically punctuated sentences; tortured syntax; esoteric excursions; oceanic digressions. Johnson cares passionately, of course, about the remorseless alienation of the two Germanies, which is still Europe's fundamental dilemma, but his mannerisms, preoccupation with minutiae, and relentless – no, suffocating – documentation greatly vitiate the reader's involvement with his tragic theme. Although this untranslatable text was competently handled by an unidentified translator, *The Third Book About Achim* will probably be one of those highly significant books that many people will choose to ignore.

Institution of Life: Anyone who has ever visited a correctional institution for the young knows, as does Kit Reed, that few other settings could more aptly symbolize America today. Everything is there: the despair, the anger, the futility, the need for new answers and the wearily renewed effort to find them. Stir them all together with a few dashes of humor and courage, and the result is life.

Miss Reed's new novel, *The Better Part* (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, $4.95), is set in a very real state home for girls, inhabited by hundreds of tough, stupid, sly, and pathetic young delinquents, scores of hard-working and often inept teachers, psychiatrists, and social workers, and a phalanx of blood-lusting guards. It is in addition the residence of Martha Ewald, the narrator, and her father, the director of the institution.

Mart, whose mother died when she was born, grew up roaming freely among the inmates, and now in early adolescence she has a vocabulary and a hard-surface approach to life that make Holden Caulfield sound like Little Lord Fauntleroy. She is also precocious, romantic, and desperately anxious for the attention of her preoccupied father. Day after day she spills all this emotional chaos into a tape recorder, dreaming of the time when her father might somehow be able to listen to her, to hear her agony, to help them both escape.

> If he wanted to he could trip the lever and let the kids all fly and we'd all be the better for it. But he won't do it, he is too square and sad, maybe he's too square and sad to be my father; if he was my real father he would love me more and maybe take us off to London or the Lido, I would have a sea-green gown and a noose of pearls and he would wear me on his arm like beautiful sculpture, instead of locking himself in here with these damn girls.

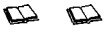
Only Duane, the son of a staff psy-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

chiatrist, is some consolation; as Mart reflects, "We were just planted here like a couple of unwilling radishes, nobody ever asked if we wanted to come." But Duane, wise and companionable as he is, is five years younger than Mart, and the day comes when they look at the same event with different eyes.

Both see Mare Cleary arrive, and later watch the guards beat up the youth who is wildly seeking her. But to Duane they are merely an outnumbered, battered boy and a girl fighting as savagely as a newly prisoned tiger. To Mart the girl is every echo of rebellion in herself; the intruder every symbol of romance, of the love that must exist in the outside world. From this identification come action, Ionescoesque nightmare, pain, discovery, and the only response maturity can give to the institution of life.

Simultaneously an allegory and a straightforward story, *The Better Part* shimmers with the fascinating puzzlement of a superbly crafted optical illusion. A bitter book, perhaps, but honest and inevitable. Square, sad adults who still retain affection for the young, please note. —Margaret Parton.



***Titanic* Orphan Becomes Tycoon:** Worse even than treating Jerome Weidman seriously as a novelist who has failed in his latest effort is watching him suddenly trying to take himself seriously.

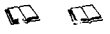
Some writers are really no more than tailors who follow the patterns dictated to them by their customers. There is nothing shameful about this—in fact, if they do it well they can serve an admirable function as a respite from television and so many bad movies. But when these tailors begin to think that their clothes truly make the man, well . . .

And this is Mr. Weidman's problem in *Other People's Money* (Random House, $6.95), his umpteenth book since *I Can Get It for You Wholesale* published thirty years ago. He manipulates his usual cardboard figures against an intricate tangle of plots, and, to give them a semblance of reality, he catalogues all sorts of trappings of the years from 1915 to the late Forties.

The result is a pretentious hodgepodge, not even entertaining, of the worst of the possible worlds of Horatio Alger, Theodore Dreiser, and Harold Robbins. It suffers from Alger's lack of depth, Dreiser's woodenness, and Robbins's attempt to conceal his shortcomings behind a game of musical beds. On top of this, Mr. Weidman even lacks Mr. Robbins's unashamed lustiness.

Other People's Money is a chronicle of a self-made tycoon's successes and failures in life, love, friendship, and Big Business. The plot, from the orphaning of Victor Smith in the *Titanic* disaster until the melodramatic climax three decades later, when he is summoned to attempt to straighten out the mess his boyhood chum and lifelong rival has made of his life, doesn't deserve the space it would take to describe it. Suffice to say that the book reads like a novice's attempt to write a reverse-English Great American Novel with the help of one of those One Hundred Sure-Selling Plots manuals.

Conceded, this is an ambitious effort for Mr. Weidman, who can write an entertaining book when his reach does not exceed his grasp. Sadly, it is both too ambitious and not ambitious enough. —Joseph Haas.



Separately Created Wastelands: If no man is an island, entire of itself, each must share his patch of soil if he is not to wither alone within his own shriveled husk. This, surely, is the essence to be extracted from Helen Hudson's *Meyer Meyer* (Dutton, $4.50), a novel inhabited by people living out lives of hollow inadequacy, craving the fellowship that forever eludes those with no humanity to give.

On the whole, they are an unattractive lot: the insecurely vain, middle-aged professor of history Meyer Benjamin Meyer, with his cooing older sisters and his Liebfraumilch, his procrastinating research and his conveniently disengaged, transient affairs; the gregarious, provocative Viennese Lena, a sculptor warned of an erratic heart but unreconciled to widowhood and loneliness; the neurotic Josie, her longing as empty as the bottles that loll against the couch after each despairingly intentional lost weekend. These are but three of those who scarcely touch as they pass by their separately created wastelands. The only one who can save another from bonded isolation is little Mendel Berg, shrunken little Mendel, the eternal missionary, with his catarrh and ever-dripping nose.

From start to finish the novel shifts fluently in incident, focus, and mood, which Miss Hudson communicates in unerringly precise prose. Her ear is sensitive to the colloquial cadence of unstudied speech, her eye alert to the witty in visual metaphor. The people—and the setting—may be contemporary and parochial. It is Miss Hudson's achievement to have quickened them with a quality of the timeless, the universal. —Freda Morrison.

LITERARY I.Q. ANSWERS

1. Aquinas. 2. à Becket. 3. Bowdler. 4. Browne. 5. De Quincey. 6. Eliot. 7. Gray. 8. Jefferson. 9. à Kempis. 10. Malory. 11. Mann. 12. Moore. 13. More. 14. Paine. 15. Wolfe.

FOR NEWSPAPER EDITORS ONLY

Two Special Features from Saturday Review

The cultural boom and the educational explosion have created thousands of new readers throughout America for authoritative, incisive, comprehensive news and reviews of all that's new in

Books & Music

Saturday Review's syndicated services for newspapers provide exclusive, original reviews, interviews, personality profiles, news and inside gossip from the worlds of books and music, authors and composers, publishers and performers for your readers every week.

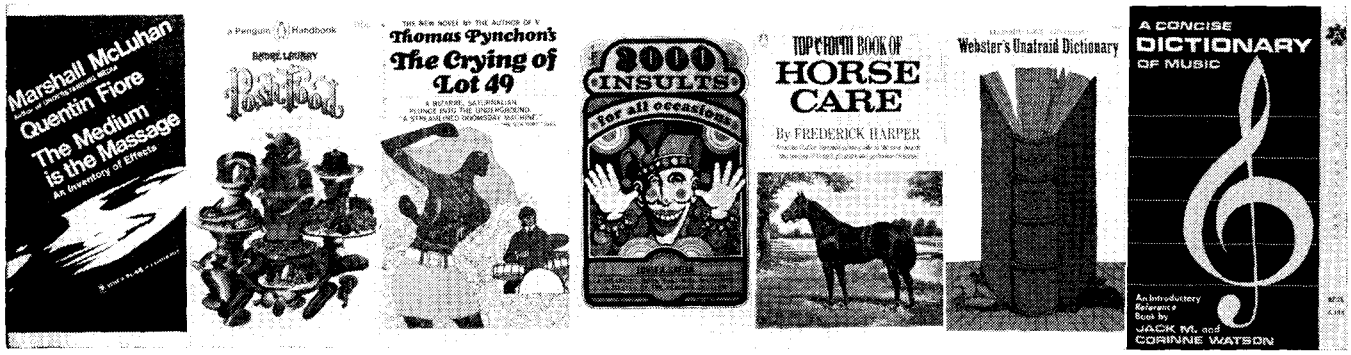
Both exclusive services, written and edited under the supervision of SR Music Editor, Irving Kolodin, and distinguished book critic, John Barkham, are fully illustrated.

Very reasonable rates
Territorial exclusivity

More than 30 satisfied newspapers now subscribe.
For details, write, wire or telephone.

Saturday Review Newspaper Syndicate
380 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10017

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PICK OF THE PAPERBACKS

The writing of reference books is strictly for experts, or at least it should be, according to Joe Hyams, well-known columnist and now author with Major A. Riddle of *The Weekend Gambler's Handbook* (Signet, 75¢), a careful guide to the great casino games from baccarat and faro to poker and roulette. "I don't play cards. I never gamble," says Hyams. On the other hand, Riddle, a professional gambler and president of Las Vegas's Dunes, knows all about it. "It seemed an interesting challenge for a nongambler," Hyams remarked of the collaboration. "I didn't realize it would be agony. Not knowing even the basic terms, I had to begin by drawing up a glossary. Then each of the Major's theories had to be tested. At poker I lost $2. Then I put thirty nickels in the slot machine and lost them. That was the end of my gambling, which probably confirms the Major's contention that if you can't afford to lose, don't play."

If when you say "reference books" you think of the *Thesaurus* or *The Reader's Guide*, then take a look at these. *Posh Food* (Penguin, 95¢), André Launay's encyclopedic history of rare and rich menus, includes nothing so crass as recipes, but rather such useful information as the season for larks (October only), how to serve haggis (with bagpipes and Scotch whisky), and when a beluga is not a mallasol. Where does it all lead? To gout. In French, remember, *goûter* means "to taste." . . . Louis A. Safian's *2000 Insults for All Occasions* (Pocket Books, 50¢) is a collection of barbs, retorts, and bright and bold Oscar Wildian repartee arranged according to potential targets. (Bores: "He has a wide circle of nodding acquaintances.") This is probably the last thing you ought to look at before going off to a cocktail party . . . At this time of year big business is recruiting young people for jobs. Extremely useful is *The Macmillan Job Guide to American Corporations* ($3.95), in which 260 major U.S. companies are sorted out in terms of opportunities available, requirements and benefits, and how to start out on the long ladder to that room at the top . . . For youngsters eager to have a worthwhile holiday, *Summer Employment Guide 1967* (Doubleday, $2.95) seems a good thing to know about. Among hundreds of listings of both work and play activities: volunteer duty in Ghana work camps, bellboy jobs in Panamá, work in ranger camps in Switzerland, scenery painting in Maine summer stock, ranch-hand jobs in Wyoming. The information is here; now all you do is apply . . . *Down Under Without Blunder* (Tuttle, $1), a guide to English spoken in Australia, was compiled by Harvey E. Ward, an ex-GI who went to teach school in Tasmania and found himself befuddled by the language barrier. Did you know that a rat bag is a scoundrel, a shivoo is a party, and a homely sheila is a home-loving girl, a domestic waltzing Matilda?

—ROLLENE W. SAAL.

Reference Shelf

Among the imposing reference books that this year have made their way into paperback, our choice for academic laurels goes straightway to the *Harvard Guide to American History* (Atheneum, $4.95). Any reader who wants to delve into the U.S. past, from the smallest tariff to the grossest territorial expansion, will find here all areas of scholarship, all sources cited, all bibliographies listed. The scholars who constructed this intellectual behemoth are Oscar Handlin, Arthur Meier Schlesinger (both Sr. and Jr.), Samuel Eliot Morison, Frederick Merk, and Paul Herman Buck.

A brief look at those new paperbacks that classify themselves as dictionaries: John Russell Taylor's *The Penguin Dictionary of the Theatre* ($1.45) goes from A for Abbey Theatre to Z for Carl Zuckmayer (he's the German dramatist who wrote *The Captain from Koepenick*). Another fingertip guide, with no nonsense about it, is Jack M. and Corinne Watson's *A Concise Dictionary of Music* (Apollo, $2.25). It's fine for students who want a straightforward answer to what is dodecaphonic music and who's Puccini (poo-CHEE-nee). Also for students—who else wants to read précis of fiction?—is *Plot Outlines of 100 Famous Novels* (Dolphin, $1.45), edited by Lewy Olfson. The synopses are lengthy, author biographies ample, and one can wander quickly through literary time and space, from *The Tale of Genji* to *Babbitt*.

A wordbook that's just for fun is *Webster's Unafraid Dictionary* (Collier, 95¢), an anthology of puns, bon mots, old-fashioned wisecracks, all collected—and some written—by humorist Leonard Louis Levinson, who contributed to American merriment with the "invention" of Fibber McGee's crammed closet during his days as a radio writer.

Nearly every hobbyist can find his sport catalogued and categorized in reference guides. John Laffin's *Codes and Ciphers* (Signet, 50¢), for instance, makes order out of the chaos of dots and zigzags that comprise such famed cryptographs as the Pig-Pen and the Saint-Cyr. *Top Form Book of Horse Care* (Popular, 85¢), by Frederick Harper, gently leads the way through a maze of equine problems—curing colic, feeding a show horse—and names all the salient anatomy, from muzzle to tail. Robert Scharff's *U.S. Coast Guard Recreational Boating Guide* (Grosset, $1) supplements the government's regulations with its own rules on telling a nun from a buoy, a pointer from a bailing hook, and a warning blast from a welcoming toot.

Fiction

A new anthology, *12 from the Sixties* (Dell, 75¢), selected by Richard Kostelanetz, aims to present "the most distinguished American writers who have dissected the uncertainties of the 1960s." Well, if it doesn't always succeed, this collection does a valid job of showing off some of the decade's literary pets. Bernard Malamud and Isaac B. Singer, with an assist from Saul Bellow, hold up the candles of Jewish expressionism, which in its own way really isn't so different from the mystical absurdities of

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

James Purdy, Donald Barthelme, John Barth, and Thomas Pynchon, who are also properly proferred. Pynchon, who attracted considerable critical attention with his first novel, *V.*, continues his mythic march in *The Crying of Lot 49* (Bantam, 75¢), where mayhem surrounds a symbolic lass in California named Oedipa Maas. Reynolds Price, who also caught the critics' eye with his first novel, *A Long and Happy Life*, continues his chronicle of the Mustian family in *A Generous Man* (Signet, 75¢). The prose is often Faulknerian, but the insights, the glimpse into the razzledazzle of bursting youth are singularly his own.

Also new and noted: An ambitious venture in anthologizing international fiction is Penguin's "Writing Today" series. The first three books, prepared especially for this paperback edition—*German Writing Today* ($1.45), *Italian Writing Today* ($1.45), and *African Writing Today* ($1.75)—do particularly well in presenting stories by writers fresh to American readers. Among the best-sellers to find their way into paperback is Graham Greene's *The Comedians* (Bantam, 95¢), a mild intrigue of mistresses and majors in Haiti, written with a slightly bored air, as though the author had seen and done it all a lifetime of confidential agents ago. James Clavell's *Tai-Pan* (Dell, 95¢) obviously deserved to be the popular hit it is, boasting a brawling, buxom tale of Hong Kong, murder, and sex in and out of opium dens. Two romantic novels by ladies better known for other activities: Mary Astor's *Goodbye Darling . . . Be Happy* (Dell, 50¢) and Helen Hayes's *Star on Her Forehead* (with Mary Kennedy, Popular, 60¢). The actors go into politics and the actresses write.

The Protesters

"What is so extraordinary about youth today is that adults everywhere should be so worried about it," writes Edgar Z. Friedenberg in *Coming of Age in America* (Vintage, $1.95). Nor does Friedenberg, a social scientist, scoff at this parental concern. His book explores the problems that adolescents face when they find themselves pitted against a seemingly hostile adult world.

If youthful rebellion begins in high school, it surely blossoms in college. *The New Student Left* (Beacon, $1.95) goes right to the source, to collegians who have been actively involved in protest groups. The anthology, edited by Mitchell Cohen and Dennis Hale, both Class of '66 at Oberlin College and publishers of the student magazine *The Activist*, touches upon a variety of opinions, from Stokely Carmichael and the effects of race on politics to Mario Savio and campus rebellion. *The Contemporary University: USA* (Beacon, $2.45), edited by Robert S. Morison, emphasizes in essays by Clark Kerr, Paul Weiss, Kenneth Keniston, and David Riesman that the college scene today resembles a battle field more than an ivory tower.

In *A Prophetic Minority* (Signet, 75¢) Jack Newfield, an editor of *The* [Greenwich] *Village Voice* and a charter member of Students for a Democratic Society, tries to present, if not a dispassionate report, at least a broadside of the whose and whats of the New Left. His wide canvas includes in the same action picture Peace Corpsmen and anti-intellectuals, black power worshipers and pacifists. Most of all, he makes a case for the importance of activism in today's scene. An excellent historical presentation, Christopher Lasch's *The New Radicalism in America* (Vintage, $1.95) follows the role of the intellectual from the turn of the century to the 1960s in terms of some of the century's most brilliant, irritating, and outraged men and women, among them Lincoln Steffens, Mabel Dodge Luhan, Jane Addams, and Randolph Bourne.

Media

While confusion still surrounds much of educational TV, *Public Television* (Bantam, $1), the Carnegie Commission's Plan for Action, sounds a hopeful note. "To all audiences should be brought the best energies, the best resources, the best talents," declares the special committee headed by James R. Killian, which goes on to suggest various concrete ways in which TV can be enriched. Among the first proposals is the recommendation for a federally chartered, nongovernmental corporation to improve non-commercial television.

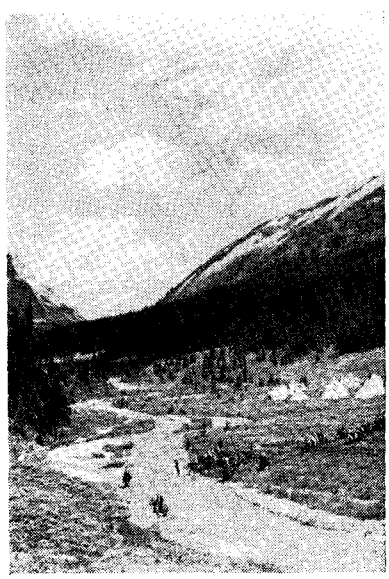
The Popular Arts (Beacon, $2.95), by Stuart Hall and Paddy Whannel, is a busy compendium of "the new media" and how it comprises the heart's blood of mass culture. Popular art, according to the authors' definition, is "essentially a conventional art which restates, in an intense form, values and attitudes already known; which reassures and reaffirms, but brings to this something of the surprise of art as well as the shock of recognition."

One of the more interior glimpses into Washington journalism is William Rivers's *The Opinionmakers* (Beacon, $1.95), which gives a lively sense of the use—and abuse—of the powers of the press by government officials. Rivers, Capital correspondent for *The Reporter* before he began teaching at Stanford University, reflects upon political writing in general as well as upon such specific subjects as James Reston ("his direct impact on government is impressive, but his indirect influence is awesome") and President Johnson among the newsmen ("he views the press as a tool").

To visitors heading northward this summer for Montreal's Expo 67, *Canada*, by Derek Patmore and Marjory Whitelaw (Viking, $1.65), is a well-illustrated guidebook, embracing the past as well as the present of that abundant land. Text and photographs explore the vast variety of life and landscape, from the quaint British charm of Prince Edward Island to the rough and tumble of Calgary's cattle country.

—*From the book.*

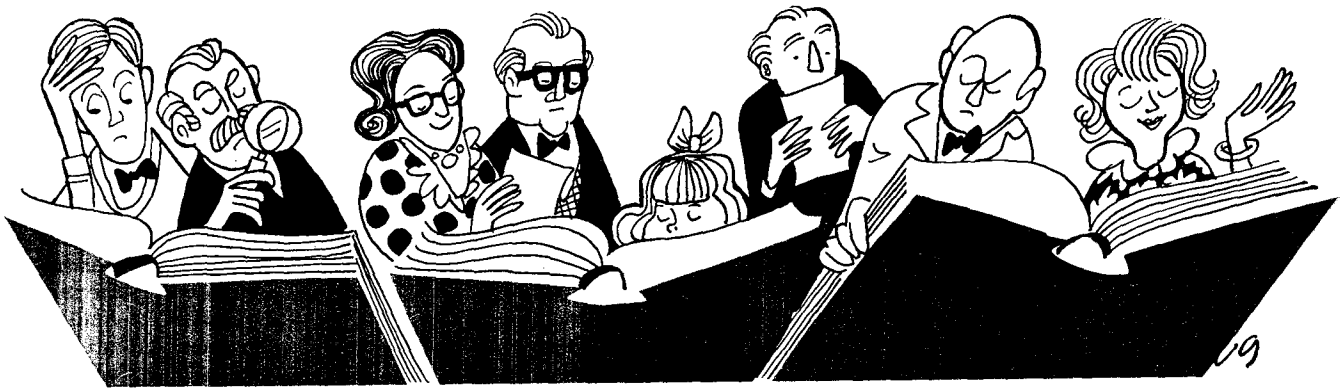
New Brunswick—Checking weirs.



—*From the book.*

Calgary, Alberta—in the Rockies.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PEOPLE ARE LOOKING UP

By DAVID M. GLIXON

BESIDES the general encyclopedias that claim our attention as we start off on today's tour of the reference room, we shall come to some specialized encyclopedias on the shelves in other sections. Please stay together, and leave the headset turned on.

1) "Inanimate nature produces the thunder of the storm, . . . the whispering of the trees, the rippling and gurgling of running water, the humming of wires, the creaking of snow." "The reactance of a diverging spherical wave is positive and behaves like an electrical inductance, whereas the reactance of a spherical wave converging to a point is negative and thus behaves like an electric capacitance." These sentences come eight pages apart in the twenty-seven-page article on Sound in the 1967 **Encyclopaedia Britannica** (24 vols., $398). Their contrasting styles typify the *EB*'s continued encouragement of excellent writing along with rigorous scientific exposition (complete with differential equations) of a sort that only a trained mathematician could follow. (The writing in other reputable encyclopedias is generally more prosaic and less demanding.)

Following the wondrous course of the *EB* through its various editions, one is often curious about how the editors decide which subjects are to be expanded and which condensed. Compared with the current set, the 1929 edition gave somewhat less space to the sonnet and considerably more to the sonata, which was illustrated with numerous musical examples that have since disappeared. But there is no question about the superiority of the newer edition in terms of visual effectiveness. The offset printing process makes it cheaper to insert halftone illustrations at will throughout the text pages, with enough sorties into color to provide vivid maps wherever they are needed and to enhance the reader's enjoyment of articles on natural history and scenic phenomena; however, the text pictures of art objects remain inferior to the reproductions in the full-color plates.

Since 1963 the *EB*, largest of the English-language encyclopedias, has grown by some 500 pages, and the publishers state that hardly an article has been left unchanged: of the nearly 36½ million words in the 1967 edition, 34 million underwent resetting, and 5,800 new articles have taken the place of older ones—all resulting from the accelerated revision program of the past five years.

A tremendous target like the *EB* is easy to hit: The city map in the article on London is still unmatched by any similar map of New York; there is only a sentence on the sensational LSD hallucinogen; you will look in vain for the note-row or tone-row system in the index, or under Schoenberg, or under Twentieth-Century Music ("note-row" was at length unearthed under Dodecaphony); and one will be struck by the judiciously colorless descriptions of napalm. But there are always unexpected small pleasures, such as the articles on the Golden Rule and the Vietnamese Language.

The publisher of the major British set, **Chambers's Encyclopaedia** (Pergamon, 15 vols., $379), plans to produce a completely American version in a few years and eventually to make it "the world's best." Judging by the new fourth edition, *Chambers's* has a long way to go before it can successfully challenge the *Britannica*. Its 14½ million words make *Chambers's* less than half the *EB*'s size, though it is almost as expensive.

The articles, written at the adult level, appear to be clear and reliable; but coverage is a few years less up to date than that of American encyclopedias, even in the British subject areas, with which it is largely concerned. (Later coverage is provided in annual packets of sheets for which a loose-leaf binder is supplied; but only in the 1967 supplement would the purchaser of the current set learn that Jacques Ibert and Isak Dinesen died in 1962.)

Though the atlas maps in *Chambers's* are less spectacular in the rendering of relief, they are superior in the more significant matter of detail, and there are more of them; also, the map index includes data on all important places. The general index is thorough, and a valu-

David M. Glixon is an editor and reviewer who reports regularly on reference books.

IN THIS REFERENCE ROUNDUP books in various categories will be found (allowing for some loose terminology) in sections numbered thus: 1) General encyclopedias. 2) Atlases. 3) Words and phrases; writing. 4) Books of quotations. 5) Guides to literature; bibliographies. 6) Art and decoration. 7) Music. 8) History, politics, sociology. 9) Natural history. 10) Science. 11) Philosophy and religion. 12) Sports and other recreations. 13) The home. (Books for young people are included with adult titles.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

able feature is the thirty-eight-page Classified List of Articles, in which each broad subject is reduced to topics and subtopics (*e.g.*, among the eight topics under Archaeology are Burial Customs and Ancient Sites and Monuments; the latter lists over 100 places according to geographical area).

Like the *EB* and other modern American sets, the **New Standard Encyclopedia** (Standard Education Society, 14 vols. $139.50) is smartly printed by offset, and the text teems with fine halftone pictures. Being aimed at ages twelve and up, it uses the sort of drawings and other visual aids—including vivid diagrams—typical of current textbooks. The present edition is stated to be "the culmination of a major revision started in 1953," in which period it has increased the number of words by 31.8 per cent, from 4.4 to 5.8 million, and doubled the number of illustrations to 8,000—and there are many in color that are strikingly beautiful.

In place of an over-all index, the work gives more than 11,000 cross references. Maps appear in context, each with its own index. Articles are intelligently organized, lucidly written, as up to date as they need to be, and often supplemented with brief bibliographies for younger and older readers. Proper names and difficult words are pronounced. Sometimes, but not consistently, biographies of writers are followed by quotations from their works; there are plot outlines of Shakespeare's plays and of many books, though it is difficult to know the criteria for inclusion. A set worth investigating.

2) Plums for subscribers to the *National Geographic Magazine* have been the superb maps folded and tucked into occasional issues. Now the enlarged second edition of the **National Geographic Atlas of the World** (National Geographic Society, Washington, D.C. 20036, 345 pp., $24.50; plastic-bound, $18.75) is available with up-to-date versions of all the maps in a 12½ x 19″ flat-opening volume. With few exceptions they take up the full 19 x 25″ spread. Here is Africa in three maps on a scale of 125 miles per inch; the scale for European countries ranges from seventeen to thirty-four miles per inch, and U.S. areas are shown at forty-five miles per inch. A tremendous index reflects the number of places charted. Among the special features are inset maps of cities and metropolitan areas, six pages on America's national parks, and two maps to illustrate the Civil War.

If your interests are antiquarian and your shekels ample, you will be buying the twelve-volume facsimile of Blaeu's **Grand Atlas,** first published in the Netherlands in 1663, and being distributed here—at $900 a set—by Barnes & Noble, 105 Fifth Ave., NYC. According to the free circular, which reproduces the decorated world map in color, the *Grand Atlas* runs to 4,200 pages of text and 609 maps, in a 12½ x 21¾″ format. But hurry! The edition is limited to 1,000 copies, and the price goes up next year after publication of the last volume.

Rather more practical is a new pocket-size volume that contains travel maps—both fold-out and textual—of forty-seven cities and twenty-four countries: **New Horizons Maps of Europe** (Pan American, P.O. Box PAA, Jamaica, N.Y. 11430, $3.95), produced in Switzerland by Nagel Publishers. The fold-outs average 10″ square, and most of the text maps occupy a two-page spread of 8 x 6″. All are keyed to the printed lists of parks, buildings, and other landmarks, and for each country there is a list of places that rate a visit, with capsule descriptions ("Rocomadour—B3: Medieval cliff-clinging town worth a detour.")

There are only five maps in **The New York City Handbook,** by Gilbert Tauber and Samuel Kaplan (Doubleday, 621 pp., paperback, $3.95), and their function is to locate the communities into which each of the five boroughs is traditionally if unofficially divided; they accompany the Community Profiles section of the book. Other pages tell you when Asia House Gallery is open to the public (see Museums, Institutions, and the Arts), why most passengers on the Keansburg Steamboat are reading the *Morning Telegraph* (see Enjoying New York: The Sights), the location of the best-known Scottish society (Ethnic Groups), how to find a home or a job and how to travel to either (Coping with New York). There are sections on politics, restaurants, and recreation.

3) Of the lore and laws of words, of phrases and idioms, of nouns proper and improper:

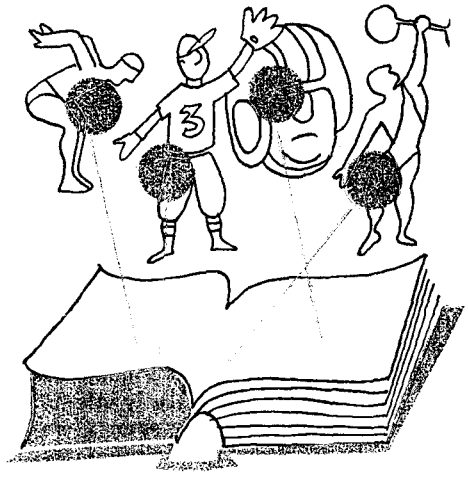
Elsdon C. Smith, in his **Treasury of Name Lore** (Harper & Row, 246 pp., $5.95), bases his amusing derivations on tradition as often as on linguistics. He meanders pleasantly from Aboriginal Names, Name Games (including Improbable Authors), and Patronymical Name Elements down to Wives' Pet Names, and has individual sections on numerous nationalities. An index to the contents would have made the lists as useful as they are amusing, but would not cure the book of amateurishness.

Language of the Specialists, edited by Mario Pei (Funk & Wagnalls, 388 pp., $7.50), provides a current glossary for twenty fields, and a short introduction to each. Fewer than seventy words comprise the list for Architecture; Literature's vocabulary is trimmed to 100 words, and the only field treated with the slightest generosity is, significantly, Military Affairs. The running heads, instead of helpfully mentioning the subject, consist of fanciful and meaningless allusions to it. Will Dr. Pei please stand up and defend this farce?

The body of **A Dictionary of Foreign Words and Phrases,** by J. A. Bliss (Dutton, 390 pp., $5.95), comprises some 5,000 entries from dozens of languages. Whether as simple and common as *corral* and *Gestalt,* or as precious as *moyenâgeux,* or as extended as *si monumentum requiris, circumspice,* or as current as *discothèque,* each is accompanied by a literal translation, the original form if since corrupted, the definition in English usage, the source language, the century in which it entered our vocabulary, and often its literary source. Apart from the inclusion of words and phrases not found in ordinary dictionaries, the book's most valuable sections are the sixty-page introductory essay and an appendix in which all the words are grouped by their original language and the century of their adoption.

We gave high praise to Harold Wentworth and S. B. Flexner's **Dictionary of American Slang** when it first appeared in 1960. The new edition (Crowell, 718 pp., $7.95) adds more than 1,000 terms and definitions to the first 20,000, and several new group labels (such as Negro use, Homosexual use, Addict use). The absence of *be-in* from the list of *-in* words (sit-in, wade-in, buy-in) shows how hopeless is the quest for currency, but the book is without a peer as a revelation of current substandard words, whether they are spelled with four letters or more.

The Glass Harmonica, by Barbara Byfield (Macmillan, 160 pp., $7.95), isn't about music at all—it's a bewitching compendium of information about fantastical things and creatures, and of sly definitions of the paraphernalia of Gothic tales. It reminds you that Demons are Devils' troops picked from the ranks



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of dead Witches and Warlocks and are plagued with hoof-and-mouth disease; that during a proper Torture a Scribe is present to record your responses; that Trolls should not be confused with Trulls or Trollops; that Trysts are best kept in bowers; that Familiars are inheritable, and that there is no known cure for Ghouls. The drawings are just as wacky and beguiling as the text.

Witches' broomsticks, incidentally, are the subject of a short discourse in R. Brasch's **How Did It Begin?** (McKay, 352 pp., $5.50), a leisurely study of "Customs & Superstitions and Their Romantic Origins." Phrases like "kick the bucket," symbols like the white feather and the halo, customs like the toast, measurements of time, sport terms like "love" in tennis, and scores of superstitions and odd customs are described, traced, and meticulously indexed.

In **English Verbal Idioms** (Washington Square Press, 360 pp., paperback, 75¢) Frederick T. Wood comes by the aid of those who English not is the tongue they are too familiar for. Distinctions that a native makes unconsciously—"jump at" *vs.* "jump to," "try on" *vs.* "try out"—are here explained by definition and in several examples. The differences made by stressing a word are also indicated ("It comes to $5" *vs.* "She has come *to*"). Usage labels are an additional help. A book like this might have encouraged Conrad and Nabokov to switch to English a few years sooner than they did; it can certainly put many a shaky student on terra firma.

H. M. Burton's **You Can Get It Right** (Arco, 95 pp., hardbound, $2.50; paperback, 95¢), subtitled "A Key to Everyday Usage in English," makes no attempt at comprehensiveness. Despite a number of useful hints, its omissions lead only to frustration.

Thoroughness, good taste, and pragmatic criteria have been the characteristic marks of the **Writer's Guide and Index to English** by the late Porter G. Perrin, hitherto distributed only as a textbook. It has now been made available to the public in a fourth edition revised by Karl W. Dykema and W. R. Ebbitt (Lothrop, 900 pp., $8.75). Perrin doesn't merely discriminate between standard and nonstandard usage; within the first he draws sensible distinctions between informal, general, and formal English. These usages are discussed in an introductory chapter and drawn upon in the Index proper. Actually this is two books in one. The first half, the Guide, is most useful for students of composition. It is the second half, the Index, that earns Perrin a place on the reference shelf next to Fowler, for it contains his succinct articles on particular words and constructions, points of grammar and usage, pronunciation, punctuation, foreign words, and linguistics.

4) The ad said that **The Home Book of American Quotations,** compiled by Bruce Bohle (Dodd, Mead, 527 pp., $10), is so up to date that more than half of its 9,000 quotations are new and not to be found in Burton E. Stevenson's great work, on which it is patterned, and that LBJ and Barbra Streisand are among its sources. We can't confirm this, since the book is arranged by topic and indexed by words, most of the extracts are undated, and there is no index by author. Grayish paper and dull typography, moreover, discouraged us from combing the columns for Barbra. But in the attempt we found many respectable bits from Gene Kelly, Arthur Miller,

Walter Winchell, Stravinsky, Walter Kerr, and other contemporaries. The coverage of standard American speakers and writers and of broad topics is sound and extensive.

Thanks to the author index to Rudolf Flesch's **New Book of Unusual Quotations** (Harper & Row, 450 pp., $7.50), you know immediately that there is nothing from either Streisand or LBJ, nor from any of the others mentioned above; but there are three indifferent quotes from S. J. Perelman, some beauts from Don Herold, plus hundreds of others from authors old and new that should make all the other grubbers ashamed of their failure to include them. Many of the 8,000 quotations are epigrammatic, but Flesch has not hesitated to print numerous pieces in the 100-word range. Grouping is by topic, and the index gives the authors' dates.

The title of Ralph L. Woods's mammoth **World Treasury of Religious Quotations** (Hawthorn, 1,100 pp., $15) does it an injustice: the 15,000 quotations roam over the entire field of morality. There are nearly 100 extracts from Voltaire and William James alone; among the subject classifications are Agnosticism, Nuclear War, Sex, and Racial Prejudice, besides topics as germane as Prayer, Inspiration, Salvation, Jews, and Eternal Life. Cross references abound, all quotations are dated, and there is an index of authors.

Nuclear war is also, of course, one of the categories in Col. Robert Heinl, Jr.'s **Dictionary of Military and Naval Quotations** (U.S. Naval Institute, 400 pp., $15), which is organized and documented in the same way as Woods, and likewise is not too closely limited by the title. Heinl quotes the Bible, the classics, Chaucer, Shakespeare, and other authors of diverse nationalities and persuasions, as well as military men and statesmen of all times. Altogether an excellent job.

In **Treasury of Thought** (Philosophical Library, 395 pp., $6) Dagobert D. Runes arranges his own ideas by subject. He is neither as witty as Wilde nor as bitter as Bierce; but his sentences or brief essays are often provocative, sometimes profound, and always of a nature to elicit a sympathetic nod.

Some 400 monologues and dialogues in which Shakespeare describes people have been collected by John M. Lothian in **Shakespeare's Charactery** (Barnes & Noble, 275 pp., $6.50) and grouped under heads and subheads referring to Royalty, Professions, Domestic Life, Psychological Types, Love, etc. The anthology ably reflects what Lothian calls "Shakespeare's delight in throwing off sketches of characters."

Grant Uden has compiled 400 descriptions of real people of the past in **They Looked Like This** (Barnes & Noble, 306 pp., $6), which ranges from Dio Cassius's account of Boadicea to Galsworthy's description of Conrad. Wherever possible Uden notes the age of the subject at the time, and in several instances he shows his people at different ages. Great reading—and also valuable reference material on men and women of English history and literature as written mostly by those who knew them.

5) We regret having to report that the revised edition of **The New Century Handbook of English Literature,** edited by Clarence L. Barnhart and W. D. Halsey (Appleton, $14.95), is not complete: it contains no reference to Lamb's essay "Dream Children" (you *will* find an entry for it in *The Reader's Encyclopedia*). But what can one expect in just 1,167 double-column pages of small type? Actually it is difficult to discover lapses of any sort in this one-volume encyclopedia of British literature and all that bears thereon. The compilers intentionally excluded U.S. subject matter, confining the text to Commonwealth and Anglo-American authors. Plots, themes, and quotations can be found by reference to titles and character names; among the 14,000 entries are biographies of authors (through Tolkien, Osborne, and Pinter) and other significant persons, fables and

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

myths, and literary and rhetorical terms. Pronunciation is supplied for difficult names and words.

Like the eight-volume set issued in 1905, the new edition of **Moulton's Library of Literary Criticism,** edited by Martin Tucker (Ungar, 4 vols., $45), contains critical comments on English and American authors from Beowulf through Richard Le Gallienne, by critics from the Venerable Bede to G. B. Shaw. Authors are treated chronologically, as are the works under discussion: criticisms are preceded by biographical and personal material. Despite pruning, the set covers some 250 authors and more than 1,700 critics, and with the new material each volume runs to nearly 600 pages. It is a revelation to observe the changes in literary taste reflected by these judiciously selected excerpts.

Crowell's Handbook of Classical Drama, by Richmond Y. Hathorn (Crowell, 350 pp., $6.95), begins with maps of ancient Greece, Rome, and the Mediterranean area, and proceeds to describe everything on the subject from Abae, site of a temple of Apollo, to the painter Zeuxis. Those entries get a line each; Zeus rates a full page; the *Oresteia* over six pages of analysis. Under *Oedipus* we are given the basic myth, plot summaries of extant tragedies by Seneca and Sophocles, and references to other plays in which he appears. For each playwright Hathorn supplies a brief biography, lists of works, and a paragraph of criticism. General entries include acting, scenery, and types of play. One would call the style laconic but not Laconic.

The *Oresteia* receives only three lines in British film critic John Taylor's **Penguin Dictionary of the Theatre** (Penguin, 295 pp., paperback, $1.45); but Arnold Wesker, our modern trilogist, gets a half-page, for the emphasis—in a book that covers the world and all time—is on the contemporary Western stage. There are fine thumbnail analyses of modern playwrights like Miller and O'Neill, and articles on such subjects as lighting, stage machinery, actors, and composers for the theater.

Purely bibliographical: The new edition of **America in Fiction,** by O. W. Coan and R. G. Lillard (Pacific, 232 pp., $5.50), lists nearly 2,000 novels that interpret aspects of life in the U.S., Canada, and Mexico. Classification is by subject (Pioneering, Religion, Politics, School, Industry) and subtopic. It is interesting that *Call It Sleep* turns up under City Life rather than—along with the novels of Daniel Fuchs and Herbert Gold—under Jews. Each book is described briefly, and there is an author index.

History in Children's Books, compiled and annotated by Zena Sutherland (McKinley, 248 pp., $8.50), is intended for use by teachers and librarians. After a section on Ancient Times, the arrangement is by broad geographical areas, and within these by countries and—for the U.S.—historical periods; books for lower grades are separated from those for higher grades. About 1,750 entries, indexed by author and title.

Parents, too, will profit by the longer descriptions in Mary K. Eakin's **Good Books for Children** (University of Chicago Press, 407 pp., hardbound, $7.95; paperback, $2.95). The publication range is limited to 1950-65, the reading age (clearly marked after each entry) from prekindergarten through high school, and the order is alphabetical by author. The nearly 1,400 titles are helpfully indexed by subject as well as title.

The **Supplement to the Fifth Edition of Granger's Index to Poetry** (Columbia University Press, 416 pp., $35) covers anthologies published from mid-1960 through 1965. Users of *Granger's* know that if they can't think of the title of a poem, it can be sought in either the author or the subject index. But it is in the title and first-line index that you find the initials of the anthology in which the poem has most recently ap-

Announcing

A major documentary reference work in diplomacy and international affairs

with a Special Introduction by Arnold Toynbee

Here, compiled for the first time in a single convenient source, are the full texts of more than seventy important peace treaties. These documents reflect the course of international relationships from 1648 to 1966. They include every major treaty from the Treaty of Westphalia which ended the Thirty Years War to the agreement at Tashkent between India and Pakistan. Fifteen of the key treaties presented here have never before appeared in English. Most of the documents in this unique reference work can only be found in the State Papers of the nations directly involved.

THE MAJOR PEACE TREATIES OF MODERN HISTORY
1648 — 1966

Edited by Fred L. Israel, with Commentaries by Emanuel Chill

Introductory Essay by Arnold Toynbee

4 volumes, 3400 pages, 77 treaties, full-color maps, fully indexed, $110.

FROM THE DECLINE of the Hapsburgs and the ascendancy of France to the present division of world power between the United States and Russia, this detailed reference covers more than three centuries of international relations. It shows how the destinies of people, nations, and empires have been shaped by the peace terms specified in 77 historic documents. Here are treaties affecting the 18th century balance of power, the unification of Italy and Germany, the World Wars, and much more. These agreements deal with the crucial issues of boundaries, armaments, colonies, forms of government, indemnities, and alliances. They have so deeply influenced the patterns of modern civilization that their study is essential to any real understanding of history. *To be published September 1 by Chelsea House Publishers in cooperation with McGraw-Hill.*

McGraw-Hill Book Co., 330 West 42nd St., New York, N. Y. 10036

Please send THE MAJOR PEACE TREATIES OF MODERN HISTORY on approval. The price of this 4-volume reference set is $110.

NAME_____

LIBRARY/SCHOOL_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

SR 5-20

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

peared. The key to the initials of the 100 anthologies indexed gives the title, compiler, and publisher of each. Excellent for seekers of needles in haystacks.

6) Every page of **Arts of the United States,** edited by W. H. Pierson, Jr., and M. Davidson (University of Georgia Press, 452 pp., $7.95), is illustrated with two rows of miniature black-and-white reproductions of color slides that have been collected under a Carnegie grant. The subjects available consist of architecture, decorative arts (utensils, vehicles, costumes, toys, etc.), drawings, paintings, photography, and sculpture of the seventeenth-twentieth centuries. The 4,000 catalogue entries name the artist and give the location and (for some categories) dimensions; the corresponding illustrations are merely for identification. A different expert was responsible for selecting the material in each group and for writing the introductory essay about it; the essays alone occupy 100 pages. It is a pity that the funds financing this remarkable survey could not have been stretched just enough to provide for better quality in the printing of the book.

In the **Dictionary of Contemporary American Artists** (St. Martin's Press, 330 pp., $20.00) Paul Cummings furnishes who's-who data on 700 contemporaries, listing their schools, galleries, and exhibitions. An index provides their media and pronounces foreign names. About 100 grayish reproductions break up the text.

Some magnificent reproductions—forty in color, 203 in black-and-white—illustrate **Glass: A World History,** by Fritz Kämpfer and Klaus G Beyer (New York Graphic Society, 315 pp., $32.50), and the 9½ x 11¾" page gives them full scope. This is "the story of 4,000 years of fine glass-making," beginning with the blue beaker of Thothmes III, decorated in dark blue and yellow, and the similarly colored head of Amenhotep III. Some of the most exciting pieces are the delicately stained "diatreta" glasses dating from the Cologne of the Roman Empire period. Captions explain the varied techniques used in the U.S. and Europe to produce today's glass *objets d'art*, and a glossary of terms and artists completes the job.

Stone, English delft, and other types of earthenware, as well as the varieties of translucent porcelain and the methods of decorating, are described by Geoffrey Godden in **British Pottery and Porcelain** (Crown, 425 pp. $15). There are over 650 illustrations, though only sixteen are full-page and full-color, and all are informatively captioned. The arrangement is according to manufacturer, the period 1700-1900, the treatment comprehensive, the organization professional, the format handsome.

In **Curtains and Draperies** (Viking, 252 pp., $22.50), after a curtsey to antiquity and the Middle Ages, M. J. Dubois surveys developments in France from the Renaissance to the turn of our century. His numerous drawings are utilitarian; he is more interested in drapery and ornament than in color, which is used to decorate the page rather than to illumine the subject. But the inclusion of old prints reveals the relationship between room interiors and costumes in each period.

Martin Pegler's attractive **Dictionary of Interior Design** (Crown, 500 pp., $7.50) runs to 3,500 entries that define details of furniture, describe the work of individual cabinetmakers and decorators, and comment on historical styles and movements. They are admirably supplemented by over 2,500 thumbnail illustrations.

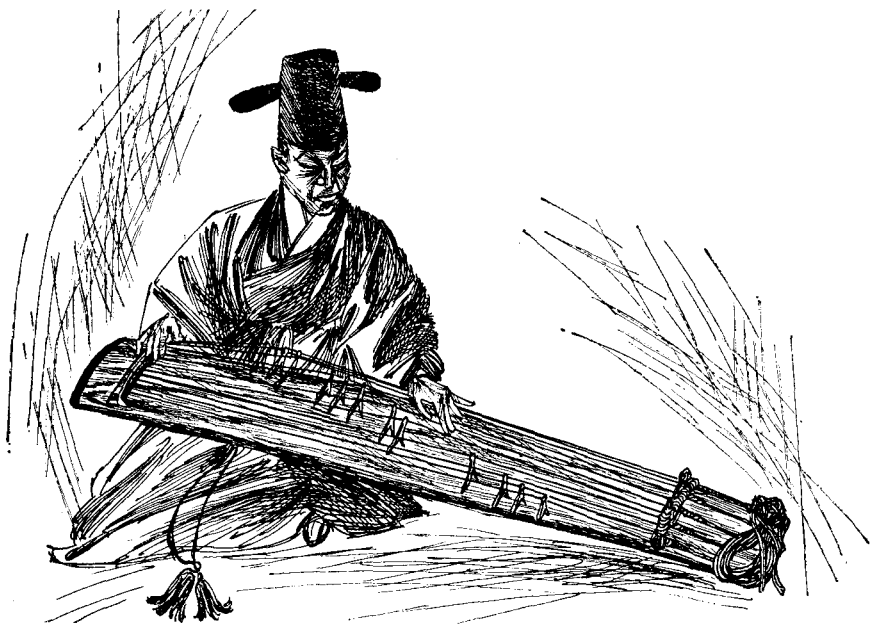
Tribal instrument—Oceanic nose flute.

7) Two recent titles in Prentice-Hall's History of Music Series (hardbound, $5.95 each; paperback, $2.45 each) are **Twentieth-Century Music: An Introduction,** by Eric Salzman (204 pp.), and **Music Cultures of the Pacific, the Near East, and Asia,** by William P. Malm (180 pp.). In the latter, each area is divided into smaller units for special study of the instruments, the musical basis and styles, their traditions and evolution. Pen drawings and music examples illustrate a fascinating text. Salzman traces the breakdown of traditional tonality following Wagner and Debussy, and the development of atonality and twelve-tone music from its Viennese inception; and he continues to the ultimate in avant-garde styles, including serialism and electronic music. Text and examples give a lucid exposition of Schoenberg's tone-row and other composition systems.

C.P.E., J.S., J.C., and W. F. Bach take up, among them, twelve columns of **Great Composers: 1300-1900,** a biographical and critical guide compiled by David Ewen (Wilson, 425 pp., $10). Influences, analyses, and methods of nearly 200 European composers (and one American: Edward MacDowell) are described in language that any interested layman will follow with pleasure. Their careers and reputations are traced, their chief compositions are described, and there are portraits of the majority.

Three-fourths of **The Encyclopedia of Jazz in the Sixties,** by Leonard Feather (Horizon, 312 pp., $15), consists of biographical sketches, in alphabetical order, of 1,100 popular composers and performers, with a discography and notes on their respective styles. The survey is rounded out with 200 photographs, a short essay on "the blues and folk scene," and other features of interest to buffs.

8) The year 1808 was the one in which things were Happening all over Europe (this was even before Lincoln Center, Amory, and Hoving). It was the year when Beethoven finished his Fifth and Sixth Symphonies, when



—Illustrations on this page from "Music Cultures of the Pacific, the Near East, and Asia."

Korean zither—kayakeum.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It makes a good case for a Bulova.

You won't be aware of the extra gold. At first. After you've worn the watch a year or so you'll notice it, though. Because the case will probably be as smooth and bright as the day it was new.

That's because we do something to a gold case a lot of watch companies don't.

You see, if the amount a gold case needs is "x," we make it "x" plus. And sometimes that plus is as much as 50 percent more. And that goes for all the gold cases we make. Eighteen karat, fourteen karat, whatever.

This way, the case will stand up to a lot of wear and look good as time goes by. We think it makes a good case for a Bulova.

From the Ambassador Collection. 17 jewels. 18K gold. Automatic. Waterproof when case, crown and crystal are intact. $200.
Bulova Watch Company, Inc., New York, Toronto, Bienne, Milan, [illegible]

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Good Water from Bad: A Report from General Dynamics

When is a water shortage not a water shortage?

Most of the time.

Except for the relatively small areas of the earth covered with desert, water supplies in lakes, rivers, and underground tables would be more than ample for the world's population—if it were all fit to drink.

In many cases it is too brackish; its heavy concentration of dissolved salts makes it either dangerous or just plain bad tasting. "Salts" are not just common table salt (sodium chloride); a dissolved salt, by definition, is a solid substance that is soluble in water.

Hundreds of thousands of families already use double water systems. Available water from the tap is used for general cleaning. For drinking and cooking, they buy bottled water.

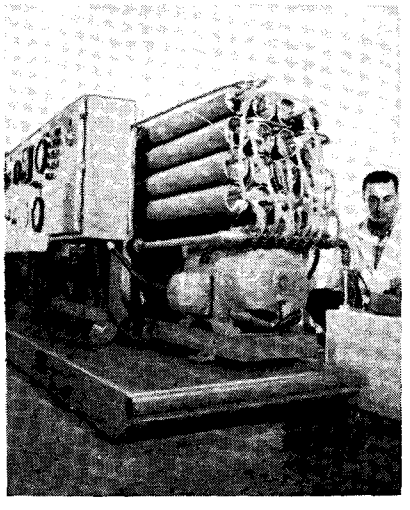
Conventional treatment systems can remove most of the solids, such as those that come, say, from the wastes and sewage that pollute so many of the nation's rivers. But to get rid of the dissolved salts—to desalinate—subtler techniques are required. One is reverse osmosis.

Osmosis, forward and reverse:

Since 1962, General Dynamics has used reverse osmosis to desalinate water, mainly under contract to the Office of Saline Water of the Department of the Interior.

Osmosis is a phenomenon that occurs naturally whenever a dilute liquid (such as fresh water) and a concentrated liquid (such as salt water) are separated only by a semipermeable material—that is, one which selectively permits one kind of molecule to pass through it, but not another kind.

Below: water flow from 10,000 gallons-per-day reverse osmosis unit is checked by General Dynamics engineers before unit is shipped.



Under ordinary conditions, fresh "pure" water would diffuse through such a membrane material into an adjacent "impure" saline solution.

But apply pressure to the "impure" water and reverse osmosis takes place; the flow through the membrane goes the opposite way.

Water molecules from the salty solution are forced through the membrane into the fresh water. The "selective" permeability of the material acts as an effective barrier to the passage of salt molecules.

The mysterious membrane:

The heart of the process is a membrane only five thousandths of an inch thick. This membrane is basically made of cellulose acetate in a transparent film form resembling household plastic wrap.

It had been known for some time that fresh water passed readily through certain of these membranes, but dissolved salts and other impurities did not. Nobody knew quite why. An assumption was that the membrane was a very fine mechanical filter—water molecules were small enough to seep through the holes in the film, but salt molecules were too large.

General Dynamics' scientists found that the cellulose acetate membrane, thin though it is, has two different layers.

A spongy porous material that accounts for 99.8 percent of the membrane's thickness is mainly supportive, and lets both water and dissolved salts through.

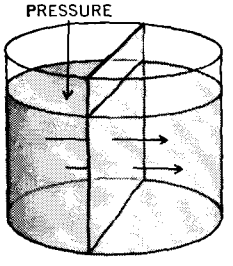
The actual stopper was the second layer, only ten-millionths of an inch thick. This thin second layer is nonporous. Its action is molecular and chemical rather than physical. It *absorbs* water molecules—absorbs them more readily than the salt molecules, allowing the absorbed water molecules to move through the membrane easily and to reappear on the "pure" low pressure side. Less than five percent of the salt molecules get through.

The same process that keeps out dissolved salts also holds back other waste matter, even bacteria, and—some researchers suspect—viruses.

General Dynamics reverse osmosis units are built up of modules which can contain up to 300 square feet of membrane per cubic foot.

Reverse osmosis units are already being built in a variety of sizes. A single small module can satisfy a family's daily drinking water needs. By linking enough modules, larger units process thousands of gallons a day. And still bigger combinations will be able to process hundreds of thousands—or even millions—of gallons of water daily.

Some conventional forms of desalination require large installations and large heat sources to make steam for an essentially distillation process. Reverse osmosis plants can be compact because the water remains in its original liquid state throughout the process.



The Phenomenon of Reverse Osmosis

Normally, water from a dilute solution will flow through a semipermeable membrane towards a concentrated solution. Reverse osmosis takes place when pressure is applied to the concentrated solution and forces water in the opposite direction. **1.** Salt molecules (marked "S") have little chemical affinity with membrane molecules. They tend to be rejected, in spite of the applied pressure, by the membrane barrier. **2.** Water molecules mingle intimately with membrane molecules in the ultra-thin layer of the membrane—the "diffusion region." This union and diffusion is molecular; it is not a physical filtering of water. **3.** When the water molecules pass through the ultra-thin diffusion layer into the porous supportive layer of the membrane, they liquefy and become water again. **4.** Pure water droplets continue to seep through the membrane and emerge on the low pressure side.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Ordinary electric power operates a pressure pump. Simplicity of design permits a system to operate virtually unattended for long periods between maintenance checks.

From rivers and mines:

The General Dynamics units have been test-operated under a variety of local water conditions: on rivers where the water was polluted both with industrial wastes and concentrations of salts from ocean tides, and in industrial applications such as coal mines.

The drainage of acid water from mines presents a major pollution problem. Sulphuric acid in the mine water dissolves minerals containing iron, calcium, and magnesium, creating a whole complex of salts that become a hazard to fish, wildlife, and municipal water supplies. The reverse osmosis experiments held back most of the heavy concentrations of dissolved salts from the mine water and produced high quality fresh water.

In factory use, reverse osmosis units in combination with conventional filters (to eliminate gross physical particles), could clean used factory waste water before it re-enters rivers, with some portion of the freshly processed clean water recirculated for reuse by the factory.

Reverse reverse:

Reverse osmosis has another potentially valuable and almost opposite use: water *extraction*.

For example, water is traditionally boiled out of maple sap to make maple syrup. This is an expensive and time-consuming process. Pilot tests by the Department of Agriculture indicate that a reverse osmosis unit can achieve the same result. In this case, the useful product is what is left after the water is removed.

Theoretically, the extraction principle can be applied to many products, including chemicals and pharmaceuticals, that now require elaborate processing to be concentrated or made water-free. Research is creating a "family" of membranes for a variety of specific jobs.

Certainly fresh water produced by reverse osmosis, or any desalination process, is more expensive than water from local natural sources. Yet in many areas where good water is a scarce and expensive resource, the reverse osmosis process may already be economic.

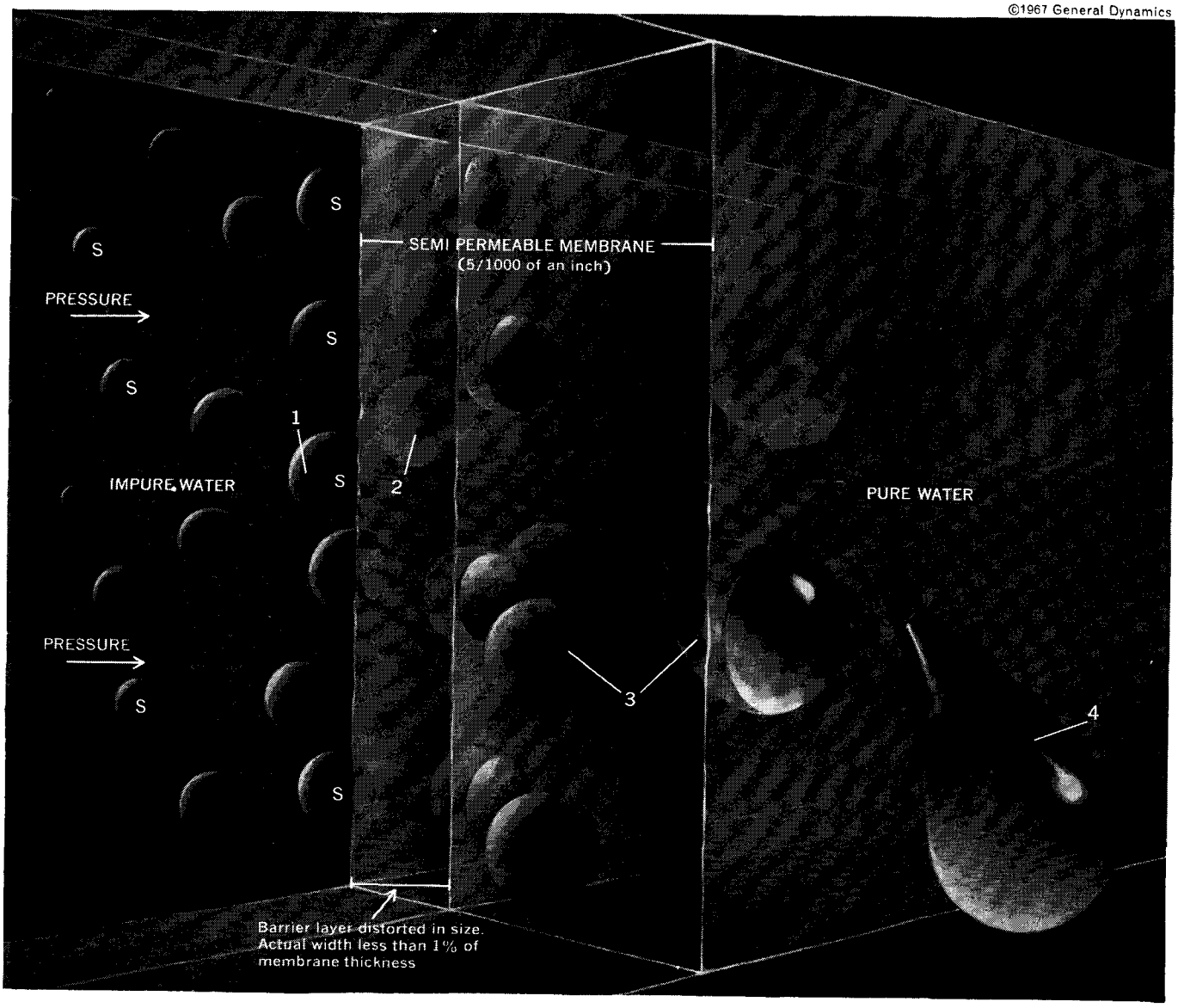
General Dynamics is a company of scientists, engineers and skilled workers whose interests cover every major field of technology, and who produce: aircraft; marine, space and missile systems; tactical support equipment; nuclear, electronic, and communications systems; machinery; building supplies; coal, gases.

Reprints of this series are available.

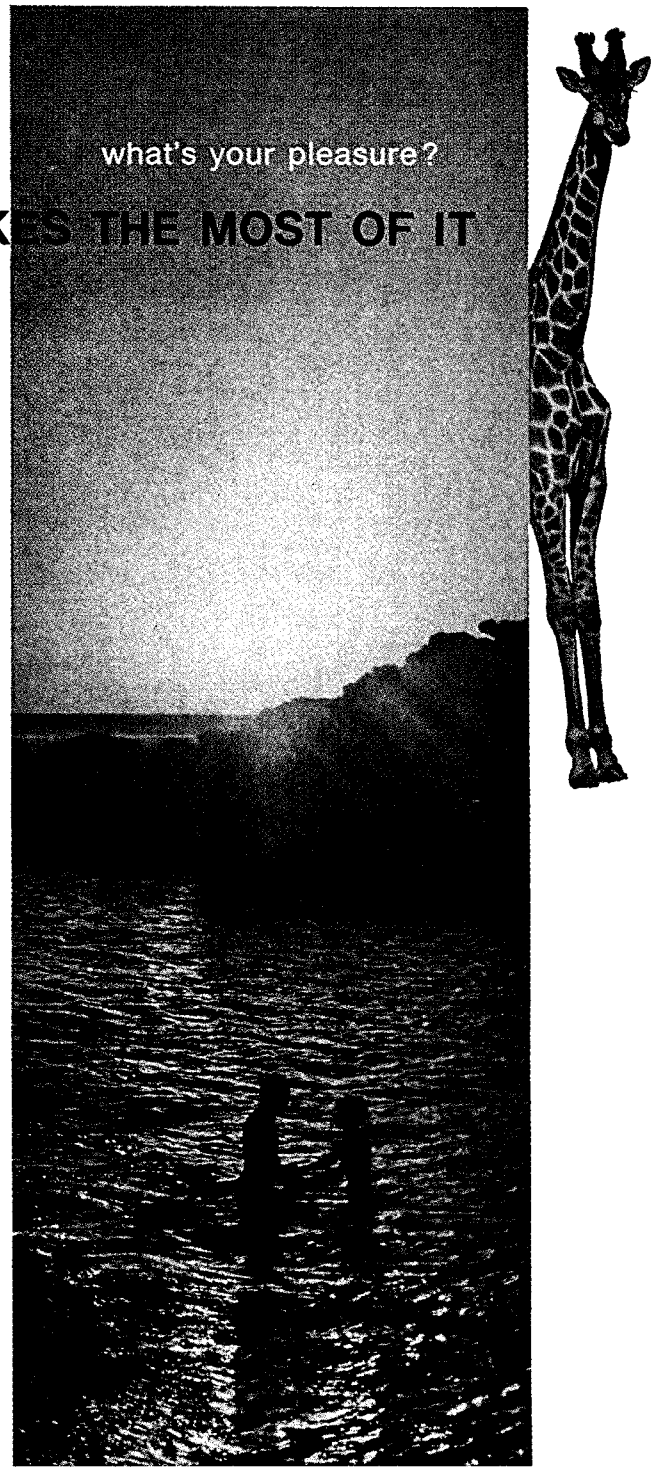
GENERAL DYNAMICS

One Rockefeller Plaza, New York, New York 10020

©1967 General Dynamics



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS MAKES THE MOST OF IT

Europe's bright spots are South African Airways gateways to endless Summer. Indulge yourself in London, Paris, Rome. Explore Lisbon, Madrid, Las Palmas. Reach out to embrace Frankfurt, Zurich, Athens. Then let yourself go in South Africa, the all-seasons playground.

The two-continents adventure is a swinging jetstep on South African Airways Springbok Stratojets. Ten Europe/South Africa departures each week include the fastest London/Johannesburg service. The $784 New York/South Africa round trip fare, on 14-21 day excursion tickets, saves you nearly $300!

That's the world's best per mile jet value, for service aloft that is frankly for pampered people. Our menus, touched gently with Kiplingesque accents, reflect the Dutch-English-French kitchens of South Africa. Our flight and cabin crews extend the outgoing *welkom* that made Cape Town the "tavern of the sea" three centuries ago.

Come spend the night with us soon. We'll give you a new continent with your breakfast. Ask any travel agent for free full color "Fascinating South Africa" portfolio.

SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS
3 East 48th Street,
New York, N.Y 10017
323 Geary Street,
San Francisco, Cal. 94102

547

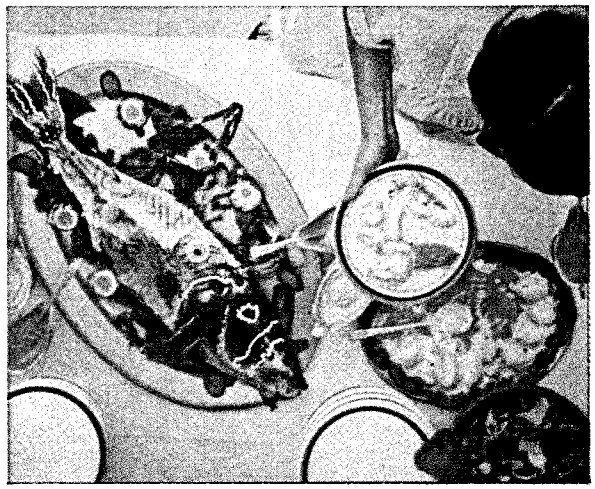
SOUTH AFRICAN RAILWAYS
655 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021

Please send free "Fascinating South Africa" portfolio.

Name

Address

City State Zip



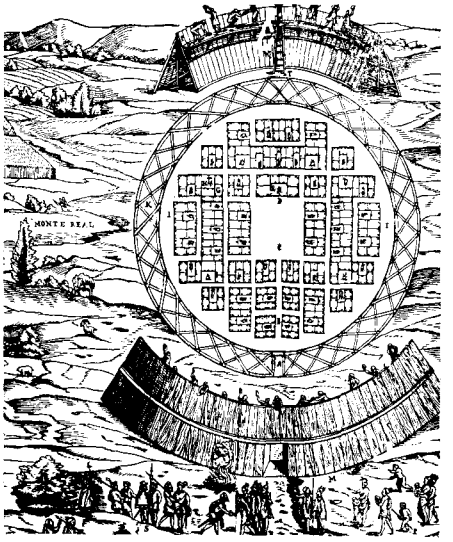
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Napoleon abolished the Inquisition, when Goethe published *Faust, Part I* (one reviewer thought it "promising but off-beat"), and when *SR*'s art editor might have attended Daumier's funeral. It was the year when, on March 16, the tsar announced that Russia intended to take over Finland (and to hell with the General Assembly). And 1967 was the year when McKay published the **Chronology of the Modern World,** by Neville Williams (930 pp., $12.50). For each year from 1763 (Boswell meets Johnson) to 1965 (the Beatles in *Help!*), the author provides from two to six pages of events of interest to the Western world, arranged by date and by subject (left-hand pages, military and political; right-hand, arts and sciences). The clear and inviting chronology is supplemented by an index that tells at a glance the dates, for example, of hundreds of treaties, or of the premières of nearly fifty ballets, or the year Einstein propounded relativity. Its potential uses make this one of the most valuable single-volume reference books in many a year.

A good runner-up, because it is organized along the same lines, is the fourth edition of **The Encyclopedia of American Facts and Dates,** edited by Gorton Carruth (Crowell, 825 pp., $7.95). For the 986-1799 period, events of several years are run together; from 1800 through 1965 each year has its own section. Every two-page spread is divided into four columns: 1) history, discovery, statistics; 2) the arts; 3) science, industry, education, etc.; 4) sports, entertainment, mores. The chronology, limited to the area of the U.S., is thoroughly indexed.

To help us visualize where the incidents of our past have taken place, we now have the handsome **American Heritage Pictorial Atlas of United States History** (McGraw-Hill, 424 pp., $16.50), a collection of maps and narratives laid out in a lavish 8½ x 11" format. The 210 new maps in color, illustrating physical and human events from the Ice Age to the Air Age, are only part of the book's pictorial riches. There are 150 historical illustrations and maps, including the Vinland map, and a couple of dozen color spreads depicting Revolutionary and Civil War battles, mid-nineteenth-century contemporary city panoramas, and bird's-eye views of national parks. The pictures and the 60,000-word text serve demography, sociology, and industry as well as history—not all of our history, but a generous portion.

On the purely pragmatic side there is an enlarged edition of **The American Political Dictionary,** by Jack C. Plano and M. Greenberg (Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 400 pp., $6.95), which cites important statistics and court cases to



—From "The American Heritage Pictorial Atlas."

A circular Huron Indian Village in 1535, reported by Cartier.

illuminate the main subject of each chapter. Within these sections—the Constitution, Citizenship, Civil Liberties, Party Politics, the Courts, Finance, Labor, Foreign Policy, National Defense, and several more—concepts and terms are defined and their significance explained. Cross references and an index enhance the book's solid value.

Living History of the World: 1967 Year Book (*Parents' Magazine,* 418 pp., $9.95) begins with a series of feature articles surveying events in the U.S. and Asia and presenting three views of Black Power, including McKissick's and Young's. A chronology and a feature on "People in the News" follow; but more than half the book comprises the A-Z encyclopedic entries, ranging from a paragraph to several pages. Photos and tables abound, and the entire lively volume is indexed.

Over 100 black-and-white maps constitute the main part of **An Atlas of Russian and East European History,** by A. E. Adams, I. M. Motley, and William O. McCagg (Praeger, 204 pp., $6). From the barbarian invasion in the fourth century down to the Communist situation in 1965, the maps and related text depict the wars, expansions, and political events of a vast and important segment of the world.

The U.N. Charter and President Truman's statement on Hiroshima announcing the arrival of the nuclear age are the last two of **The Great Documents of Western Civilization,** by Milton Viorst, the first edition of which was hailed here last year, and which can now be obtained in paperback (Bantam, 388 pp., 95¢). Arranged in historical sections, each with a brief preface, the 103 letters, statements, laws, and speeches begin with Pliny's letter ask-

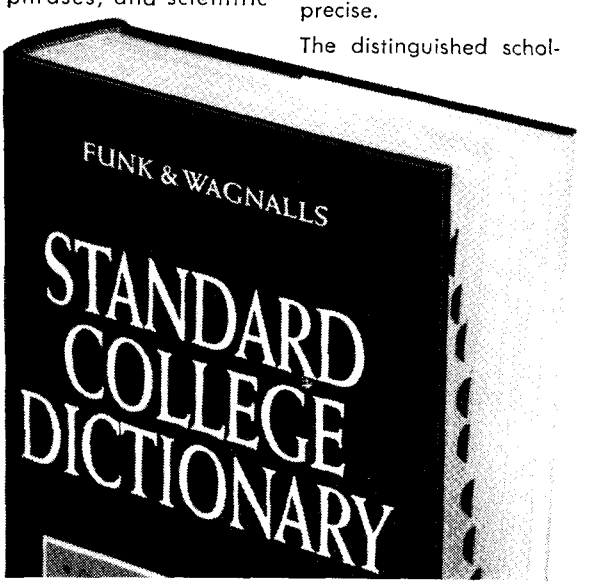
The STANDARD® College Dictionary answers 8,000 questions no other college dictionary can.

The STANDARD® College Dictionary contains 150,000 entries—at least 8,000 more than any other college dictionary. It includes more colloquialisms, current phrases, and scientific terms than any other comparable work.

This dictionary tells you more about words, and tells it faster and more clearly. Its usage notes are concise, its definitions precise.

The distinguished scholars who act as consultants make this volume the most authoritative dictionary a student—or anybody else—can use.

These are just a few of the reasons why over 300 colleges and universities recommend the STANDARD® College Dictionary for student use. Plain, $6.50; thumb-indexed, $7.50. At all bookstores.



Funk & Wagnalls
A Division of Reader's Digest Books, Inc.
360 Lexington Ave.,
New York, N.Y. 10017

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing Trajan how to handle the Christians.

For a truly objective and fairly exhaustive picture of the state of the Union we suggest **Profile of the U.S. Economy,** by Emma Woytinsky (Praeger, 600 pp., $12.50). She has summarized with graphs, maps, tables, and a lengthy text a vast amount of significant data on our cradle-to-grave statistics, labor and wealth, resources, housing, transportation, welfare programs, and similar topics. By means of comparison with other countries and with our own past performances, the author places all her facts in a broad perspective.

When it is possible to consult a volume like **The Negro Handbook** (Johnson, 550 pp., $12.50), there is no longer any excuse to generalize, for the statistics here are unimpeachable. Compiled by the editors of *Ebony*, this profile concentrates on the past decade, presenting data on socioeconomic, educational, criminal, political, military, and religious aspects of Negro life in the U.S. Besides the statistical section there are articles on Negro accomplishments in the arts, professions, and sports.

The Reference Encyclopedia of the American Indian (Klein, 540 pp., $15) consists of annotated lists rather than statistics: government agencies, with the names of the tribes served; museums and libraries that have Indian collections, arranged by states; reservations, with their populations; tribal councils, books, etc. The last 200 pages contain biographical sketches of prominent living Indians and of others active in Indian affairs. The editors are Bernard Klein and Daniel Icolari.

WIT TWISTER #8

By ARTHUR SWAN

The object of the game is to complete the poem by thinking of one word whose letters, when rearranged, will yield the appropriate word for each series of blanks. Each dash within a blank corresponds to a letter of the word. A sample, well known among lovers of anagrams:

Good landlord, fill the flowing ____
Until their ____ run over!
Tonight, we'll ____ upon this ____;
Tomorrow, ____ for Dover!

(Answers: *Pots, tops, stop, spot, post.*)

●

Now try this Wit Twister:

The old Dutch ____ urged,
"Have some more:
"More ____ on my fresh-baked bread!"
Her beer was sweet as ____ of yore
(But ____ in her bathtub, 'twas said).

(*Answer on page* 89)

9) Don't leave—we're still in the animal kingdom, avian division. First, Verne E. Davison gives specific pointers in **Attracting Birds: From the Prairies to the Atlantic** (Crowell, 252 pp., $6.95). We always thought birds should be left in their natural habitats; but for those who feel otherwise, here are suggestions for purple martin houses (evidently chartreuse is out), for cutting colored string to entice orioles, for providing carrion (and just a soupçon of sweet potatoes) as a luncheon for black vultures, for planting quaking aspens as a come-hither for warbling vireos, and in general for issuing invitations to more than 400 species of birds that might want to leave the prairie for the rolling Atlantic, where presumably they would—no, it's too horrible to contemplate.

And if they don't quite make it to the ocean, here's a guide for **Enjoying Birds Around New York City** (Houghton Mifflin, 171 pp., $4.50)—live ones, of course. Thanks to R. S. Arbib, Jr., O. S. Pettingill, Jr., and S. H. Spofford, every likely area in the city itself and the adjacent tri-state counties is reviewed here for its bird-watching possibilities; seventeen clear maps, with specific directions, help the rambler find the best spots, and excellent drawings and descriptions will help him recognize eighty of the 400 species that haunt the metropolis.

Now if you're at the other end of the country, and would rather look down than up, we suggest these two new or revised books in the reliable Petersen series: **A Field Guide to Western Reptiles and Amphibians,** by Robert C. Stebbins (280 pp.), and **A Field Guide to Shells of the Pacific Coast and Hawaii,** by Percy A. Morris (300 pp.) (Houghton Mifflin, $4.95 each). Pocket size, brilliantly and profusely illustrated in color and black-and-white, quite helpful for acquiring specimens, these are top books in their domains—and bargains.

Vera Dugdale's **Album of North American Animals** (Rand, McNally, 112 pp., $3.95) is delightfully illustrated with pencil drawings by Clark Bronson. Youngsters of the upper elementary grades should enjoy the text while they learn a great deal about the ways of the musk ox, the caribou, the sea lion, and a couple of dozen other big-game and fur-bearing animals, many of which have become regrettably rare.

In the vegetable kingdom we have, first, **Non-Flowering Plants,** by Floyd Shuttleworth and Herbert S. Zim (Golden, 160 pp., hardbound, $3.95; paperback, $1), a guide to algae, fungi, ferns, and other plants whose chief glories become visible only to the seeker after them. This pocket-size handbook will make a seeker out of almost anyone, its illustrations are so gemlike and its text—as succinct and informative as a dictionary—is so alluring. And if you don't know your mushrooms, this is for you.

The same material is covered in **The Oxford Book of Flowerless Plants,** by F. H. Brightman (Oxford University Press, 200 pp., $10), but not the same field, which in this instance is British. Here the descriptions are grouped by habitat: seashore, grasslands, uplands, wet places, and (occupying half the book) woodlands. The ninety-six color drawings are detailed and large (7 x 9½") though dully reproduced.

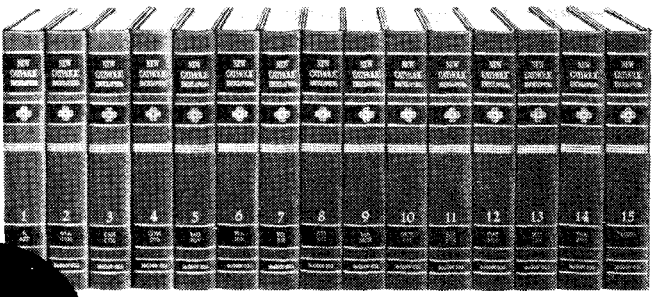
Plants from Sea to Sea, by F. H. Montgomery (Ryerson, 455 pp., $12.50), describes over 1,500 species of plants that the amateur botanist is likely to come upon in Canada and the northern tier of the U.S. The book's purpose is to aid in the identification of specimens, and to this end the author provides a series of keys by which one's guesses may gradually be narrowed down to the correct answer. Descriptions are bare but foolproof; they are illustrated with 870 line drawings and thirty-five color photos. An intelligent guide, and a handsome one.

By far the most comprehensive book in the present group is **Compton's Dictionary of the Natural Sciences** (Compton, 2 vols., 900 pp., $24.95), aimed at the junior-high level but sure to beguile the whole family. The inner columns contain extended definitions—more than 5,000 entries on animals, birds, plants, insects, geological features, astronomy, and similar categories. The outer columns are reserved for illustrations, mostly botanical and zoological, averaging three to a page, all in brilliant color. The set's attractive 7½ x 10" format tends to mask a genuinely scientific approach; though brief, each entry yields solid information on many levels. A 117-page glossary defines a great deal of terminology and provides an index to both the main text and the seventeen charts that complement it.

10) **Science Year** (Field, 443 pp., $6.95) is *The World Book* Science

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Four of the most comprehensive and important reference works published in this century



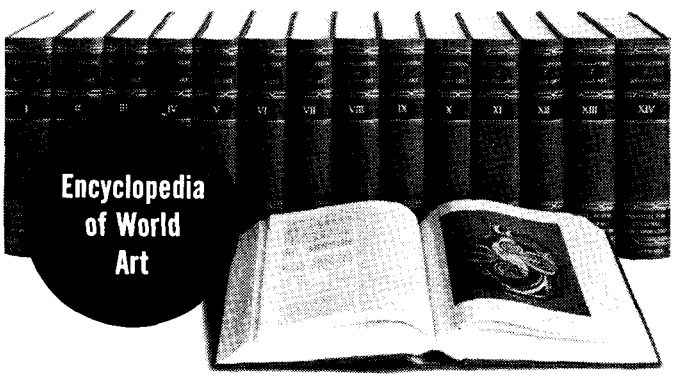
New Catholic Encyclopedia

A major publishing event. The first adult Catholic encyclopedia in nearly half a century—edited and produced in cooperation with The Catholic University of America. Encompasses the doctrine, organization, activities, and 2,000-year history of the Church, plus every other area of knowledge—including science—which pertains to Catholicism in today's world. 15 volumes—15,000,000 words—15,300 pages—7,500 illustrations.

Encyclopedia of Science and Technology

Especially Recommended for First Purchase in Public and School Libraries—H. W. Wilson Standard Catalog.

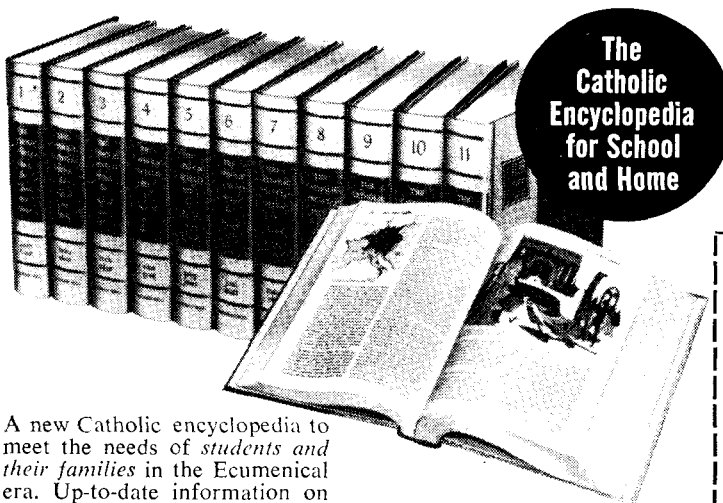
The new, revised edition of America's *only* reference work providing comprehensive coverage of *every scientific and engineering discipline.* Includes every theory, concept, term . . . every discovery of prime importance and problem of current interest. 15 volumes—6,000,000 words—9,700 pages—9,500 illustrations. "An excellent source of material, be the searcher a layman, a high school or college student, or a specialist requiring information in other fields than his own."—*Library Journal.* "Useful in all types of libraries."—*Wilson Library Bulletin.*



Encyclopedia of World Art

Especially Recommended for First Purchase in Public and School Libraries—H. W. Wilson Standard Catalog.

Peerless among art reference works. Man's greatest achievements in the visual arts in 15 volumes—6,000,000 words—13,000 pages—16,000 illustrations. "Fills a long-felt need . . . scholarly monographic articles . . . detailed bibliographies . . . magnificent plates . . . a constant delight to the user."—*Enoch Pratt Free Library, Baltimore.*



The Catholic Encyclopedia for School and Home

A new Catholic encyclopedia to meet the needs of *students and their families* in the Ecumenical era. Up-to-date information on every aspect of Catholic living, with special emphasis on subjects of importance to young people. Covers all the latest curriculum advances. 12 volumes—5,000,000 words—8,500 pages—6,500 illustrations. "No classroom, no library, no Catholic home can afford to be without it."—*Catholic World.*

McGraw-Hill Book Co., 330 W. 42nd St., New York 10036

Please send information on the following reference work(s)

- ☐ NEW CATHOLIC ENCYCLOPEDIA
- ☐ ENCYCLOPEDIA OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY
- ☐ ENCYCLOPEDIA OF WORLD ART
- ☐ CATHOLIC ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR SCHOOL AND HOME

Name _____

Address _____

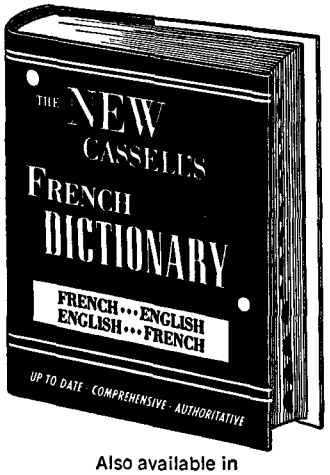
_____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

SR 5-20

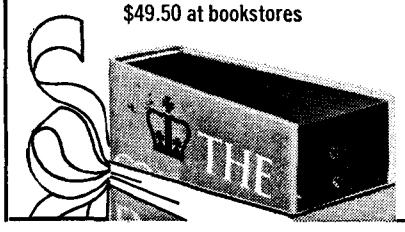
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cassell's
the foremost name in foreign-language dictionaries



Also available in
German
Spanish
Latin
Italian
Each $7.50, thumb-indexed $8.50
Dutch
$9.00
at all bookstores
FUNK & WAGNALLS
380 Madison Ave., New York 10017

Post-graduate pre-requisite:
THE COLUMBIA ENCYCLOPEDIA
An ideal commencement gift
$49.50 at bookstores

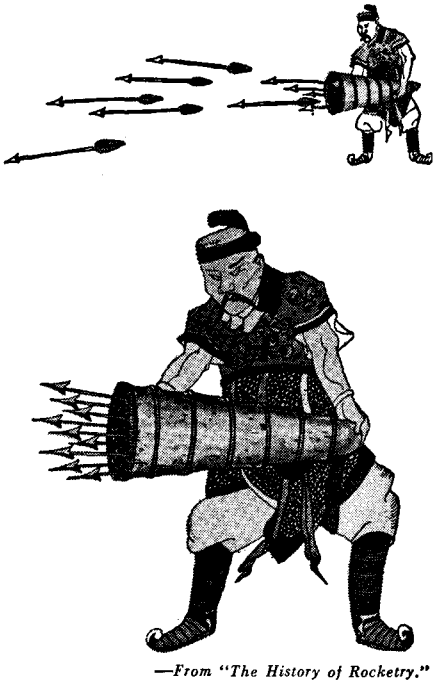


Coming June 10
***SR*'s 25th ANNUAL UNIVERSITY PRESS ISSUE**

Annual. The second (1966) edition, opening with an awesome sequence of Gemini color photos, is divided into two main sections: 250 pages of feature articles on developments in several fields of current interest, *e.g.*: radio telescopy, quasars, blue whales, heart disease therapy, archeology, desalinization; and 130 pages of shorter articles on major happenings in forty branches of science. Obituaries, an index, and human-interest material make up the balance of the spectacular volume. An imposing board of scientists prepared the text of what must prove to be a highly useful reference tool for college and advanced high school students and their instructors.

Today's experts stand on the shoulders of men like the thirty nineteenth-century giants whose stories are told in **The Golden Age of Science,** edited by Bessie Zaban Jones (Simon & Schuster, 700 pp., $12). Among the subjects of the memoirs, drawn from the Annual Reports of the Smithsonian Institution and written by the scientists' contemporaries, are Herschel, Volta, Faraday, Darwin, Pasteur, Kelvin, Asa Gray, and Cuvier. Gray and Cuvier themselves and Arthur S. Eddington are among the distinguished biographers.

In 200 B.C. Archimedes described a man-powered drum-type elevator. The Chinese had invented a little toy-top helicopter in A.D. 320, and Leonardo outlined a precursor of our version in a book that remained undiscovered until 1797. The violin was first mentioned in 1200, but who mentioned it is kept a secret by E. F. Carter in his compact **Dictionary of Inventions and Discoveries** (Philosophical Library, 185 pp., $6), which includes inventors and discoverers. He also neglects to say where we can order the ninth-century Chinese "revolving bookcase with braking device," or who invented high prices for slight books.



—From "The History of Rocketry."

Chinese used rocket-type devices against Mongolians in thirteenth and fourteenth centuries.

W. & T. Millington's **Dictionary of Mathematics** (Barnes, 260 pp., $4.95) agrees with Carter that Lagrange invented the calculus of variations, and adds that it was started off by Bernouilli's posing and solution of the problem of the brachistochrone. As for Boolean algebra and the bound of set (no relation to the Akhound of Swat) —look those up for yourself in this packed little volume replete with clear diagrams and cross references, which is as good a source book for serious students as for the layman who just wants to have fun casting out nines.

The index to **The History of Rocketry,** by Wernher von Braun and Frederick I. Ordway, III (Crowell, 245 pp., $14.95), lists twenty-one references to Dr. von Braun, so we know that his book must be in the right orbit. After surveying old-time astronomical theory and science fiction, the collaborators take up the actual story with the early use of rockets in warfare, conduct it through the space age almost as far as the recent pre-launch Apollo tragedy, and then leap into the future. (We never *did* learn why the moon project was named after the sun god.) It is a beautiful, big volume, full of exciting drawings and photos in black-and-white and color. Thorough and authoritative, it will enthrall youngsters and fill in adults on innumerable facts.

So will the enlarged edition of **The Stars,** by H. A. Rey (Houghton Mifflin, 160 pp., $6). The author justly subtitles it "A New Way to See Them," for his straight lines connecting the members of each constellation give them—ingeniously and unconventionally—the semblance of something the star-gazer can readily recognize. Besides the full-sky charts, small areas are shown in large diagrams for easier spotting, which is facilitated by the 8½ x 11″ page size. Practical hints are plentiful, as well as sensible explanations of astronomical principles. The crowning touch—for beginners and old-timers alike — is the jacket, which opens out into a sky chart eighteen inches in diameter.

11) Mediating between science and religion is their mother and sister, philosophy. Her manifold aspects are systematically explored, for the first time in sixty-five years, in **The Encyclopedia of Philosophy** (Free Press, 8 vols., 4,300 pp., $219.50), prepared by Paul Edwards and an international board of scholars. The world is their

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

province; and the contributors, besides reviewing and analyzing the various philosophies of every era, discuss the relevant theories of mathematics, physics, biology, sociology, psychology, and religion. Specialists will find epitomized in these 1,450 articles what would otherwise require a large collection of books and recent periodicals to supply. But there is stimulation and excellent reading here for the layman, too.

Take this from the article on Darwinism: "Pius XII wrote that a Catholic may accept a doctrine of evolution, but he should beware of doubting that there was a first man and woman." Take the editor-in-chief's articles on My Death ("Even existentialist philosophers . . . appoint literary executors") and Why (with its poignant quotation from the Marschallin's monologue in *Der Rosenkavalier*). Samuel Johnson was found worthy of three columns, Voltaire of eight. Zen is explained in a page, and Billy Graham's belief in the devil gets a paragraph in the sixteen-page article on Atheism. Jewish Philosophy and the substance of the other major faiths are treated extensively and provocatively. The index goes beyond its expected function to list under each discipline the names of the men associated with it. Those who are not prepared to purchase this remarkable and unique work should see that it is made available at their public library.

As might be expected, the soul is described rather differently in **The New Smith's Bible Dictionary** (Doubleday, 441 pp., $4.95; Pyramid paperback, 95¢), which first appeared in 1900 and has now been completely revised for the first time in twenty-five years by a Protestant team headed by Reuel G. Lemmons. They have taken advantage of the many recent archeological discoveries and of the advances in textual criticism, but the writing is undistinguished and the text indifferently printed.

Decidedly more satisfactory is the **Dictionary of the Bible**, by John L. McKenzie, S.J., now available as a paperback (Bruce, 950 pp., $5.95). As mentioned in our March 1966 roundup, it is thorough and well written, and attractively printed and illustrated.

Another long-popular volume recently issued in a revised edition is **The New Scofield Reference Bible** (Oxford University Press, 1,600 pp., $7.25), for which E. Schuyler English headed the revision committee. A brief preface to each book, frequent subtitles, marginal cross references, and especially the extensive footnotes are important expository features; fundamentalist readers are assured that the editors believe in "the plenary inspiration and inerrancy of the Scriptures" and in "the authority of the infallible word of God." The text is the Authorized King James Version, with new words substituted for those that are obsolete or "indelicate." A concordance and color maps conclude a physically attractive volume.

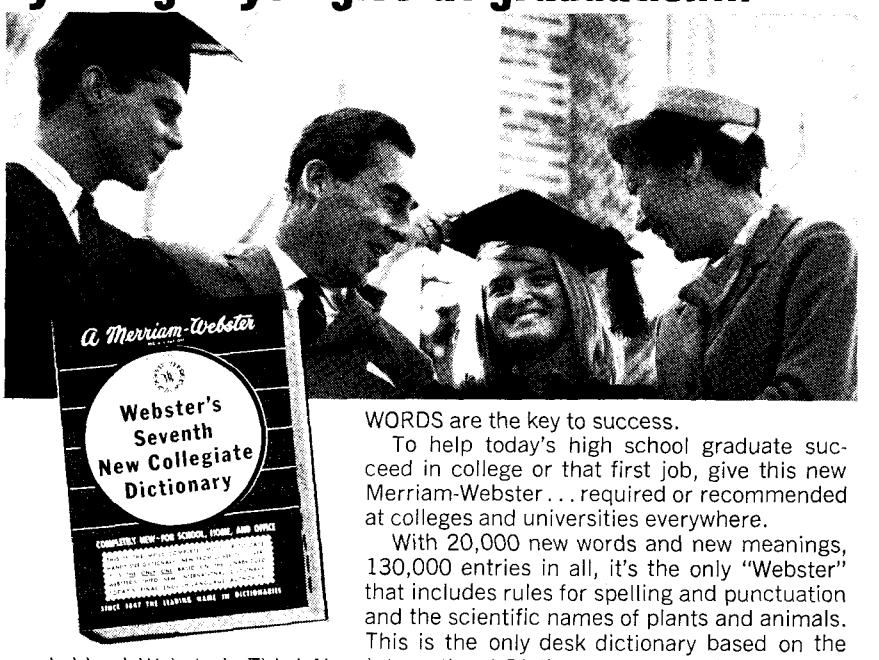
Originally intended as a translation of the first Chambers's *Cyclopaedia*, Diderot's famous *Encyclopédie* became transformed by his outlook into a reflection of the Enlightenment. In today's context it is not surprising that, taking the place of the sixty-year-old *Catholic Encyclopedia*, the **New Catholic Encyclopedia** (McGraw-Hill, 15 vols., 15,000 pp., $450-$550) has turned out to be a brilliant reflection of ecumenism. Scholars of other faiths from many parts of the world contributed to the work, which was prepared at the Catholic University of America, under the editorship of Rev. William J. McDonald.

On matters of virtue and sin, of course, the articles are closely reasoned along doctrinal lines. It is stated, for example, that despite official discontinuation of the Index of Forbidden Books, some categories of books are prohibited *ipso jure*, and no one is permitted to read books that "place him in proximate spiritual danger." But where Catholic doctrine is not involved, objectivity is scrupulously observed—up to a point. Modern scientific theories of the age of the universe are detailed just as they would be in a lay reference work. And Darwinian evolution of the human race is accepted and documented as a continuing phenomenon; the soul, however, is described as arising in each instance from a direct creative act of God.

Naturally a large proportion of the 15-million-word text is concerned with ecclesiastical, theological, and related subjects. But beyond that, all disciplines, arts, and sciences are covered in the 17,000 articles; their purely informative value is undisturbed by supplementary conclusions that explore any significance they may have for Christian thought. Biographies of the living are excluded. Of the 7,400 illustrations thirty-two are in full color, and there are 300 maps to demonstrate the growth and organization of the Church. The last volume contains the computer-prepared index and a descriptive list of contributors. It would seem that the new encyclopedia must become an essential acquisition for Catholic libraries and an invaluable guide for all who are interested in the far-reaching results of the *aggiornamento*.

Children in religious households can painlessly absorb many legends and concepts of their faith from the **Young Readers Book of Christian Symbolism**, by Michael Daves (Abingdon, 125 pp., $3.95), in which the symbols—eyes and flames and stars and animals—are shown

Their future success can be shaped by the gift you give at graduation...



WORDS are the key to success.

To help today's high school graduate succeed in college or that first job, give this new Merriam-Webster . . . required or recommended at colleges and universities everywhere.

With 20,000 new words and new meanings, 130,000 entries in all, it's the only "Webster" that includes rules for spelling and punctuation and the scientific names of plants and animals. This is the only desk dictionary based on the unabridged Webster's Third New International Dictionary, word authority of the U. S. Government Printing Office, courts of law, and public libraries.

At department, book, and stationery stores. Just $5.75 plain, $6.75 indexed.

Beware of substitute "Websters". Insist on the genuine

WEBSTER'S SEVENTH NEW COLLEGIATE

© G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass. 01101

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LAROUSSE

DICTIONNAIRE DU FRANCAIS CONTEMPORAIN

The great new lexicographic work from the world-famous Librairie Larousse. The final authority on French as it is spoken and written today, featuring more than 100,000 sample sentences demonstrating every shade of meaning and idiomatic construction of the 25,000 most common French terms. No other French dictionary like it. All French text. *1,224 pp. 6¾" x 9".* **16.95**

PETIT LAROUSSE 1967 Edition

The foremost encyclopedia-dictionary in the world, renowned for accuracy, scope and scholarship for over a century. Over 73,000 entries, more than 5,000 illustrations and maps. *1,800 pp.* **8.95**

LAROUSSE Modern FRENCH-ENGLISH, ENGLISH-FRENCH Dictionary

The most authoritative and comprehensive compilation of its kind for translators and students. *Over 1,500 pages.* Synonyms, technical terms, idioms, slang, much more. **7.50**

PEQUENO LAROUSSE ILUSTRADO

New, revised edition. Same outstanding features as the renowned *Petit Larousse.* All Spanish text. *1,520 pp.* Dictionary and Encyclopedia sections. *Over 6,000 illus.* **9.95**

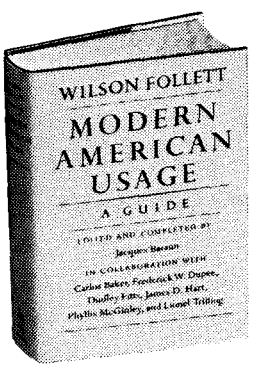
Exclusive U.S. distributors:

TUDOR PUBLISHING CO.
221 Park Ave. So., N.Y. 10003

Winner of the

George Polk Memorial Award

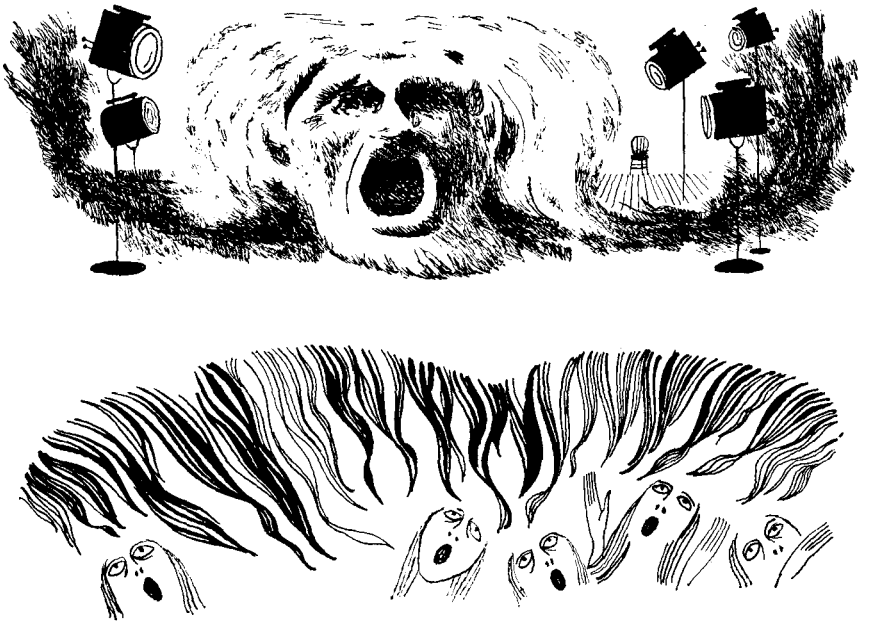
for the outstanding book published in 1966



MODERN AMERICAN USAGE was cited by the Polk Award committee "for instruction that... not only argues for tradition in usage as well as for good taste and gracious expression, but brilliantly manifests all of these qualities."

95,000 copies in print. ***$7.50***

HILL & WANG



—*From "The Book of Religious Holidays and Celebrations."*

large and in color. The author writes agreeably.

The Book of Religious Holidays and Celebrations, by Marguerite Ickis (Dodd, Mead, 170 pp., $5), begins with the Jewish Holy Days, swings over to the Christmas and Easter cycles, and goes on to such topics as religious drama and biblical gardens. Origins of the celebrations, poems and songs about them (music is provided for several of these), and New Year's traditions of non-Christian lands are among the book's pleasant offerings.

12) May we go secular and recreational for a while? For the indoor set there is, first, a paperback edition of **The Complete Book of Solitaire and Patience Games,** by Albert M. Morehead and Geoffrey Mott-Smith (Bantam, 190 pp., 75¢), first published in 1949 and likely to go on for many more decades. Besides duffer-proof instructions, diagrams, and advice, you are given the time required to play each of the 225 games and the chances of winning. And there is the updated **TV Key Movie Guide,** edited by Steven Scheuer (Bantam, 403 pp., paperback, $1), an alphabetical list, with capsule descriptions and comments, of 6,900 films to be watched or avoided.

For collectors, Burton Hobson has completed a handy **Coin Identifier** (Sterling, 88 pp., $1.95), which should ease the way for the veriest neophyte. A list of countries arranged by their native spellings makes it possible to penetrate even the disguises of Greek and Cyrillic alphabets. Dated tables of rulers of the past 500 years are another aid, and the scores of illustrations were selected for their helpfulness.

The 3,000 entries in **The Stamp Collector's Encyclopedia,** by R. J. Sutton (Philosophical Library, 375 pp., $10), include native and English spellings of postal-issuing governments of the past and present, philatelic terms and tools, and people and places related to the hobby. Lucid definitions and descrip-

OUTSTANDING REFERENCE BOOKS

CHRONOLOGY OF THE MODERN WORLD
1763 to the Present Time
Compiled by Neville Williams, M.A., D. Phil., F.S.A., F.R. Hist. Soc.
940 pages. $12.50

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
by Col. Mark M. Boatner III
American Revolution Round Table Award, 1967. Selected as one of the notable reference books of 1966 by *Library Journal* and the American Library Association.
1305 pages. Illus. $17.50

THE CIVIL WAR DICTIONARY
by Col. Mark M. Boatner III
Selected as one of the notable reference books of 1959 by *Library Journal.* 992 pages. Illus. $15.00

HOW TO COLLECT THE "NEW" ANTIQUES
by Anne Kilborn Cole
Selected as one of the notable reference books of 1966 by the American Library Association. Illus. $5.95

HOW DID IT BEGIN?
by Rabbi Dr. R. Brasch
"Useful for your reference shelf. You'll find in it what you can't find anywhere else." — *Saturday Review Syndicate.* 5th printing. $5.50

WHAT HAPPENED WHEN
by Stanford M. Mirkin
Selected as one of the notable reference books of 1966 by the American Library Association.
(Ives Washburn) $7.95

DAVID McKAY COMPANY, INC.
New York 10017

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tions provide needed historical information. The entries for each letter of the Roman alphabet are followed by terms beginning with the similar letter in the Cyrillic and Greek. A currency table and 200 illustrations are valuable features.

In the course of doing a great service to collectors, Eric P. Newman has created a book that should have specific historic, artistic, and antiquarian interest for noncollectors too. The large format of **The Early Paper Money of America** (Whitman, 360 pp., $15) enabled him to present actual-size photos of hundreds of specimens, all from the 1686-1789 period. Over 500 issues are described and evaluated; the arrangement is chronological within each geographical area. Had the typography been on a professional level, the book would have ranked among the season's fine art publications.

Young and old sports fans are pampered in three new books, of which the biggest is an enlarged 542-page version of **The Junior Illustrated Encyclopedia of Sports,** edited by W. Mullin and H. Kamm (Bobbs-Merrill, $5.95). From auto racing and baseball to tennis and track, the text tells the history of a dozen sports, the life stories of the great players, and the all-time records.

For the ultimate in completeness and up-to-data see **The New York Times Official Sports Record Book, 1967** (Bantam, paperback, $1), whose 360 tightly packed pages are divided into two sections. The lion's share goes to the 1966 sports year, right through this January's Super Bowl playoff, naming the players and listing the statistics for eighty-three sports. In Part II editors Frank Litzky and Steve Tyno supply the records for the past hundred years.

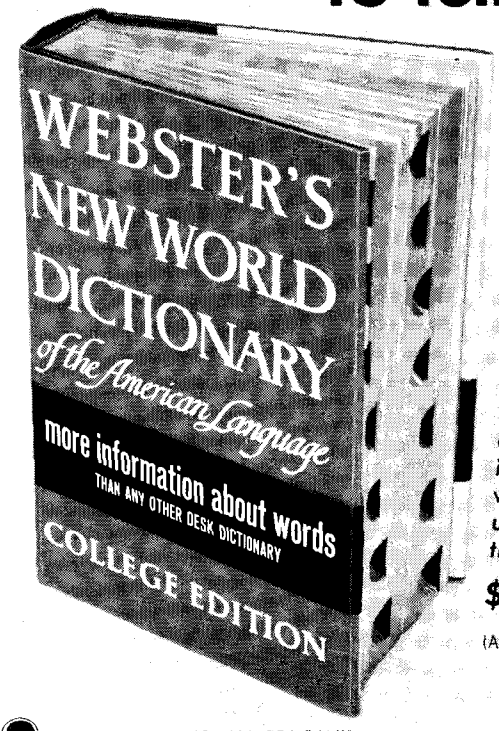
Bill Mazer asks and answers hundreds of questions and tells some great anecdotes in **The Sports Answer Book** (Grosset & Dunlap, 320 pp., $3.95). Lively writing and amusing cartoons keep the game moving, but the wise-guy chapter titles and the lack of an index make it hard to find your favorite sport in all the excitement.

13) Nothing on TV? Tired of cards and you've read all the books? Why not Fix Something? If the fluorescent lamp is blinking, or the walls need painting, or the basement leaks, look it up in **The New York Times Complete Manual of Home Repair,** by Bernard Gladstone (Macmillan, 438 pp., $7.95). The whole sordid story is told encouragingly and precisely, and convincingly illustrated. Who needs a handyman to repair the water-supply system when "the only tools required are a propane gas torch, a fine-toothed hacksaw or tubing cutter, wire solder and flux, and some fine steel wool"? Me. The index lists the Underwriters' knot but omits the druther not. And what about bookshelves?

But it takes more than paint and wire to make a house a home, hence **Good Housekeeping's Guide for Young Homemakers,** edited by William Laas (Harper & Row, 431 pp., $5.95). Material things are by no means ignored (appliance trouble-shooting, stain removing, fire prevention, and stuck accelerators are given every consideration); the text will also steer the young couple safely through alcoholic beverages, cheese varieties, children's parties, dental care, estate planning, house plants, *linguine,* pets, and time buying. Again, what about bookshelves?

To wind up our tour, let's get back to those alcoholic beverages. Here's a compact primer: Robert Misch's **Quick Guide to Wine** (Doubleday, 100 pp., $2.95). Novices should first read it through for fun and information, and then consult it when stocking the cellar and when planning a meal. The wines are classified by categories and color; origins and qualities are explained; advice is proffered on serving, storing, and pronouncing, and charts suggest how to match wines to foods —a delectable sport in itself.

Takes less of your time to tell you more.



To find the year Hemingway won the Nobel Prize or the population of Hong Kong, just turn to "H". No need to search through supplements: all entries are in one alphabetical listing. And each definition is written to make sense to you. Even the subtle distinctions between synonyms are clearly described. In fact, this dictionary's 142,000 entries are all organized for effortless reference. 3100 terms illustrated also help you see what we mean. Approved and used by colleges and universities throughout the U.S. and Canada.

$6.95 thumb-indexed. $5.95 plain.
(A small price for so much knowledge)

THE WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY A SUBSIDIARY OF THE TIMES MIRROR COMPANY Cleveland and New York

THE HOME BOOK OF AMERICAN QUOTATIONS

Edited by BRUCE BOHLE

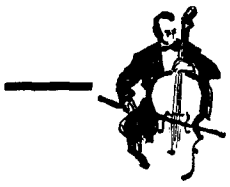
Now—America's *own* book of quotations—

The first complete, up-to-date, thoroughly documented dictionary of quotations by and about Americans. As up-to-date as Barbra Streisand and as solid as Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin (they all have their say). Patterned on Stevenson's classic HOME BOOK OF QUOTATIONS. 527 pages, index and concordance. $10.00

Also THE HOME BOOK OF QUOTATIONS *New Edition* Edited by Burton Stevenson. Over 2800 pages. $35.00

DODD, MEAD

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Tudor in Form, Company in Stride

SEVERAL THINGS, all of them affirmative, emerged from the first performance in the Metropolitan Opera House by the Royal Ballet (for whom it was composed) of Antony Tudor's *Shadowplay*. One, and most gratifying, is the evidence it contains of a regeneration of this great choreographer's creative capacity after a long fallow period, his renewed ability to make movement into meaning and meaning into movement; two, that in Charles Koechlin he has discovered a composer singularly suited to his inclinations; and, three, that in the new young dancers of the Royal Ballet (especially, but not exclusively, Anthony Dowell and Merle Park) Tudor has found just the personnel to complete a happy trinity of values.

Some might ask, in pursuit of the next step to measuring the size of Tudor's accomplishment, "What is it about?" The quick answer might be that *Shadowplay* is a fantasy, and fantasies don't have to "be about" anything. But as the Koechlin music has associations with Kipling's *Jungle Book* and the character danced by Dowell is called "Boy with Matted Hair," and the scenery by Michael Annals is dominated by a large vine-covered tree, the temptation is to find some link to that source.

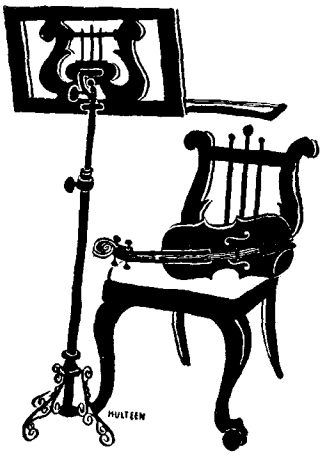
Perhaps there is, perhaps there isn't. One "missing link" (if that is the appropriate expression) between the character danced by Dowell and all the others can be noted. Whether billed as Arboreal, Aerial, Terrestrial, or Celestial, all have little tails on their costumes. His doesn't. (Among those so adorned is Merle Park, as trim a tailed Celestial as has ever emerged from Arnold Haskell's Royal Ballet School.)

Where so little to grasp at is offered in a ballet, the temptation is strong to say that thereby hangs a tale. What seems to depend therefrom is, rather, the philosophic framework of the ballet. Plainly the Boy is besieged by antagonists; plainly he has terrors and frustrations (not unreasonable, when the humans as animals take to hanging by knee-holds from the trapeze-like trellises that flank the tree). More than plainly, the Celestial Park has more attraction for the Boy than anything he has encountered up to the moment of her arrival, and what she inspires clearly makes a much more secure individual of him, as he sinks into an Eastern pose of at least semi-contentment, than he was at the beginning. Whether she has caused him to be a man, or at least act like a man, is really not too important. The results clearly are affirmative, bearing out the character of the experience as a whole.

As in the best of his older ballets, *Shadowplay* shows Tudor's singular gift for making the body express what the tongue cannot. That, if anything, is what most of the great Tudor ballets, from *Jardin aux Lilas* to *Pillar of Fire*, have been "about," and that is what *Shadowplay* is mainly "about." He has, without being either self-conscious or affected, taken the view that, to many, emotions are experienced more directly than they can be verbalized. Why not, then, render them in the direct bodily terms of contact, recoil, pursuit, conquest, whatever? At its best, a category to which *Shadowplay* happily conforms, the language of Tudor is as unmistakable as that of any other poet: rather than being expressed in vowels and syllables, it is conveyed in arcs and curves (very seldom angled or squared).

Unlike some other poetic texts, this one loses nothing in translation from inaction to action. No doubt as the result of arduous effort (nothing so easy-looking could be achieved otherwise), Dowell, Park, etc. have learned the Tudor way of moving swiftly without apparent muscular stress, of making strong gestures that are never violent and compassionate ones that are anything but weak. If Koechlin's music (derived in substantial part from the still unpublished *La Course de Printemps*, as well as from *Les Bandar-Log*) is more under than around the action, it nevertheless sounds and works to the advantage of Tudor's purposes. Those, it seems to me, have been primarily to remind us that the human body is a beautiful instrument when beautifully used. Tudor has played upon it resourcefully and with intonations all his own in *Shadowplay*.

A mostly gratifying week of Royal Ballet activity brought another work of interest not previously seen here. Such is the confidence that Sir Frederick Ashton has won for his musicality as a choreographer that his selection of Erik Satie's *Gnossiennes* and *Gymnopédies* for dance treatment brought, to those who know the music, visual associations —muted, flowing, beautifully balanced— even before it was seen. About the only things one could not pre-project were the color combinations, for which he was also responsible: lime body-length tights, accented with brilliants, for *Gnossiennes*, the same in white for *Gymnopédies*.



Sir Frederick's chosen title of *Monotones 1 and 2* is a shade overmodest for the two compositions, each a *pas de trois*. *Chromatics* or *Chiaroscuro* would serve better, if not perfectly, for there is variety as well as contrast to elevate the results well above anything faintly suggestive of monotonous. For *Gnossiennes*, the recipe calls for two parts female, one part male; in *Gymnopédies*, not being the same, it is the only possible combination that is different—two male and one female.

Whether working with Antoinette Sibley and Georgina Parkinson vis-à-vis Michael Coleman in the first, or Vyvyan Lorrayne companioned by Anthony Dowell and Robert Mead in the second, it is the female form which has given Ashton his pivotal point. A quiet, distinguished, aristocratic pair of creations —in keeping with the status Ashton enjoys as history's first titled choreographer —*Monotones* shows how much can be done, on a practically bare stage, in a vital, economical way when discipline prevails.

Not only in the new works thus far enumerated but also in such essential repertory works as *Sleeping Beauty*, *Swan Lake*, and *Giselle*, the Royal Ballet season has been, to this point of writing, the most extended without Margot Fonteyn since the company began to perform here in 1949. It would be absurd as well as unjust to suggest that she has not been missed. But it would be indecently unfair to those who now make up the present and future hopes of the Royal Ballet to understate the order of their accomplishment.

Some efforts have fared less well than others: the first *Sylphides*, for example, was musically drab and none-too-well danced; *Les Noces*, in the Nijinska choreography, suffers by comparison with the more recent, updated version of Jerome Robbins. But a company which can perform so creditable a *Giselle* as the one led by Annette Page and Donald MacLeary, with Merle Park as a zestful soloist in Act I and Deanne Bergsma as an evocative Myrtha in Act II, can face a Fonteynless future with confidence and a sure sense of public acceptance.

—IRVING KOLODIN.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Implementing the Carnegie Plan

THE LANGUAGE of Senate Bill 1160, which would set up a Public Television corporation for noncommercial broadcasting, states specifically that the corporation "may not own or operate any . . . network. . . ." The inspiration for this prohibition presumably came directly from *The Report and Recommendations of The Carnegie Commission on Educational Television.* That report disapproved of "networking," as used by commercial broadcasters: "It [network TV] seeks to serve a single audience where Public Television seeks to serve differentiated audiences."

S 1160 also authorizes the proposed public TV corporation "to arrange, by grant or contract with appropriate public or nonprofit private agencies, organizations, or institutions, for interconnection facilities. . . ." James R. Killian, Jr., chairman of the Carnegie Commission, testifying before the Senate Commerce Committee, suggested that the bill be amended by deleting the words "by grant or contract with appropriate public or nonprofit private agencies, organizations, or institutions." The intent of the amendment is to give the corporation authority to deal directly with common carriers (American Telephone & Telegraph, and COMSAT), rather than with intermediate program suppliers, in arranging for "distribution" of programs rather than "networking" in the familiar sense. "Distribution" means rapid and efficient delivery of a program to users "who can either play it immediately or record it for later use." The Carnegie position, obviously, is not that it wants to "network" itself; it wants to prevent any group of program suppliers from combining to network, which would constitute a departure from the basic decentralized, maximum-choice, diversity philosophy of Carnegie.

The major program suppliers in this field now are National Educational Television (NET) and the television stations that hold membership in the National Association of Educational Broadcasters (NAEB). They don't want the proposed corporation to run a network, either, but they are opposed to the suggestion that the corporation be authorized exclusively to deal with the common carriers. For one thing, they argue, the corporation which will hand out the funds for program production should not also have control over the composition of the traffic. That would be placing too much power over the stations and regional or national suppliers of programs like NET.

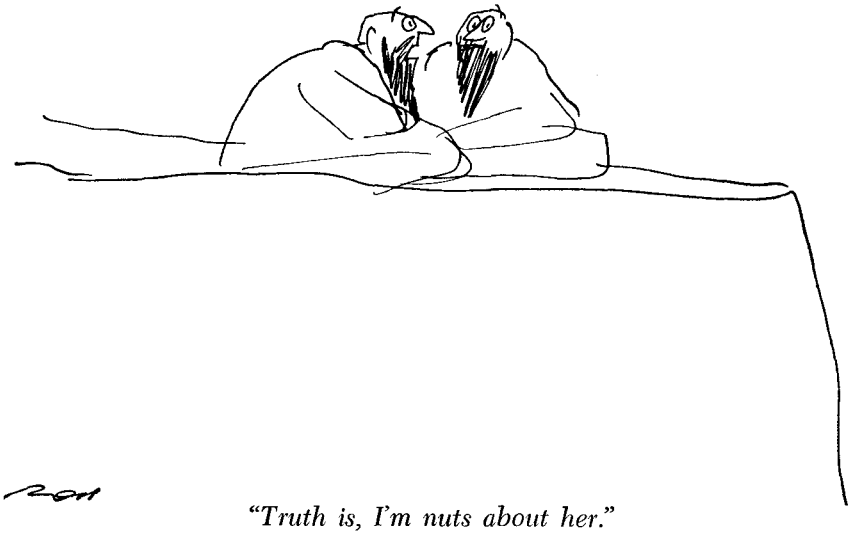
The educational program suppliers also think that the Carnegie position on networking is naïve. Sooner or later, the suppliers argue, the officers of the corporation would find themselves inevitably backing into actual network operation. The Carnegie people do favor "rare" instances of live networking for significant events. Such instances would bring about day-to-day decisions, and whether the corporation wanted it or not, the decision-makers at the operational level would be compelled to make network decisions. The local stations, the suppliers also maintain, would soon mandate across-the-nation, interconnected scheduling of outstanding programs, because such broadcasting—to use the trade jargon—has "impact."

The Carnegie Commission may believe strongly that conventional networking is an evil, but talk to most educational station operators and they will tell you that they want to compete with the commercial networks, and the only way they can compete is by "live, impact networking." They don't want to plug in to a network all the time, but they want the option of plugging in to an open, "hot" collectivity.

To this end, NET and NAEB are urging their friends on the Carnegie Commission to create a "buffer body," composed of program-supplier representatives who would take on the day-to-day decision-making involved in a live network. They suggest regularly scheduled blocks of time distributed among the suppliers. The virtue of such an arrangement, they assert, is not only that it assures a more independent operation of an inevitable network, but that it also creates a federalist system serving better the Carnegie goal of diversity and insulation from pressure.

A local station might produce a program, with corporation funds, and submit it to the "traffic-flow" body of supplier representatives. If this body rejected the program for some reason, the station could then have an appeal to the corporation. If there were no intermediary body, the station would have no appeal. The Carnegie people argue that they would reject programs only in exceptional cases — where the programs violated obvious standards of decency, for example. They would, nevertheless, have the authority to do so—and the question remains, in deciding on any standards—of decency or political controversy—where would the line be drawn? There was a reported difference of opinion in the deliberations of the Carnegie Commission on this point: Some held the line should be drawn, some did not.

As this is written, the educational broadcasters are seeking a united front, and they are discussing a reconciliation of their divergent views. It is not a matter to be disposed of lightly, even to get the bill passed and the details ironed out later. The pressures on local educational broadcasters for collective imagery is great. Networking is perhaps inevitable, and local educational station managers have different motivations than do their commercial counterparts. In the American tradition, the dilemma of fragmentation vs. overcentralization is settled by a system of separation of powers and judicial review. The debate should be pursued, but it would seem to this viewer that NET and NAEB are closer to checks and balances than is Carnegie. —ROBERT LEWIS SHAYON.



"Truth is, I'm nuts about her."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For the Arkansas Traveler

ARKADELPHIA, ARK.

EN ROUTE to the dedication of Ouachita Baptist University's handsome new Verser Theatre here, this writer had the opportunity to observe several interesting productions. One was in Little Rock, where a staging by the Arkansas Arts Center of Peter Weiss's *The Persecution and Assassination of Marat as Performed by the Inmates of the Asylum of Charenton Under the Direction of the Marquis de Sade* is both superbly disciplined and original.

Under the direction of Dugald MacArthur, the Arkansas Arts Center Players are less macabre and more lyrical than was either the Royal Shakespeare Company or the National Players Company. As a result the text of the play emerges more clearly, and Richard Peaslee's songs, which originally had seemed background music, here become almost musical comedy numbers. While this makes for a merrier evening than the playwright may have intended, it also makes the audience receptive to material it might otherwise reject. Robert Barnes's settings, constructed out of iron pipe, are poetic and unoppressive, and a wonderful invention is the tossing in the air of decapitated dolls' heads to suggest the riotous mood of the French Revolution.

Danny Davis as de Sade, Mickey Cottrell as Marat, and Ginger Valone as Charlotte Corday all give capable performances, and both they and the large supporting cast achieve a clarity of speech and singing not found in many professional companies. If this production is typical, the Arkansas Arts Center, with its fine recently built facilities for instruction and performance, would seem to be making a splendid contribution to the entire state, which it services by means of local chapters.

In Columbia, Missouri, Stephens College unfurled a new play by Jack LaZebnik called *Kate Chase*. Against the background of offstage historical events from 1860 to 1899 we watch the obsessed daughter of statesman Salmon P. Chase as she ruins the lives of those around her by her eagerness to do absolutely anything to get her father elected President. As one victim comments, "We'll have to chop off your head to make your jaws let go."

There are some other memorable lines, of which perhaps the best is, "We should live backwards; start at death and face what brought us to it." The form of the play, however, leads to a too-repetitive demonstration of what is quickly obvious and not very subtle. And, although a cast made up of a combination of drama faculty actors and undergraduate actresses brings conviction and vitality to their roles, they make the play only fitfully interesting.

In New Orleans the Players Theatre of Le Petit Théâtre du Vieux Carré, and its producer, Jill Young, are presenting the New Orleans Group production of *Victims of Duty*. Taking Ionesco's play, a triumvirate of directors made up of Franklin Adams, Paul Epstein, and Richard Schechner have fashioned a wildly inventive evening of theatrical embroidery intended to enrich the imagery and to take the audience into a greater degree of participation and involvement than would be possible in a traditional production.

We enter the theater through a lobby filled with wall displays, moving pictures, and tape recordings related to the production. Inside there is a semidarkened room with steps and platforms, but no seats. In various parts of the room there are areas in which action will occur, but none of these is forbidden to audience members, except that on occasion during the production they may be asked temporarily to move in order that the actor may proceed.

Following a preperformance period when the actors improvise conversation as they eat their supper—which they even share with some of the audience—Ionesco's text is permitted to take over. Simultaneous with the performing of the play, however, are motion picture projections against each wall, and an accompaniment of music and sound effects. The most amusing of these special effects is the showing of a motorcyclist en route to the theater. Just as the film shows him reaching the playhouse, the door opens and the motorcyclist rides into the middle of the room.

Lyla Hay, Gerald Hoke, Arthur Wagner, and Bronislav Radakovich perform well and strenuously amid the taxing conditions posed by this sort of experimentation. And there is no gainsaying the uniqueness of the event. Yet it does make the play much more difficult to follow, as well as compelling the theatergoer to sit on the floor for two hours.

Since this form of environmental "intermedia" theater is in its early stages, one is inclined to forgive its imperfections and distractions. For one can visualize a master playwright using these devices to full and penetrating effect. Until one shows up, the New Orleans Group can continue to improve its techniques and exercise its inventiveness in the interpretation of scripts by others, and audiences agile in mind and body may find even these exploratory trips rewarding.

BACK in New York, the National Repertory Theater production of Noel Coward's *Tonight at 8:30* provides a nostalgic and modestly entertaining evening. The first of the three short plays, *Ways and Means*, is a thin spoof of 1927 frivolity as an extravagant young couple solve their financial problems by letting an unemployed chauffeur steal for them.

The second play, *Still Life*, will be remembered by those who saw the movie *Brief Encounter*, which came from it. The National Repertory Theater production is made memorable mostly by designer Will Steven Armstrong, whose setting of a drab British railway café is made enchanting and atmospheric by the use of a gay row of lamps visible in the background. While much of the 1937 sentimentality is rather badly dated and plagues Denholm Elliott and Priscilla Morrill, who must play the middle-aged lovers, the play still catches the flavor of Britain rather effectively.

The third play, *Fumed Oak*, is moved up to 1947, and it is Noel Coward at his antisentimental best. He begins by drawing a comic portrait of a lower-class household in which the meek breadwinner, nicely played by Geoff Garland, is utterly dominated by his wife, his mother-in-law, and even by his spoiled, simpering daughter. Then Coward turns the suddenly revitalized husband loose on his whole messed-up life, which he faces more tough-mindedly and realistically than most men ever come to do. It is stinging theater under the guise of comedy, and director G. Wood has kept the fun and the seriousness in balance.

—HENRY HEWES.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Too Many Bonds

WITH SEAN CONNERY, the original James Bond, tied contractually to another studio, the producers of *Casino Royale* seized upon a bold and impertinent device. The womanizing, gadget-fancying supersleuth of the previous films, they declare in so many words, was an "imposter" who had merely taken over the name and number of the *real* James Bond (David Niven) on his retirement. But with SMERSH once more on the rampage, representatives of England, France, the United States, and the Soviet Union descend upon Bond's hideaway and urge him once more into the breach.

That much of *Casino Royale*, at least, is clear. After that, it's pretty much every man for himself, since Bond's strategy to smash SMERSH involves identifying a number of operatives—among them Peter Sellers, Ursula Andress, and Daliah Lavi—also as Bond 007. Although designed to confuse the enemy, it is far more confusing to the audience. In this broad parody of earlier James Bond epics, even Ian Fleming would have got lost in the plot's inane convolutions.

The big trouble with *Casino Royale*, however, is not too many Bonds, but too many cooks. No less than five directors are listed—John Huston (who also makes a guest appearance), Ken Hughes, Val Guest, Robert Parrish, and Joe McGrath—not to mention additional sequences by second unit directors Richard Talmadge and Anthony Squire. Three writers—Wolf Mankowitz, John Law, and Michael Sayers—share the script credit, with probable unbilled assists from such irrepressibles as Woody Allen and Peter Sellers. There is nothing within the picture to suggest that any of these gentlemen ever met. The action tumbles from one sequence to the next with a minimum of preparation, and the mood switches from satire to slapstick with even less. And while, in all likelihood, they thoroughly enjoyed spending the $12,000,000 that *Casino Royale* is reputed to have cost, precious little of that enjoyment turns up on the screen. As more than one critic has observed, it is rather difficult to parody something that is already a parody. In this case, the defeat is overwhelming.

By contrast, simply because it keeps its utterly fantastic story under tight rein at all times, a relatively modest British effort, *The Jokers*, comes off as both thoroughly absorbing and constantly amusing. In it, two well-born brothers, self-confessed dropouts from a society that bores and ignores them, decide to demonstrate their true ability by prankishly making off with the crown jewels in the Tower of London. And, in a sequence as brilliantly devised and executed as the memorable "heists" in *Rififi* and *Topkapi*, they successfully carry out their caper. What began as an elaborate prank, however, with every intention of restoring the gems after the boys have made their point, suddenly misfires when the jewels mysteriously disappear. Brother turns on brother—and the film rather warily suggests that perhaps the take-over generation is not quite ready to perform its self-appointed mission—not, at least, until it has acquired some sense of responsibility both to itself and to society.

As for the cast, Michael Crawford (of *The Knack*) and Oliver Reed (of *The Girl Getters*) are delightful and convincing in the leading roles; Ken Hodges's color photography of London's public buildings and private bistros is agreeably unconventional; and director Michael Winner has paced his own script without a moment's lull for extraneous exposition or nonessential sightseeing. It is more than possible that here his surname will prove prophetic.

But, as we are often reminded, truth is stranger than fiction; and Warner Brothers is currently intent on proving the axiom in Terence Young's *Triple Cross*, based on the incredible wartime exploits of an ingenious, insouciant crook named Eddie Chapman. Jailed on the Island of Jersey shortly before the outbreak of World War II, Eddie succeeds in contacting the prison commandant once the Nazis have occupied the premises and urges that he be trained for espionage. Dropped into England as a saboteur, he promptly contacts British Intelligence and promises to work as a counterspy in return for a full pardon.

Eddie's intention, the film makes clear, is to be on the winning side, no matter which that might be—although, in a rather coy wrap-up, there is a strong implication that he is particularly pleased that the final victory went to the British. Perhaps that is because Mr. Chapman is still very much alive and residing in London today. Incidentally, he can only be delighted with Christopher Plummer's adroit impersonation of himself as a young man. Yul Brynner, Gert Froebe, Trevor Howard, and Romy Schneider are among his understandably apprehensive collaborators.

—ARTHUR KNIGHT.

"You just have to accept the fact that people may agree with your unorthodox opinions."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Four for the Road

LONG AGO when I started to travel —I am beginning to feel that I was along on Herodotus's first weekend away from home—I began to keep odd snippets of memories—stubs from a theater in London, tags from baggage checked to Brussels, labels from the Excelsior in Naples depicting a thundering Vesuvius. All these bits of memorabilia were put together in scrapbooks, and every once in awhile in our house we come upon them in the bookcase and pull them down, and travel those old trips all over again.

Apparently this has been going on for some time in a lot of other households, for along have come Norman Reader and Jerome Klein, neither of them new to the travel industry, with a novel scrapbook idea. They have published what I take to be the first of a series of Travelogs, this one about Europe and Israel, which is combination guide book and scrapbook all in one. Aside from the unhandy title (*Biograf Travelog Scrapbook Album: Europe and Israel* by Jerome E. Klein and Norman Reader, Educational Press, Inc., Blauvelt, New York, $7.95), it is the handiest thing for sentimental travelers since the box Brownie.

What the authors have done is produce a book—and a handsome one, too —every printed page of which is perforated. Every other page is blank, leaving room to paste photographs, picture postcards too handsome to send, concert programs, menus, wine lists, calling cards, and a dozen other items which may not even have occurred to the authors. The printed pages, handsomely illustrated with well reproduced photographs, are chock-full of capsulized information about the land, the people, the places to see, and events not to be missed. These pages may be detached and carried with the traveler. As the bulk is removed it makes way for the mementoes.

This first volume covers twenty countries of Europe from Austria to Yugoslavia and throws in Israel on the sound marketing principle that Tel Aviv, Haifa, Beersheba, Nazareth, et al., are a convenient extension of travel to Rome and Athens. The Socialist countries, despite, for better or worse, their current vogue among travelers, are left out. Well, who's going to get sentimental about Bulgaria?

The prose doesn't exactly crowd Durrell, but the essentials are there in clean, unopinionated fashion. The section on Spain, to take one treatment at random, tells of that nation's recent history, describes the country, draws a profile of the people and their politics, discusses Spain for tourists, suggests several dozen dishes to order, deals with art and architecture, festivals and events, bullfighting and shopping, and describes the cities that will be most interesting to visitors—all this in six large detachable pages. The blank ones in between the leaves await the pasted testimonials from the traveler's own safari.

One of the most unusual and certainly one of the most literate travel books of the season is a sleeper, a tight-packed yet not oversized single volume called, straightforwardly enough, *Travel in Europe '67*. Written by Nigel Buxton (Follett Publishing Company, $5.95), it offers an Englishman's subjective view of Great Britain and the Continent. It leaves nothing out, not even Albania, nor Mr. Buxton's view of American tourists. Oxford-educated and now in his early forties, Mr. Buxton became travel editor of the London *Sunday Telegraph* in 1961, and now is head of the travel office that serves the London Telegraph Newspapers.

At the outset, Buxton quotes Harold Spender, who called travel writing "a literature not of facts but of impressions." Mr. Spender suggested further that "these impressions may be facts of the highest order." The impressions *and* the facts are always delivered in a highly entertaining style in the accepted high fashion of a literate Englishman utterly self-possessed and completely articulate. Buxton has chosen to open his book with a discourse on weather and, to make his point and his impression, he delivers an essay on Le Levandou, a small French Riviera resort which he happened to be visiting when an August rain dampened his plans and soured the whole town. He writes:

> Trade was almost at a standstill. At the *boulangerie* a mound of unsold loaves bore witness to the deserted shore. At the *épicerie* the wasps had to crawl beneath layers of sacking to find the fruit which should have been in open baskets on the pavements. The ice factory had suspended work, the post office was almost empty, and at the wine merchants, where by 12 o'clock not four litres of rosé had been drawn from the casks, the proprietor was asleep in his office, his apron hanging undisturbed upon the door.

It is a nice little scene, Le Levandou in a summer rain. Thankfully for the reader, waiting there on pins and needles and fearful only of the worst, the meteorological depression shifts during the night, and the sun breaks out next day and "the lizards came out again on the rocks." By this time Buxton has the reader entranced and possibly captured, and, taking advantage of his supremacy, he quickly pours in the facts about Fahrenheit and Centigrade, weather charts and symbols, and all that less romantic bother.

As unorthodox a way as it may be to begin a travel book, Buxton goes on from weather to coastlines and beaches, then turns to mountains and ultimately to lakes. I must say I found myself enchanted with a short little piece called "Fruits de Mer," wherein the author explains that when he thinks of Brittany he thinks not of the religious processions but of the crabs and lobsters and *coquilles St. Jacques*. He tells of coastlines in Norway, and others in Finland and the Italian coasts and Portuguese Algarve and the coast of Turkey.

When at last he turns to the country-by-country countdown with which all travel books must eventually become involved, he discourses on the joys of the wine country, on summer in the Périgord, and, of course, on Paris ("If I hated a man and wanted him to suffer, I would wish him to be alone in Paris in the spring or autumn. Alone and unhappily in love.").

About all that might disenchant an American—and I must admit it unsettled me—is Buxton's often strident dislike of American tourists, to whom he is, to be sure, trying to sell his book. He is, for instance, in southern Italy, ruminating about an interlude in Sicily. "It was very peaceful yesterday morning at Selinunte. None of these shrill, blue-rinsed, check-shirted, guided-tourist Americans of a particular brand were there. Near the Acropolis some Germans were having a picnic. . . ."

No overdose of yeast would make the

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Paper Sari from Air-India

Be the first princess in the palace to own one. A gorgeous paper sari in brilliant green, with antique gold scrolls and bordered in royal purple.

Wear it to a glamorous dinner party. And be the center of attention.

Light the incense and wear it at home.

Wear it to a barbecue. It's fire-proof. Only the neighboring princes will be set ablaze.

Press the paper sari and wear it to a ball.

When you're tired of it, tear it up.

And for an exotic way of travelling, that's lots more fun, take Air-India. Air-India Boeing 707 Jets leave every night from Kennedy in N.Y. First stop, London.

On board, our hostesses wear silk saris. Those old-fashioned dears.

$4.95

Paper sari adapted from an authentic Indian silk sari by Elisa Daggs.

exotic, experienced, wonderful, marvelous Air-India

Please send me a paper sari.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP_____

Choli (or blouse) sizes S (8-10) ☐ and L (12-14) ☐

Draping instructions enclosed with paper sari. The supply is limited. Send check or money order to: (add 50c for postage)

AIR-INDIA

Dept. S

666 Fifth Avenue,

New York, N.Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

hackles of an American reader rise more rapidly than that gratuitous flick. By the time one arrives at a chapter called "Americans in Europe," the American reader is likely to feel patronized, or at least used, for there lingers the suspicion that the chapter has been added for the benefit of the American edition. Even here there is the unnecessary snide slap, a fragment of an American tourist's conversation overheard, the irresistibility of a little crack taken at Texas. One wonders if Buxton has been, as I once was, in the solitude of the Alhambra when a tour party of Germans marched in, led by their tour leader; or if he has seen his own countrymen when *they* are tourists. I saw them debark in oncoming waves once and swarm over the ruins that the Greeks left in Turkey. In their own quaint ways they were as odd as we are when placed in group and transported abroad, and that day I concluded, as I wished Mr. Buxton had, that tourists are tourists no matter where they come from.

Other than this offense, Buxton's book ought to be enjoyable to American travelers, for it *is* different and it is literate, and he does make very plain at the outset that he does not have the afflictions of what he calls "the jet-age, know-it-all, stick - around - with - me - folks - and - you'll-really-get-the-inside-picture kind of author (with or without his 'team' of eagle-eyed observers) who takes his timorous readers by the hand and leads them through the perilous swamps . . . of European travel. . . ." If only for that disclaimer, one has to be grateful.

Women travelers, as the women's magazines have been saying right along, are a special breed of traveler. As such they require a separate set of ground rules, separate instructions, and special direction. These matters are provided by two single travelers this spring, Frances Koltun, travel editor of *Mademoiselle*, for whom travel is a business, and Rochelle Girson, book review editor of this journal, for whom travel is a pleasure. Miss Girson's record of her travels and the advice she has derived for those single ladies traveling after her (*Maiden Voyages*, Harcourt, Brace & World, $5.75) is a jaunty account of one woman's assault on the world and on the world of males wherever they are. On the other hand, Miss Koltun's book (*The Intelligent Woman Traveler*, Simon and Schuster, $7.50) is a large book of the sort Amy Vanderbilt puts out about manners. Miss Koltun tells everything. Miss Girson tells all.

Whereas Miss Koltun is knowledgeable but detached, Miss Girson is always personal, telling exactly how she made her way to Bali, Shiraz, Katmandu, Knossos, and Tel Aviv. How she ever had time to do this and get all those books reviewed, too, I shall never know. In miles she must begin to edge me, and in knowledge of how much liquor to bring back to which port and where to buy a knitted fez, her collected intelligence exceeds mine. Would that I could haggle with such colloquial expertise as this vacationing Nellie Bly who can pin $20 bills to her undergarments when sallying forth in North Africa, and then bargain for a caftan by saying off-handedly to the merchant, "Look, I'll give you $35 in the green."

Miss Girson has what sounds like to me an unerring ear for the patter of guides, shills, peddlers, merchants, and beggars encountered in foreign cities. She uses anecdote after incident to nail down a point, and it is just this device that makes her book, if cocky, also very lively. She has a highly-honed penchant for dickering that may have driven this hotel cashier and that travel agent to handkerchief-shredding distraction, but it may also give some lonely lady traveler new heart, and new courage when embarking for a distant shore. Her deft turn of phrase leaves no stone of mystery unturned, and without being bald about it, this lady traveler can discuss, in a way that leaves no doubt what she means, the sensitive subjects of buff bathing, Finnish saunas, erotic carvings on Hindu temples, and the bizarre sculptures of Pompeii and Denpasar.

Time after time she opens with such gambits as, "Once I asked a travel agent to reserve a houseboat for me for five days in Kashmir," or "I've known a few hamlets and hill stations—in Portugal and Ceylon, for example—where one didn't have to register with the local gendarmerie within twenty-four hours of arrival, but that's iconoclastic."

Miss Girson's advice, daring as it may seem, is to travel alone. How else would she have been able to meet Ivo the Croat, who lived in Krk, with whom she communicated in Berlitz German? Or Otto, who took her to a Munich cabaret and let her pay the check? Or the nose-blowing American who, assuredly, was going to go to bed only with an upper respiratory infection?

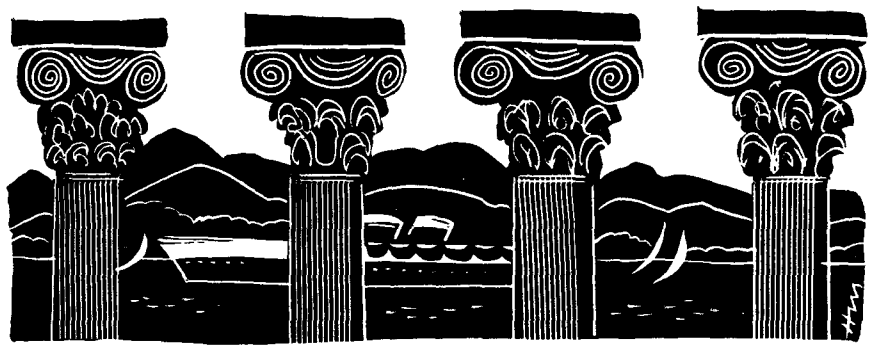
And then one flips to the paragraph that begins, "Even though I was waiting in the airport at Lahore without certainty that a 'no-show' would permit me to fly on to Peshawar, I was thoroughly enjoying the panorama of Arabian Nights turbans, robes, and crook-toed sandals. . . ." Now how's that for openers?

BY CONTRAST Miss Koltun seems to travel around the world with her white gloves on. This does not, I must hasten to add, keep her from amassing an enormous amount of information—indeed, over 500 pages of it, if you count the index. She can tell you where to go antiquing in Vienna or Dublin. She talks unabashedly about bathrooms and bidets, gets into great detail about beauty care (use cleansing lotion rather than cream in hot climates, bring a wiglet or a *postiche*, whatever *that* is, if you're heading for such humid places as Rio, Santiago, Hong Kong, Singapore, Hawaii, or the West Indies). She can tell you where to have your hair done in Belgrade, Lima, or Cairo. There is explicit advice about bikinis and where to wear them, although here I take issue with Miss Koltun, who says they are not to be worn in the Orient. Now and again *The Intelligent Woman Traveler* departs from pure advice and lapses into talk about places, nosing into Sicily, Sardinia, the Canaries, and the Channel Islands.

Miss Koltun has listed seven cardinal points for "building" an itinerary. She takes up such matters as knitted clothes (five points to remember about *them*), ladies rooms (what to call them in different countries), and lettuce (five points to remember about *it*). She has worked out thirteen points to remember about meeting people, and that's before she gets into the chapter headed "Men." There is a chart about tipping, another about time which will calculate for you what o'clock it is in Denver when it is 4 in the afternoon in Suva. Where to go canoeing in Paris, where to join the Find the Finns Program, and the address of the Soroptimist Clubs in London are all in here.

About all that is wrong is that having read every word, an intelligent woman traveler might be intelligent enough to wonder if it isn't too, too much involved to try it alone. Somehow trapping a man seems easier.

—HORACE SUTTON.



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Journalist-Historian

Continued from page 27

or acceleration in that it proceeds from the assumption that man has the capacity to surpass himself. But transcendence does not come into automatic or necessary conflict with the dialectical principle or the principle of acceleration. Indeed, even those skeptics who have no more faith in philosophic or scientific absolutes than they have in religious absolutes need not make a religion of transcendence, either. Goethe has summed it up in four lines of verse:

And until you pass this test:
First die, and then transcend,
You will be but a dim guest
On this dark earth, my friend.

During the Second World War, which did so much to shape today's world, people died in many ways and transcended in many ways—sometimes singly, sometimes a few together, sometimes in masses. Winston Churchill stands out as the supreme example of individual, upward transcendence; Adolf Hitler, of transcendence downward. For all his great inheritance and inborn talents, Churchill in his long life died a thousand deaths and transcended himself a thousand times, overcoming personal handicaps and public disasters, repeatedly turning weakness into strength, defeat into victory. This lifelong embodiment of the British imperial cause transcended upward until Churchill became the symbol of human freedom everywhere.

Hitler transcended downward as his hatreds, fears, and frustrations degraded the German cause into the cause of destruction for destruction's sake—beginning and ending in Germany itself. Hitler, who started as nothing, ended as nothing. What he sowed the Germans reaped.

HITLER's reverse transcendence plumbed the depths. Stalin also transcended, but in more than one direction. Trotsky's charge that Stalin betrayed Lenin's revolution tells less than half the story. Lenin—and Trotsky, too, for that matter—had resorted to methods as ruthless as Stalin's. But Lenin towered above them both due to his capacity, as he put it, to take one step back in order to take two steps forward. Like Lenin, Stalin gave industrial development priority over agricultural reform. Stalin's Five Year Plans, designed to build socialism in one country, did not betray the world revolution any more than Lenin did when he resorted to his New Economic Policy. What almost destroyed Stalin (not to mention the Soviet Union and the Soviet Communist Party) was his determination to establish one-man rule, his wholesale purges, his show trials of the old Bolsheviks. Just as Hitler's personal dictatorship compelled him to make his deal with Stalin, Stalin's personal dictatorship compelled him to make his deal with Hitler. Each rightly distrusted the other.

When the impetuous Hitler attacked Stalin before Stalin attacked him, he won a battle but not the war. Certainly Stalin and the Soviet Union had to pay heavily for the Nazi-Soviet Pact. Yet it was under Stalin's leadership during the war that the Russians transcended themselves. Moreover, the crafty Stalin never planned to attack Germany or any other major power. Convinced that the British and French had tried at Munich to double-cross him by egging Hitler on to attack the Soviet Union, Stalin tried to double-cross them by keeping out of a war in which the British and the French would obligingly finish off Hitler, leaving the Soviet Union the dominating power in Europe. The war ended with the Soviet Union contributing the lion's share to Germany's defeat but with the United States emerging almost unscathed and almost omnipotent.

Almost but not quite. Having transcended his prewar crimes and follies, Stalin reverted to type afterward and died a near paranoiac. Khrushchev did not transcend Stalin any more than Truman transcended Roosevelt, but both Khrushchev and Truman transcended themselves. Destiny presented both men with unique opportunities to which each rose in his own way. John F. Kennedy, like Franklin D. Roosevelt before him, had learned courage at the hard school of physical suffering and crippling pain. He transcended the Bay of Pigs disaster as Churchill had transcended the Dardanelles. Together, he and Khrushchev then set their countries' relations on a new course after the Cuban missile crisis. But before the Kennedy leadership had a chance to assert itself, his assassination made him an instant legend. He will not, of course, occupy a place in history as exalted as that of the murdered Lincoln, but it will be no less secure, and the Kennedy magic still casts its spell.

These reflections may serve as reminders that twentieth-century history consists of more than irony, and twentieth-century journalism of more than acceleration. Practice, of course, does not follow principle so often as principle rationalizes practice, but whichever comes first, commitment underlies both. Commitment may take the form of allegiance to some specific creed; more often it consists of petrified habit. What I suggest is that the twentieth-century journalist-historian unpetrify and reorganize his habits of thought and work. In this process he will find cooperation from the times in which he lives.

For the widening overlap between the fields of journalism and history has become a twentieth-century hallmark from which the contemporary journalist and historian cannot escape, especially in the United States. As each becomes more involved in the other's field, the area that they both cover steadily widens. All the more reason, then, to encourage a corresponding diversity in the opinions they express and the styles in which they express them. The homogenizing tendencies of the mass media have set in motion countervailing trends from which FM radio, stereo recording, quality magazines and paperback books, local musical and theatrical groups have all benefited. But this proliferation of specialized media has not yet given rise to a corresponding improvement in professional standards.

Many European journalists and historians view the contemporary scene in some such three-dimensional perspective as I have tried to outline here. In the United States only Walter Lippmann has devoted his talents to a journalistic career of comparable scope, and he has succeeded not because he followed any rigid formula but because of his knowledge of the history and languages, the tastes, habits, and traditions of other lands than his own. Many Americans now in their thirties and forties are well on their way to equipping themselves to execute similar assignments. Some have studied overseas; more have studied under multilingual foreign scholars, some of whom have settled permanently in the United States. But the final product must bear the MADE IN U.S.A. label, for the simple and single reason that there is no substitute for it.

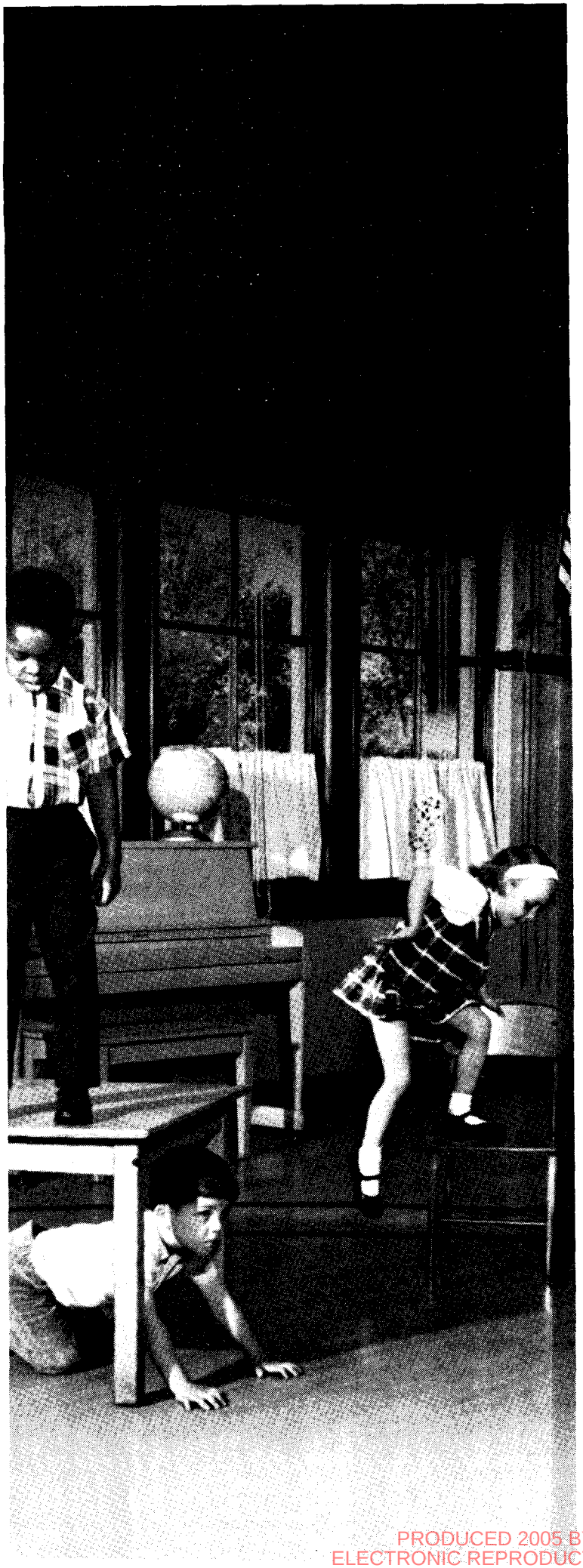
I close on a chauvinistic note in the dialectical expectation that the depth of our need may yet bring us to the summit, in the accelerating fear that time has already passed us by, and in the transcendent hope that the old saying still holds good: God looks out for children, drunks, and the United States of America.

Girl Marcher

By John Frederick Nims

NOW *Ban the Bomb!* I'm with you, though we fail.
Did *Ban the Arrow! Ban the Fist!* avail?
Still the red lips, ecstatic, cry "Ban! Ban!"
First ban yourself, sweet marcher. Banish man.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



What are they doing?

Getting ready to read!

Language and perceptual experiences are necessary for thought processes to develop fully. If, for example, a child hears the words *under* and *on* associated with his perceptual experiences—as he moves *under* a table or climbs *on* furniture—he will learn the concepts of *under* and *on* more readily.

A child with a visual perceptual lag is definitely handicapped. He has difficulty in recognizing objects and relating them to himself and to each other. If his world is perceived in a distorted fashion, it appears to him unstable and unpredictable. If visual symbols like letters and numbers are perceived with distortion or confusion by a child, reading, writing, spelling, and arithmetic are difficult, if not impossible for him, no matter how intelligent he is.

The Frostig Program for the Development of Visual Perception gives all children the opportunity to develop their perceptual skills to the maximum. It is a new curriculum area. Has your school investigated it?

For detailed brochure write Dept. D. M.

FOLLETT

PUBLISHING COMPANY

1010 W. Washington Blvd. • Chicago, Ill. 60607

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EDUCATION IN AMERICA

Editor-at-Large: PAUL WOODRING

Education Editor: JAMES CASS
Associate Education Editor: PETER SCHRAG

EDITORIAL 71

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR 72

BIG CITY SCHOOLS—III:
CHICAGO: LEGACY OF AN ICE AGE
By Charles and Bonnie Remsberg 73

THE SPANKED AND THE UNSPANKED
By Carl Oglesby 76

THE EDUCATION INDUSTRY:
KIDS, COMPUTERS, AND CORPORATIONS
By Peter Schrag 78

JEAN PIAGET: NOTES ON LEARNING
By Frank G. Jennings 81

SCHOOLS MAKE NEWS 84

THE EDITOR'S BOOKSHELF 86

BOOK REVIEWS
"The Shortchanged Children of Suburbia," by Alice Miel with Edwin Kiester, Jr., reviewed by John Henry Martin 89

"Village School Downtown," by Peter Schrag, reviewed by Robert Coles 90

This monthly supplement is sponsored by the Charles F. Kettering Foundation. The editors of SR retain responsibility for its contents.

Correspondence for the Education Supplement should be addressed to: Education Editor, Saturday Review, 380 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017

Who Should Pay for Higher Education?

GOVERNOR REAGAN's effort to persuade the University of California to charge part of the tuition cost to students reopens a question that must be answered by each of the fifty states and perhaps eventually by the federal government: What part of the cost of higher education shall be paid by the taxpayers? Although this nation has long accepted the necessity for providing, at public expense, such education as is considered essential for all, it has not firmly decided whether higher education shall be included.

The amount of schooling considered necessary has steadily increased over the past century with the growing demand for educated citizens and skilled manpower. Prior to the Civil War, "free public education" was interpreted to mean only a few years of elementary schooling. But during the last third of the nineteenth century the spread of public high schools across the land reflected a growing conviction that secondary education should also be free.

Today many Americans are convinced that a high school education is not enough. More than half our high school graduates enter college, and recent polls indicate that two-thirds to four-fifths of all parents expect their children will go to college. And another recent poll reveals that many plan to enter graduate or professional schools.

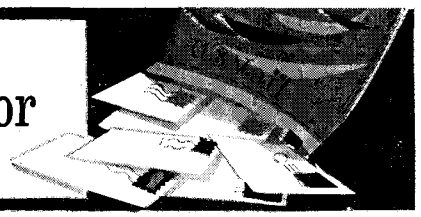
But higher education becomes steadily more expensive. Costs at leading private institutions run substantially above $3,000 a year, and are still rising. Already, nearly two-thirds of all college students attend public institutions, and the proportion is expected to rise to 80 per cent within a decade or two. But even in these colleges higher education is far from free. Students in state colleges and universities spend from $1,000 to $1,500 for board, room, travel, books, clothing, and incidentals, and must also pay "fees" averaging $200 to $300 a year.

Substantial funds are now available to students through the federal program of educational opportunity grants and insured loans, as well as a variety of public and private scholarship and loan programs. But these do not provide, at least for the present, a satisfactory substitute for free tuition.

If the American dream of equal opportunity for all is ever to be achieved —and we still are a long way from achieving it—a boy or girl from a poor family must have access to education *at all levels* which is in no way inferior to that available to the more affluent. It seems reasonable, and it may be educationally advantageous, for him to work during the summer months and for a few hours each week during the school year to help defray his expenses. But going to college today is hard work in itself—much harder than it was a generation ago. It is not reasonable to ask a student carrying a heavy load of studies to work additional hours to pay for the cost of his instruction. Consequently, we are vigorously opposed to charging any part of the cost of instruction in publicly supported colleges to the students. An affluent society, which needs a growing number of well educated citizens, should be prepared to underwrite the cost, and to look upon it as a necessary investment in the younger generation. —P.W.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Letters to the Editor



Toward 1984

AT A TIME when more and more Americans are receiving the education necessary to play an active part in the democratic system, we are somehow letting the tools of democracy slip from our grasp.

I refer to the shrugged shoulders that will probably greet Henry Steele Commager's fine and frightening discussion of the misleading Defense Department film, *Why Vietnam* [See "On the Way to 1984," *SR*, Apr. 15]. As a journalist I find the film's approach repulsive but all too common to be shocking. School officials will sit placidly by while young minds are being closed to the debate on foreign policy. They will smile because the young minds are becoming well oiled functionaries in an already too-smooth society. I believe that democracy can best thrive on the free flow of ideas and this means that the educational system must seek to develop (not just barely tolerate) rough-edged as well as well-rounded students.

MRS. ALAN WAGGONER.

Eugene, Ore.

PROFESSOR COMMAGER argues that we are headed toward totalitarianism because this film has been distributed by the government to our high schools and colleges.

It is apparent that he would not object to it if it expressed opinions in agreement with his. The vice of *Why Vietnam* is that it seeks to present a point of view contrary to the professor's convictions about the war.

However, the most disturbing element in his article is his sweeping assertion that the mere distribution of this film in the schools constitutes a giant step toward totalitarianism and brainwashing.

Any historian knows that totalitarianism succeeds only when there has been a prior, complete extermination of dissenting opinion. This hardly describes the situation prevailing in this country.

B. HOUSMAN.

New York, N.Y.

HISTORIAN COMMAGER sounds the alarmist's bell that we are indoctrinating our school children in an attempt to control their thinking about foreign policy. He certainly has no faith in our social studies faculties in the high schools. These teachers can determine without much difficulty any propaganda distortions and untruths found in the Vietnam material sent to the schools. They can also see the blind parroting of the North Vietnamese accusations against the United States by leftist-oriented members of the academic community.

Commager is giving us mostly heat but little light in raising the spectre of Orwell's 1984.

MURRAY LINDEN.

Yonkers, N.Y.

THE ARTICLE by Henry Steele Commager was a welcome one. The film he mentioned was shown at my high school to history classes, and it raised a small furor among some of the students. Happily, the teachers whose classes attended the film were allowed to discuss it freely, and most did so with intelligence. They, too, objected to the way the material was presented.

PETER FELS,
University High.

Los Angeles, Calif.

IN HIS TRENCHANT and profoundly disquieting analysis of the film, *Why Vietnam*, Professor Commager suggests that it is a dry run of what we will get increasingly in the future. Alas, perusal of the *Educator's Guide to Free Films*, a 721-page catalogue in which *Why Vietnam* is one of 4,700 selections, suggests that tomorrow is today, at least for American school children.

Of the 291 films listed under the category of history, 238 are sponsored by the U.S. armed forces, twenty-three by the Office of Media Services (*Why Vietnam* is one of these; the Office of Media Services is the euphemism for the propaganda arm of the State Department), seven by the arms industries, and the remaining twenty-three by sources independent of the national government. This in the face of what Professor Commager calls "the American principle that the national government has no control over the substance of what is taught in the schools."

The *Guide* offers the teacher a no less remarkable distribution of topics. She will find no film on population control, but seventy on guided missiles, all of them sponsored by those with a vested interest in their promotion. A sample catalogue description: "This film, in full color, opens with a description of the Falcon missile and continues with an animated history of armament from stone age man to the present. It demonstrates why it is virtually impossible to defend our nation without the aid of airborne electronic equipment. Available with the narration in Swedish, French, German, Italian, Japanese, and Spanish . . . Hughes Aircraft Company."

On "Boats and Boating" there are sixty-eight free films; on China there are four, all of them hostile. ("This film gives in detail a comparison of life in aggressive Communist China and in peace-loving, secular, democratic India.") Natural gas rates thirty-three films, the United Nations three—all produced by foreign embassies.

No one will deny the educational impact of this plethora of free films. Education for what is the question.

DAVID MOE.

Sheffield, Mass.

THE PHOTOGRAPH at the beginning of the article, "Games In The Classroom" in *SR*'s issue of April 15, 1967, (taken by Ted Polumbaum of Lincoln, Massachusetts) shows a group of staff members of Abt Associates, Inc., Cambridge, Massachusetts, test-playing the game of "Manchester" that they developed for Educational Services, Inc. It was designed to show high school students what the underlying forces and motivations were during the industrial revolution in England that resulted in the movement of the farming population to urban industry. Unfortunately, reference was not made to the picture in the article because of space limitations.

THE FACT that a USIA film, *Why Vietnam*, is being distributed free to groups who ask for it is hardly convincing evidence that the U.S. Government is engaged in "brainwashing" and "covert indoctrination," especially since the film (apart from Mr. Commager's subjective interpretations) seems to present nothing that has not already been presented countless times to the public through newspapers, magazines, and television.

Nor is the fact that an employee of the CIA has published a defense of the American role in Vietnam in the journal *Foreign Affairs* very strong evidence of "clandestine activity."

Mr. Commager's article is disturbing because it is closer to emotional diatribe than to the objectivity which he seems to find lacking in his own government.

JAMES B. ANDERSON.

New Orleans, La.

The Draft

IN REGARD TO James Cass's editorial on "Students and the Draft" [*SR*, Apr. 15], I say "to hell with the draft," and students should take the first plane, train, or boat, or drive to the nearest country that offers a good educational advantage and a decent standard of living.

If I had a son of college age (my little fifteen-month-older doesn't qualify), I'd pack him off to Canada and see that he gets a job there, or fully pay his way for four years' tuition and room and board!

AL RATHMANN.

Manitowoc, Wis.

ACCORDING TO JAMES CASS, "the concept of asking all youth to dedicate some of their early years to serving the nation and humanity is an appealing one that promises great rewards both to the nation and to the young people involved."

May I suggest to Mr. Cass that the concept of allowing young people to live their lives as they see fit is even more appealing? If there is one fact that emerges clearly from the history of this century, it is that the welfare of humanity will not be enhanced by a further extension of the powers of monolithic government.

ALFRED TURCO, JR.

Boston, Mass.

(*Continued on page* 96)

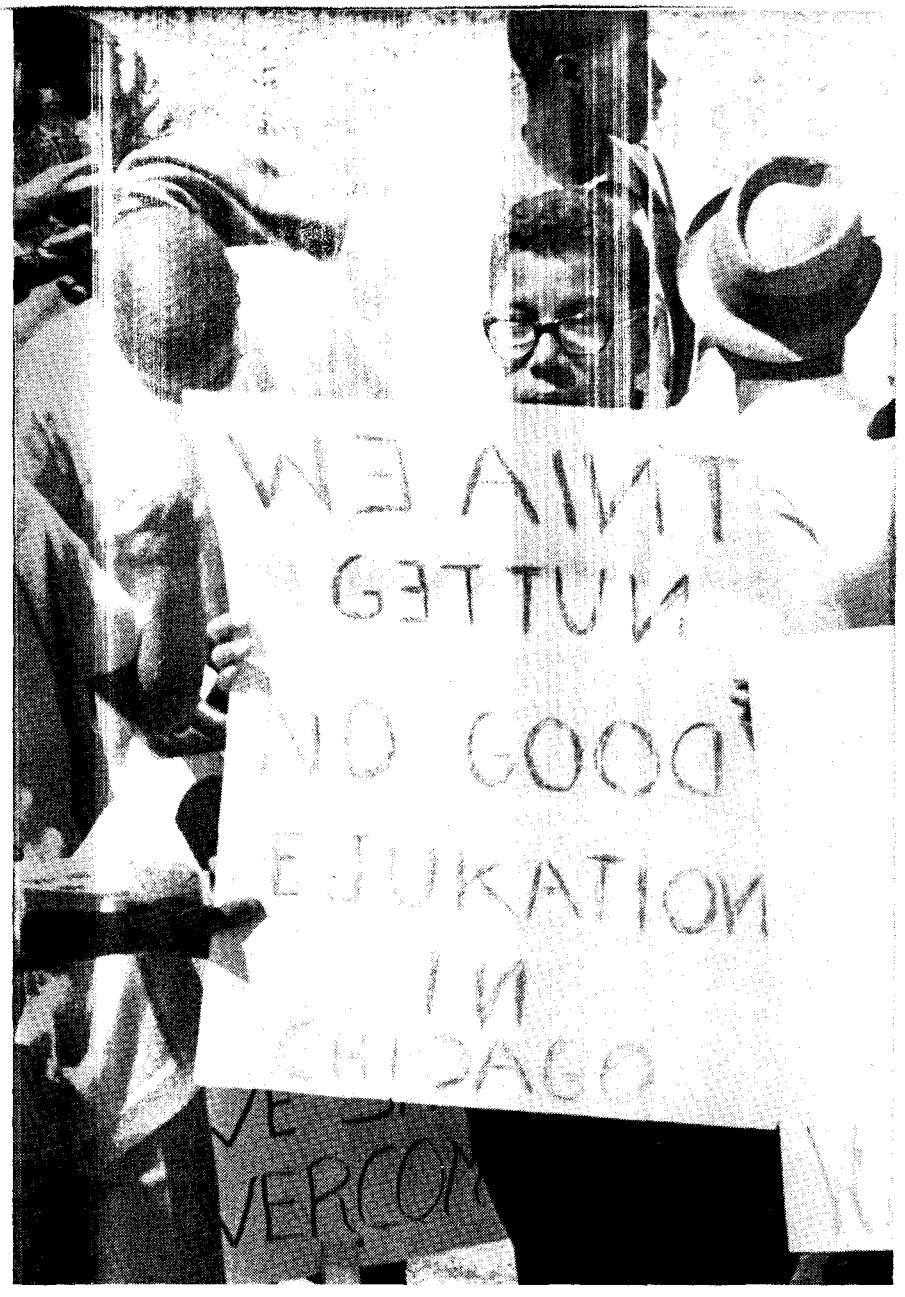
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BIG CITY SCHOOLS—III

CHICAGO:

Legacy of an Ice Age

By CHARLES and BONNIE REMSBERG, *free-lance writers and authors of the chapter on Chicago schools in the forthcoming book "Our Children's Burden," to be published by Random House.*



—*Russ Arnold.*

"Benjamin Willis's consistent refusal to proceed with plans for racial integration gave birth to the nation's first school boycotts and to an increasingly militant civil rights movement which is on a collision course with major violence."

EIGHT months ago James F. Redmond, a lean chain-smoker with leonine head and slow, dry wit, left the quietude of the schools' superintendency in Syosset, New York, to assume the third-highest-paid post in the field of public service. Yet for all his $48,500 a year—topped only by the salaries of the President of the United States and the Governor of New York—Dr. Redmond is among the least envied of public servants. His new job has put him squarely in the biggest hot seat—some say electric chair—in American education. And the future of the nation's second city may be sitting beside him.

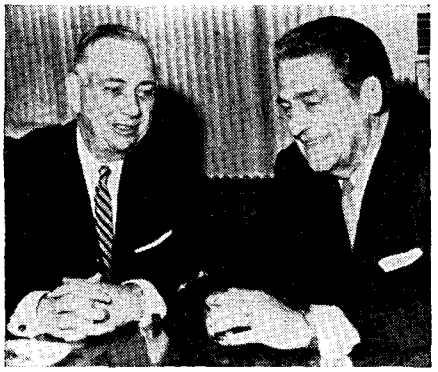
His responsibilities as general superintendent of Chicago schools are awesome. Although 30 per cent of Chicago's children attend parochial schools, the public system still enrolls some 600,000 students, employs 23,000 teachers, and occupies more than 600 classroom buildings. In short, Chicago has more population inside its schools than Denver or Minneapolis have within their city limits.

But what is more critical than size to Redmond's—and the city's—future is the state of the system's health. In the words of Robert Havighurst, a University of Chicago educator who exhaustively investigated Chicago schools at the request of the Board of Education, the system "is sick and getting sicker." Adds school board member Warren Bacon, "If this system were an industry dependent upon the quality of its products for survival, it would have gone bankrupt long ago."

For thirteen stormy years before Redmond took over, Chicago schools were in the iron grip of a superintendent whom sociologist Philip Hauser, another of the system's analysts, has characterized as "a giant of inertia, inequity, injustice, intransigence, and trained incapacity." Under this superintendent, Benjamin C. Willis, schools became the most controversial aspect of life in the Windy City.

What critics termed "his defensiveness, belligerence, hostility, and total lack of respect for the dignity of any person who dares even to ask him a question" led to the loss of progressive members from the school board at times when they were desperately needed. His consistent refusal to proceed with plans for racial integration gave birth to the nation's first school boycotts and to an increasingly militant civil rights movement which, experience has already demonstrated, is on a collision course with major violence. His contempt for parents' concern about quality of education accelerated the middle class's flight to the suburbs and shattered some racially mixed neighborhoods that were struggling for stability. His insistence that he could run a "problem-free" system stifled creative experimentation

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



—*Wide World.*

Benjamin C. Willis and his successor James F. Redmond (above) and Mayor Richard J. Daley (right)—"For all the well documented damage Willis wrought, he and his policies were loyally supported by the city administration."

and bred among teachers a morale of fear. And his failure to confront mounting classroom crises produced, in the words of former school board member James Clement, "tragic consequences for all our children." "It is quite correct to say," Warren Bacon adds, "that Ben Willis virtually sank the Chicago public schools."

Yet, in attempting to salvage the system, Redmond faces not only the Augean stables Willis left behind but the political realities of the city as well. For all the well documented damage Willis wrought before he reached retirement age last fall, he and his policies were loyally supported by the city administration, the influential business community, and the most powerful press, all of which remain in positions to affect the changes Redmond is able to make. What is more, many needed improvements will require big money, and Redmond finds himself in the state that ranks forty-ninth in the percentage of its per capita income allotted to education and a state where the fiscal fate of major metropolitan areas rests in the hands of a rural-dominated legislature.

Says a Chicago teacher: "I look at Dr. Redmond and I get impatient because nothing is different at the classroom level from before he came here. Then I look at the problems and I say, 'God help this man because this city's schools are doomed.'"

Because of an old scandal in which the school system was exposed as a haven for patronage hacks, the running of Chicago schools today, in theory, is buffered from politics. Yet, like everything else in the city that hosts the last great political machine, the schools are, in the final analysis, politically influenced. Understanding the forces that permitted a Ben Willis and will now help shape Redmond's efforts requires some knowledge of the nature of Chicago's political power.

Since its first settler opened a trading post in the 1790s, Chicago has been first and foremost a businessman's town, and no machine mahatma has taken shrewder advantage of this fact than Democratic Mayor Richard J. Daley, who was just overwhelmingly elected to his fourth term. Daley, one City Council member explains, "is essentially a broker," catering to the needs and desires of big business and finance, in trade for their political support. The exchange works so effectively that in this spring's mayoral elections the Republican party had to search for a sacrificial lamb who would finance the bulk of his own campaign, while otherwise Republican business brahmins ran full-page ads for Daley and even the right-wing Chicago *Tribune* backed him.

The schools superintendent, like other potential movers-and-shakers in the city's superstructure, must be compatible with both the Daley machine and its business angels, and the mechanics to see that he is compatible have been provided. Members of the Board of Education, which hires the superintendent and is supposed to set policy, are appointed by Mayor Daley. The fact that he draws exclusively from a list of nominees drafted by a twenty-member commission "representing civic and professional organizations and educational institutions" allegedly inoculates against "politics." But the commission, itself appointed by Daley, is chaired by Dr. Eric Oldberg, the Mayor's Health Board president, and remains in existence only at the Mayor's discretion.

Not surprisingly, the school board in composition is almost a Lilliputian reproduction of the Daley-controlled City Council. Token representation is given to minority groups; two of the board's eleven members are Negro (though more than 50 per cent of the public school population is colored). Frequently, Negro appointees have been compliant, but currently one, Warren Bacon, an Inland Steel executive, is doubling in another role characteristically provided for on the board, that of vocal liberal dissenter. The majority of the board, which includes the father of a former Democratic alderman, a judge active in Democratic politics, and personal friends of the Mayor, remain, in Bacon's words, "votes the Daley administration can control."

Thus, even though Willis dictatorially usurped the board's powers—effecting pocket vetoes, indulging in acid petulance, resigning briefly at one point to get his way—his four-year contract was three times renewed and then extended until his retirement. The reason, believes James Clement, a respected patent attorney who quit the board in 1965 to protest what was happening to the schools, was simply that Willis served the city's power structure, despite his divisive effect on the populace.

For one thing, the detail-minded Willis loved to build, and was rumored to know the location of every brick in every school building in the city. He acquired the nickname Ben the Builder after launching a multimillion-dollar school construction program soon after his arrival from Buffalo in 1953. Moreover, Willis's phobia about federal aid to education won him the unflagging loyalty of the *Tribune*, still Chicago's most powerful newspaper. Largely because he made himself a symbol of racial segregation, he also was lionized by whites in the city's blue-collar population. This group has traditionally attached the least importance to quality education, and it is perhaps the most valuable grassroots buttress to the Daley machine, particularly in light of the usually lethargic Negro vote.

Finally, and perhaps most important, Clement explains, "He convinced the business community that Chicago could get quality education at bargain-counter rates."

Critics argue that the business interests have never demanded much from Chicago schools. Ringed by some of the best suburban school systems in the nation, home of a dozen major colleges and universities, still a magnet for the talented young of the Midwest and the Great Plains, Chicago has not been threatened by any letup in the steady stream of professionals and aspirants to the executive suite feeding in from the outside. With their own children by and large attending parochial, private, or suburban schools, "the principal concern of the influential business leaders for Chicago schools," contends Alderman Leon Despres, a liberal lawyer elected to the City Council from the University of Chicago area of Hyde Park, "has been keeping costs—and taxes—down." In the context of the system's

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

size, Willis's budgets were always relatively appealing.

Daley, a savvy oldtime "pol," said by experts to be the second-most powerful Democrat in the country, has always been careful overtly to keep hands off school matters. Whenever Willis and the system were under attack, he dragged forth his familiar "great-city-of-Chicago" speech but did not tangle openly with the specific issues. Behind the scenes, though, he worked to stifle criticism with time-tested machine tactics, many of them still in operation. Parents planning to keep their children home to protest conditions in inner-city schools have been quietly visited by welfare workers, public housing officials, and Democratic precinct captains and threatened with rent increases or removal from public-aid rolls if they joined the boycott. Boycott leaders suddenly have been offered jobs, reportedly including positions with the federal antipoverty program (a creature of the city administration in Chicago), which they have interpreted as bribes for silence. In the fall of 1965, when HEW froze some $30,000,000 in federal aid to Chicago schools until a "full investigation" could be made of charges that the system is deliberately segregated by race, the funds were thawed within a matter of hours after Daley allegedly telephoned the White House. Interestingly, the Mayor's Commission on Human Relations, established to combat racial injustice in the city, has an "education expert" but will not accept complaints about the Chicago public schools.

In keeping the power structure convinced that he was doing an adequate job for relatively little money, Willis enjoyed a crucial advantage over his critics: The way he ran the school system, they found it virtually impossible to establish statistically that quality in the schools was jeopardized. Willis, in effect, made Chicago the system that could not be tested.

Among other things, he changed the method of recording students' achievement scores, substituting for a system of *national* norms—which has a nine-point stanine scale—one of *intra-city* norms. "As a consequence," complained a statement issued by a group of high school teachers, "we are no longer able to tell how our students rate in comparison to those in other school systems, and neither can their parents or the public." In 1965 Willis flatly refused to permit achievement tests and background information quizzes to be administered to Chicago pupils in a nationwide survey by the U.S. Office of Education. A few months later, he ordered Chicago principals not to answer questionnaires from the OE regarding this survey, and successfully urged the school board to decree that all future contacts between the school system and Washington officials "shall emanate from the general superintendent." A local TV station has found that Chicago school children even have been repeatedly forbidden to participate in a televised "quiz bowl" program which would pit them against suburban and parochial students. In this atmosphere, claims James Clement, "The feeling has grown up that it is just not polite to speak the truth about Chicago schools."

The longer Willis is gone from the scene, however, the more the grim realities of what Redmond faces seem to be coming to light.

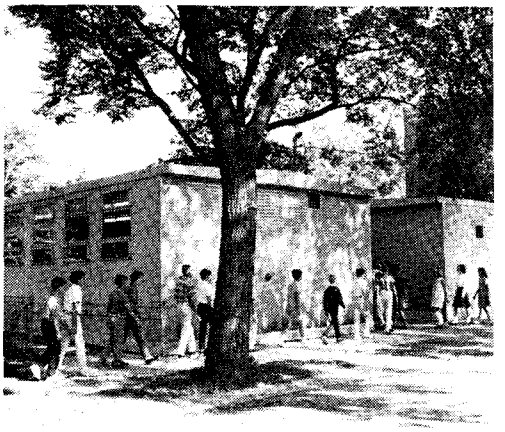
Besides political and economic pressures and a paralyzingly centralized administrative bureaucracy, he has, for one thing, inherited the effects of Willis's fanatical commitment to the "neighborhood school" policy. Civil rights leaders such as ex-teacher Al Raby charge that this has been nothing more than a professional disguise for perpetrating school segregation, especially since Chicago is residentially one of the most segregated cities extant. Whatever the motive, the policy led Willis to present his building proposals in five-year packages, denying Chicago any long-term city-wide school planning and resulting in such ultimately costly anachronisms as buildings with as few as twelve classrooms.

In public hearings before the school board last month, parents from a number of middle-class white districts complained that their schools are so small that curriculum is weakened. Unlike larger counterparts, for instance, Norwood Park High School on the far Northwest Side offers no foreign language or art instruction. The size of Bret Harte Elementary School on the South Side, parents claim, prevents it from having a music teacher, a full-time gym instructor, a full-time librarian, or an adjustment teacher for counseling and tutoring.

The tone of the recent hearings and other public statements indicates that one of Redmond's biggest problems will be mending a schism of growing cynicism and despair between parents and the schools. Although the new superintendent has stated publicly that he seeks a lively interplay between schools and community, the atmosphere of arrogance and hostility toward anyone outside the four walls of the school that flourished under Willis is still the prevailing one in most schools.

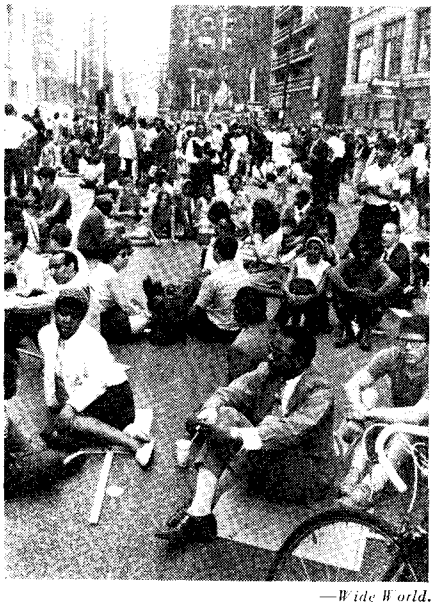
During Willis's reign, the city PTA president for two years was refused an appointment with him to discuss school issues, and many principals still actively discourage PTA activities by banning evening meetings—a death knell, of

(*Continued on page* 91)



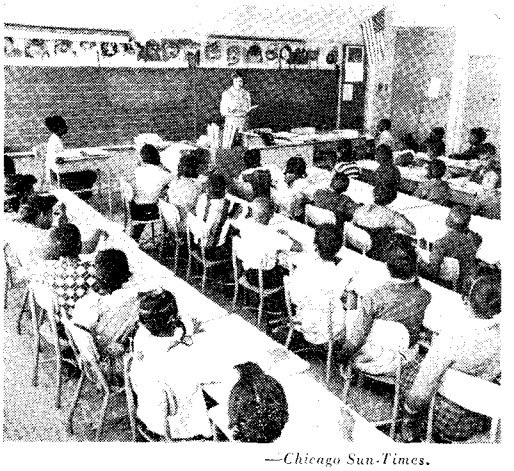
—*Chicago Sun-Times.*

Mobile classrooms—sometimes called "ghetto carts" or "Willis wagons"—to relieve overcrowded classrooms were denounced by civil rights groups as perpetuating segregation.



—*Wide World.*

Civil rights groups staged sit-downs to help force the ouster of Willis as superintendent.

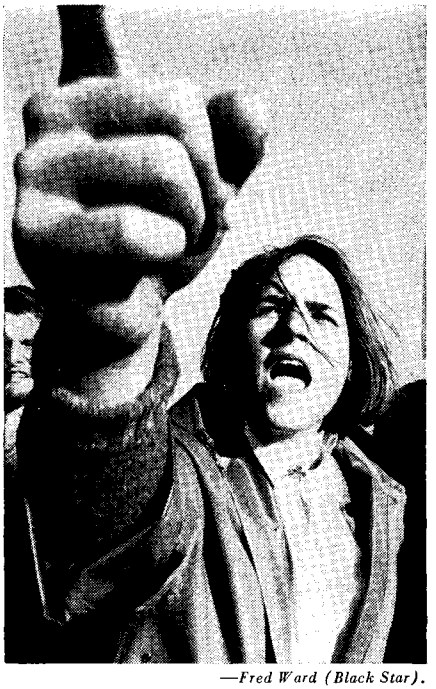


—*Chicago Sun-Times.*

"Ninety per cent of Chicago's Negro youngsters attend all-Negro schools, and segregation has intensified in recent years."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

—Louise Jefferson (Monkmeyer).



—Fred Ward (Black Star).

—Louise Jefferson (Monkmeyer).

"These middle-class expatriates do not at all seem to share the good liberal's desire to bring the poor man into the split-level wonderland of the Great Society."

THE SPANKED AND THE UNSPANKED

By CARL OGLESBY, *resident activist scholar at Antioch College, and past president of Students for a Democratic Society.*

EVERYONE has by now heard that something is up with the new student generation, something perhaps forbidden, and—at least in the eyes of corporate and Marine Corps recruiters, who find their campus work growing harder—something menacing.

But mainstream speculations about the real meanings, causes, and portents of this mystery usually grow less persuasive the closer they come to naming the crime, not to mention the criminal. The "serious" academic study is often sociometric and bland, taking the student disturbance as a mere setting for scientific questions about its locus in an income-defined culture. The typical popular treatment searches also for the face behind the mask, convinced that these students mean something other than what they say. Student activism, crudely equated with ghetto rumbles and motorcycle gangs (in a subtle, Ginsbergian way, of course, that equation is good enough), can be looked at pathologically by the social experts and amateurs, but neither practically nor ethically.

A gross Freudianism, run culturally amok, implies that the really deep questions are, "Who is saying these things *actually*, and why are these things *actually* being said?" Since the appearance must conceal a different, more sinister reality, the simplest student utterances (e.g., freedom is good, anti-Communism is a stupid ideology) will have to be probed analytically for the witch's truth which they try to hide. So the war protestors turn out to be Reds, beatniks to be sociopaths, and dissenters with shaved faces to be nothing but softies who can't stand the strain, can't do the work, and who dissemble their decadence with a lot of counterfeit talk of love and alienation.

Thus, the culture guards itself against the possibly quite practical truths which the students are voicing. "Since these kids say we men of affairs are sick, something must be wrong with them. They probably weren't spanked enough." Hence, for example, Ronald Reagan, not at all a disgrace to this America, is the spanker hero who will teach those Berkeley brats what's what.

In a way, this is fair enough. The spanked and the unspanked now begin a curious duel in which each wants the other to share his own brand of social fate. And perhaps for each, the drama will be increasingly bathed in resentment. "So my son now chooses, does he, to abhor me for my ulcer?" grumbles the standard, forty-five-year-old, split-level, executive father-figure. "He might just remember that this ulcer happens to finance his light shows." And with a pathos which James Dean pantomined and Bob Dylan versifies, the unspanked kid earnestly replies, "My only goal is your salvation, our survival"—which may sound pretty impudent up on the forty-fifth floor.

Otto Butz teaches at San Francisco State College, where he helped arrange last year a lecture series in which students talked about "their own greatest personal concerns—about themselves, about their society, and about higher education." Butz has collected ten of the resulting student essays under the title of the original lecture series, *To Make a Difference* (Harper & Row, 174 pp., $4.95). In this collection the unspanked unravel the great mystery of their discontent. The mask is dropped (there was, of course, no mask at all, ever). The criminals turn out to be a few of America's children. Their crime: they believed in America.

It's not easy to know what to make of a book whose greatest significance may lie in its sheer existence. I confess I've heard these lectures before, late at night in the ghetto flats of dropout organizers, in little church-sponsored, neo-hippy coffeeshops with names like The Belly of the Whale, in towns as culturally remote as New York and Greeley, Colorado. I've seen them printed before, too, in ugly underground tabloids bleeding with typos and fated for a life span of two or three issues. Here they are again, but now in hard-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cover format, well proofread and printed, under the mark of a distinguished publisher. What's up? Has the publishing industry discovered among the students an affluent narcissism that means market? Or is America about to start reading this subversive stuff?

In any case, America should. It might learn something worth knowing. In these essays one can meet on one and the same page, sometimes in the same sentence, a sophistication nearly masterful and a naïveté nearly quaint. But always the voices are genuine, the inner struggle and the honesty of these people real enough to be touched. And I suppose we cannot name a politician, a statesman, or a steel executive—and not many novelists—who have written with such lucid force about our country's confounding problems as they really exist. These problems, say the students, are not really out there somewhere in the demonic half-world of the Great Conspiracy to Shaft American Happiness; they are coiled up in the heart of that queer, troubling happiness itself.

EACH of the ten essays deserves separate consideration because each writer has his own way of moving, his own grace and strategy. (All write well, and Louis Cartwright and Timothy Earle, both twenty-five, are about as strong already as they will ever need to be.) But that response would take a volume the size of theirs; and in any case, what may be more interesting than the diversity of their voices is the virtual unity of their concerns.

Each one judges America in terms of the most commonplace American pieties. Over and again one hears echoes of the Declaration of Independence and Tom Paine. Even their occasionally precious use of Zen imagery strikes me as mainly a new way to praise something old and very Western. Nothing sinister yet, nothing wicked. But the problem with these judges—what makes them indeed quite wicked in the current setting—is that they have been naïve and audacious enough to take the American pieties seriously. This country, say these critics, has violated itself.

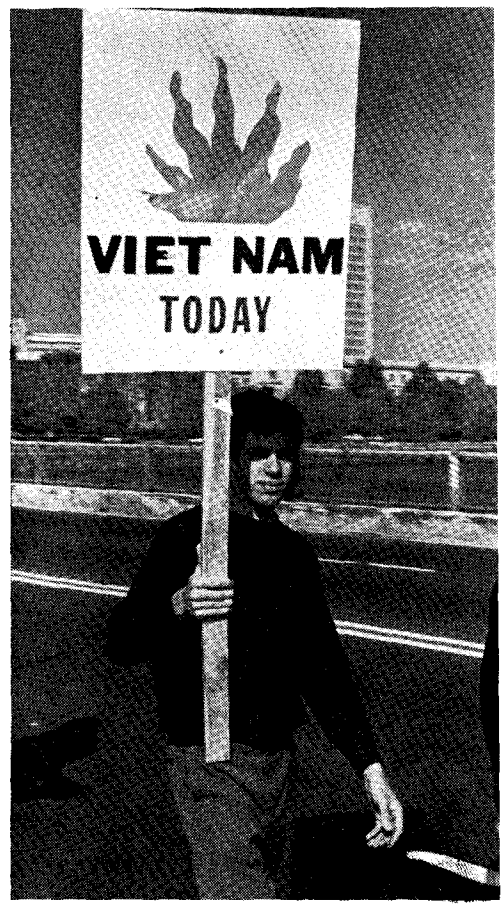
Specifics? Not just Vietnam, Santo Domingo, Lowndes County, East Kentucky, and Harlem. In the long haul much more menacing—because it taints in advance every "victory" which this culture may win—is the America of the great, sprawling, up-tight middle class. The point is crucial: These middle-class expatriates (if not rebels) do not at all seem to share the good liberal's desire to bring the poor man—black or white, Mississippian or Vietnamese—into the split-level wonderland of the Great Society. They are saying that Cicero is unworthy of those marchers who were threatened in its streets, that a culture in which father's ulcer and mother's neurosis are badges of success, status, and fulfillment is a culture which is not worth a damn.

Their criticism does not seem to originate in textbooks, which will have instructed them, on the contrary, that their lives are sweet. It comes instead from firsthand experience, from their own middle-class lives. When Cartwright demands, "Whose America *is* this? I no longer feel a part of her," he by no means speaks in the sober tone of a man who is about to prove something with data charts. He knows from the inside out that he has been spiritually abandoned by a culture which endlessly lisped into his ear the information that confidence was better than fright, human concern better than indifference, individual freedom better than Big Brotherhood, and which now leaves him quite little maneuvering room in the mainstream money world—except as he can straitjacket his politics in cringing anti-Communist fearfulness, his social imagination in rational apathy, and his freedom in obedience to the wizards of the inner sanctum—and a culture which, moreover, seems eager indeed to ridicule and quarantine anyone silly enough to think that the American Dream had something to do with the sanctity of human viscera.

Their comment is literate and thoughtful; but its experiential intimacy gives it that peculiar anti-intellectual air which has become almost a signature of the "new radical" style. I think this stance aims at the creating of a new critical mode for a new kind of social criticism, and that what the new criticism is trying to get at, trying to attack, is the spiritual Vega nerve of modern Western culture, the idea of progress.

A few of these writers still use the term "progress" to indicate America's sadly unfinished domestic work. But others use it to indicate the long-standing Western idea that the good man lives in the name of tomorrow's "better world." Their attack on this idea is acutely premeditated. They seem to have observed that the terrific scientific-social optimism of the Enlightenment at once ran afoul of its highest hopes in the form of a certain revolution, and that the sickening career of a Europe careening thenceforth from upheaval to terror to Thermidor to restoration to new upheaval—from its Robespierres to its Stalins, its Napoleons to its Hitlers, its Metternichs to its Churchills—has deprived us once and for all of the Sun King's glory, Comte's sociology, Smith's economics, Rousseau's anthrophilia, and Condorcet's politics. All things clear, geometrical, and fine (Newton's reasonable cosmos not exempted) simply dried up and blew away one *Walpurgisnacht* in that great ongoing Western bloodbath whose most general victim, no doubt, was Enlightenment man's brave self-confidence.

For many reasons, America was the last to get the bad news. But in this decade, it has begun to register quite widely here that natural progress and its concomitant faith in science are at least as dead as Nietzsche's God. These ten young critics, who speak for tens of thousands, now confront a world routinely ambiguous and a future which the modern record forewarns them will not be what they want it to be.



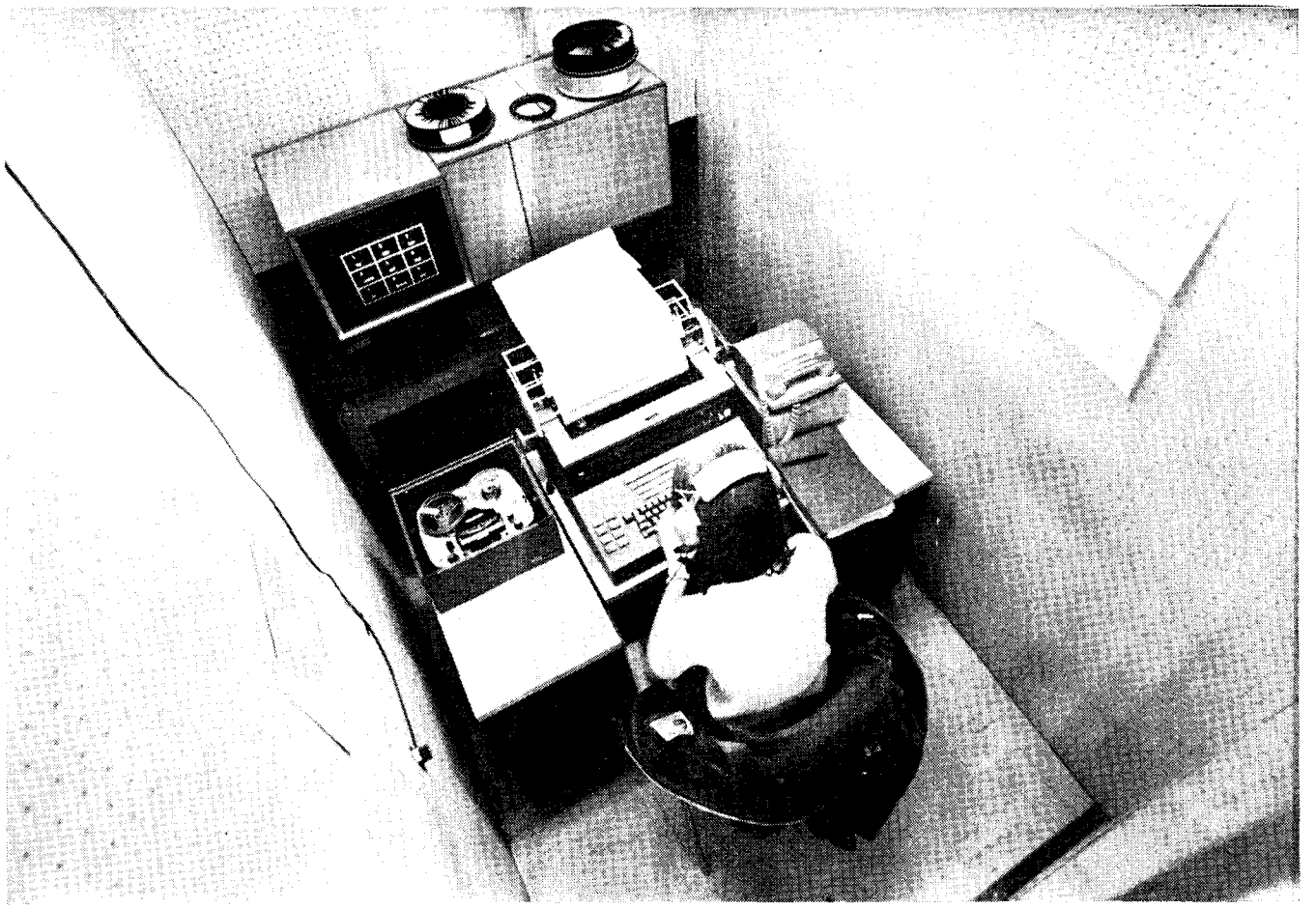
—*Robert Campbell (Monkmeyer).*

Anti-Vietnam war demonstration in Boston—"This disenchantment with progress means most simply that the present is no longer to be gambled for the future."

The implications are immense. No political humanist, for example, is now allowed to consider himself the partisan of destiny. What destiny he can find evidence of in the past 200 years can only scare the daylights out of him: the decline of spirit and the soaring prestige of coercive national violence—along with safety belts and TV-watching as avocations—is the legacy we have to work with. All those gorgeous ideological guarantees of coming greatness are out, and the future, having lost its virginity in advance, leaves us with nothing but the uncertain concrete situation that we're thrown into. That's where these people

(*Continued on page* 93)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



—IBM.

"There has been increasing concern that students will become appendages to electronic monsters."

THE EDUCATION INDUSTRY

KIDS, COMPUTERS, AND CORPORATIONS

By PETER SCHRAG

IN THE STANDARD photograph, an attractive child sits at a typewriter keyboard intently watching a screen that resembles—but is not—a television tube. Near the child stands the company Wise Man, who understands systemese, reinforcement, individualization, and the semi-spooky shorthand— CAI, CRT, ERE, 1500, WC-W, Spectra-70—that presumably accompanies electronic modernity in education. The message is that the computer is coming; the messenger is The Industry, and the gospel prophecy is Revolution in the Classroom. Nowadays, it seems, anyone who can't tell his SRA from his GLC just hasn't followed the program.

Ever since the first flurry of announcements about the new corporate entries in the education business—the mergers of electronics firms and publishing houses, and the creation of new corporate divisions for education—there has been increasing concern that academic decisions will eventually be made in company board rooms, that children will become appendages to electronic monsters, and that the teacher will find himself technologically obsolete. Confronting this image of the pedagogical Big Brother is a sylvan vision of the "the truly child-centered school" based on the individualized instruction that computers seem to make possible. The child sitting at that keyboard *must* be living modern. To start him playing with electronic machines at the age of four is really to prepare him for the world in which he'll live. No more slates, blackboards, and golden rules: The work will now be displayed by a cathode ray tube (CRT), spoken by a computer-controlled tape, and registered and evaluated through infinitely patient electronic circuits that can play chess, do calculus, and say "Good morning, Mary."

As a consequence of this prophetic double vision, the new education industry is rapidly becoming involved in the same curious love-hate relationship that Americans maintain with most of the other powerful instruments they create. We're certain that something big is coming, but we don't really know what, or whether we'll like it. Like the railroad, the automobile, and the television set, the education industry is a machine in the garden.

The computer, of course, is only a symbol, and, for the time being, a somewhat misleading one. Although several firms, among them RCA, IBM, and Responsive Environments Corporation, are working intensively with instruction by computer, the interests, significance, and dangers of the industry are far more pervasive. Because of their new divisions and acquisitions, companies such as IBM, Westinghouse, General Learning (a creation of General Electric and Time, Inc.), Raytheon, RCA, Xerox, CBS, and Litton are collectively involved in almost every phase of education from the production of workbooks and science kits to the development of high-speed computers, administrative management systems, and even the planning of institutions. Many of these activities are now in the research and experimental stage;

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the countryside is dotted with educational test holes drilled by corporate funds and industrial personnel.

These tests involve not only goods but services, not only machines but systems. IBM has worked for some years in developing effective computer courses in German, biology, statistics, and other fields. Westinghouse has just invested more than $2,000,000 in the development of a computerized system to allow schools to plan each child's work not according to some track or level, but as a genuinely individualized program; Litton has designed a complete junior college; Xerox and Westinghouse operate Job Corps centers which may ultimately provide experience and models for the design of other educational systems. Meanwhile, in a number of university centers, scholars and researchers, often working as industry consultants, are refining techniques of instruction and programing, and are compiling data on the performance of the children who sit at those keyboards. For some people in the industry, the future will lie not only in selling machines, but in providing a complete package of educational services from workbook to teacher training for a market that includes industry and the federal government, as well as schools and individual buyers. In such a vision, the smaller school district of the year 2000 (or perhaps even 1984) will be like the local television station, producing some of its own material and techniques, but relying largely on one or several national networks.

The future, needless to say, is not yet here. While some firms are marketing computers and "talking typewriters" for instruction, the bulk of the industry's output is still relatively conventional: textbooks, study guides, films, projectors, workbooks, tests, microfilm, classroom weeklies, and programed materials printed on paper and not on computer tape. These products were developed for general purposes by the parent companies, or for the classroom by the newly acquired subsidiaries. At the same time, the learning companies and divisions organized in the past two years are themselves still so new that some have neither a president nor a permanent office. They are selling existing products while they try to assess their own possibilities and those of the market.

The declared interest of the major electronics and data-processing firms in education reflects no major recent theoretical breakthrough. "It is not," said the critic Paul Goodman, "as with DNA or quasars where, because of technical advance, we have new data and new theory; rather, some faddish rehashing of old ideas suddenly gets enormous capitalization." For several years learning psychologists have been developing techniques and theory for programed instruction and for the creation of "responsive environments." At Harvard, the behavioral psychologist B. F. Skinner demonstrated more than ten years ago that by breaking down material into small bits of information and by quickly reinforcing correct answers (or correct behavior), a student could be encouraged to work successfully at his own speed and in his own direction. At Yale (and now at the University of Pittsburgh) Professor Omar Khayyam Moore experimented with "responsive environments"—situations that would respond to a child's actions, that would show him the consequences of his actions, but that were at the same time benign. By pressing the wrong key of the "talking typewriter" that Moore invented, the child would get either the wrong letter or, if the machine were locked to function only if the correct key were struck, no letter at all. He controlled the situation, and it responded to him; there would be no reprimands, no impatient adults, and no peers to laugh at his mistakes.

Neither of these developments is necessarily tied to computers or other new technological devices, but both lend themselves to them. Programing information for learning and programing information for machines rest essentially on the same foundation—the breaking down of material into small logical segments. The old textbooks, the teacher's guide, and the lesson plan were all crude forms of programing. Each tried to predict learning behavior, to arrange teaching in structured sequences, and to base every step on previous steps. But since the computer has vastly more capacity, and since it can respond individually to each child, adjusting the learning plan to the child's responses, it can be a vastly more efficient teacher of *programed* information and processes. Because of its large branching possibilities—the ability to choose among alternate lines of inquiry—it eliminates the necessity for the user to follow one of a limited number of tracks; it does not, for example, have to *tell* the student that he is wrong. It can allow him to follow the mistaken track to the point where he discovers the error for himself.

And yet, new or not, faddish or not, the discovery of the industrial possibilities of existing theory—spiced by the prospect of ever increasing federal funds for educational innovation – stimulated the industry to move from what existed in the journals toward practical development. "Educational research," said an IBM official, "is a soggy waffle." When

—*IBM.*

—*Responsive Environment.*

—*RCA.*

"The work will be displayed by a cathode ray tube, spoken by a computer-controlled tape and evaluated through electronic circuits that can play chess, do calculus, and say 'Good morning, Mary'."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

it came to moving laboratory theory to genuine application and test, he said, the professional educators were slow and ineffective: the resulting vacuum sucked the corporations in. On the horizon seemed to be a vast market that spent $50 billion a year (most of it in instructional salaries), a growing national interest in education, and a mounting series of educational problems that seemed to demand (but never really got) radically new approaches.

When his company purchased the publishing house of D. C. Heath, Raytheon's president, Thomas L. Phillips, declared, "Busy educators should not have to assemble the various components and fragments of learning equipment from a multitude of sources. We will now be able to build an integrated capability—a systems approach." Although the Phillips statement seemed to have something of the adman's pitch to "the busy homemaker," it also carried the rhetoric of the engineer—and of the cult of efficiency. For the first time the bungling amateurs would have the help of engineers who could really help get things organized.

During the first wave of corporate announcements a year ago, the new entries were generally regarded as marriages between "hardware" and "software"—that is, between engineering and textbook publishing capabilities. In some instances, companies that were already deep in personnel training programs, either for their own employees or for clients (including the government), decided that they could bring together experienced people in their own establishments to create new educational divisions or planning groups; some, eyeing the growing educational market and the prospect of the federal dowry, acquired publishing houses: Random House was bought by RCA; Science Research Associates, the biggest publisher of tests, was acquired by IBM; Xerox bought American Education Publications; Raytheon purchased D. C. Heath; CBS picked up Holt, Rinehart, and Winston; and General Electric combined with Time, Inc., and its affiliated textbook publishing house (Silver Burdett) to form General Learning. The publishers would, so the expectation went, provide the software (curricular materials); the electronics firms would put it into the machines.

BUT the picture soon became more complicated. The new firms, after all, were not simply in electronics or data processing; they were also in the defense business. As a consequence, some people in the industry began to look for the educational analogue of the antimissile and for the academic counterpart of the defense contract. There was pressure to sell machinery and to develop the curricular materials to feed it.

At the same time, there were—and probably still are—conflicts between "systems people" and "education people." Francis Keppel, the former United States Commissioner of Education who became head of General Learning (he is one of several former high federal officials who have joined the learning industry), recently fired some twenty former General Electric staff members because they were presumably too much oriented toward hardware. In fact, the internal battle may well have centered less on hardware versus software than on a conflict between those who wanted to try to develop complete learning systems for institutions and those more interested in curricular materials and innovations. "Frank," said an officer of a competing company, "just isn't a systems man. But that's where the future lies, and their loss is our gain."

For Keppel himself, education is simply not analogous to defense. "In this business you're dealing with 25,000 superintendents and fifty states," he said. The major impact of the industry—its ports of entry into those systems—he feels, will come in activities and demands that are unattractive to teachers—in remedial work and drill, for example. (The machine enthusiasts would answer that individualized computer learning eliminates the need for remedial work.) Keppel, among others, is a dove to the industrial hawks. He doesn't speak of revolution, but of gradual growth, of adding products and services as they are developed. Clearly, there will be changes—in the future the mix between new and conventional classroom media will be different—"but the educators will set the objectives. This is a huge and decentralized educational system, and it spits out a lot."

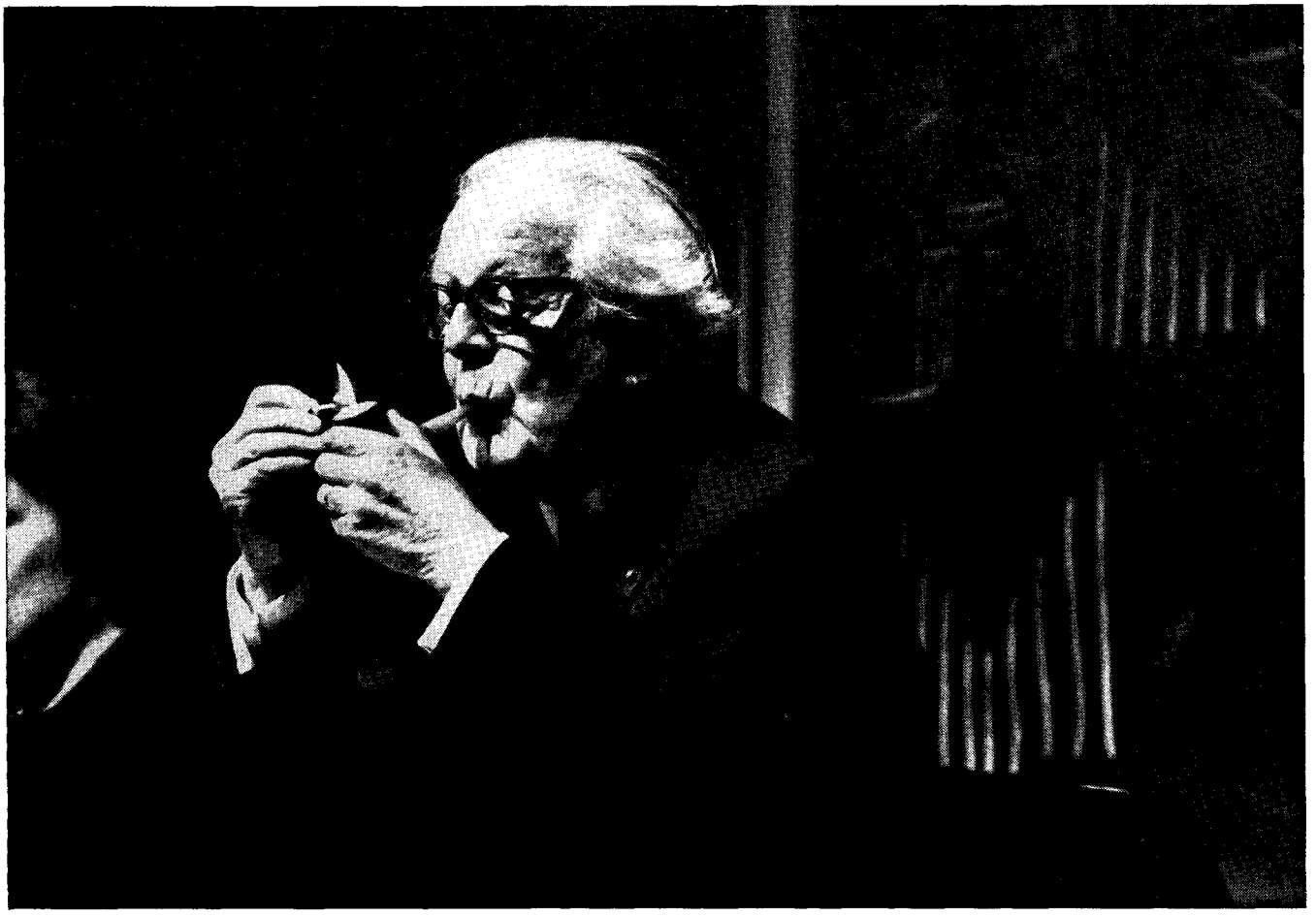
The fear of some—and perhaps the hope of others—is that the system can be force-fed like an Alsatian goose, or that it will be seduced or coaxed to take on gadgets and gimmicks and attitudes it would do better without. There is, moreover, an expectation that the much discussed reluctance of educators to reform and innovate is no serious barrier. Fifteen years ago, said a corporate officer, "anyone who would have predicted that there would be 40,000 computers in industrial use by 1967 would have been thought out of his mind. Miss Wilkinson [the average schoolteacher] is no more conservative than the average head of a corporate accounting department; and there are many more Miss Wilkinsons." More important, the industry's possibilities are not restricted to the formal educational market: "What's to keep us from putting a couple of computer terminals in a loft next to the dentist's office and offering supplementary courses at $4 an hour? I could conceive of installations at summer resorts where students and others could take courses an hour or two a day and still have their vacations. We have the technical capabilities of doing that right now."

What is lacking—by and large—is the existence of any large body of tested material for computers or for any other new technological device. There is, moreover, no hard data regarding the relation of output to cost. (There is little such data,

(*Continued on page* 93)

Francis Keppel, president of General Learning; Lyle Spencer, president of Science Research Associates; and Edward L. Katzenbach, general manager of the education division of Raytheon—"Most people in the industry are speaking softly."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"A friend of mine has said that every time you teach a child something you keep him from reinventing it."

JEAN PIAGET: NOTES ON LEARNING

By FRANK G. JENNINGS, *education consultant to the New World Foundation, and an SR editor-at-large.*

Photographs by Morris Warman.

THE MAN behind the ideas of many of the plans and programs to improve the curricula in the schools is not an educator. Jean Piaget is the seventy-one-year-old French-speaking Swiss director of the Jean Jacques Rousseau Institute in Geneva, the founding director of the International Center for Genetic Epistemology, director of the International Bureau of Education, and professor of child psychology and of the history of scientific thought at the University of Geneva. Some psychologists are convinced that his work might become as influential as Freud's. Some educators are fearful that this may be true.

In March, Piaget came to this country to deliver three lectures on the nature and nurture of intelligence and on related matters in science, psychology, and education. He spoke at New York University and addressed the convention of the American Orthopsychiatric Association in Washington.

It has been said of Piaget that he is by vocation a sociologist, by avocation an epistemologist, and by method a logician. He tells his listeners and readers that he is not an educator, that he is a psychologist with an interdisciplinary bent, that he is an investigator using the tools of the related fields of biology, psychology, and logic to explore the genesis of intelligence in the human young. All his long life he has drawn upon these three fields to conduct research and to build his theories of the development of intelligence in children.

For Piaget, the crucial question in the study of the growing child is how he adjusts himself to the world in which he lives. And for Piaget there is nothing pejorative in the word *adjustment*. It involves backing and filling, winning and losing, understanding and gaining knowledge. As he expresses it:

> Knowledge is not a copy of reality. To know an object, to know an event, is not simply to look at it and make a mental copy, or image, of it. To know an object is to act on it. To know is to modify, to transform the object, and to understand the process of this transformation, and as a consequence to understand the way the object is constructed. An operation is thus the essence of knowledge; it is an interiorized action which modifies the object of knowledge.

This is the voice of the epistemologist, but it speaks from the soul of the teacher. Piaget's techniques for observing, recording, and understanding the way a child thinks is quite literally to get inside of the child's mind and see the world through the child's eyes. One of his notable experiments, for example, was to join in a child's game as an equal. He would "learn how to make a good shot at marbles, how to

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

make bad ones, and even how to cheat.

Rules and standards for three-year-olds, he found, are almost nonexistent. Ask a three-year-old who won and you get the answer, "I won, you won, and we all won." The five-year-old sees and sometimes respects rules. For the seven-year-old they are sacred and immutable. When the Geneva boys were told that the game was played differently in Lucerne, they shouted, "But those kids over there never understood marbles, anyway."

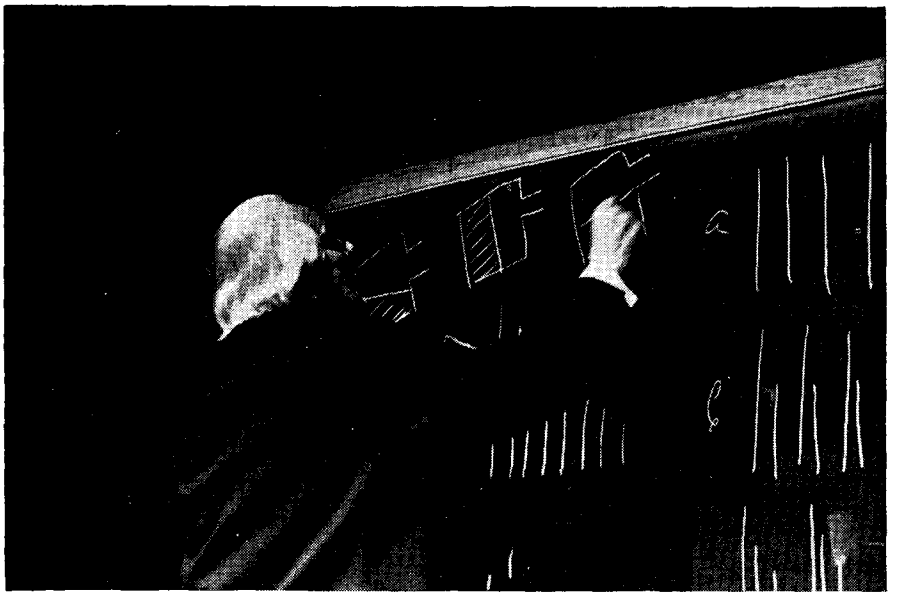
Piaget found that ten-year-olds can get together and modify rules to meet new conditions, and with the onset of puberty, adjustments are freely made to meet unusual cases. In a ball game, the short-sighted child is allowed to stand nearer the pitcher, a cripple will be allowed a runner. Thus there is a logic of operations that is fitted to a logic of social relations. There is continuous observable growth in the way the child learns and adjusts his understanding to the requirements of the world around him.

Piaget sees four major stages of growth through childhood; the first is the *sensory-motor* stage, which lasts from birth to about two years. Here the child learns his muscles and senses and develops certain habits for dealing with external objects and events. Language begins to gain form. He can deal with and know that things exist even when they are beyond his sight or touch. He begins to "symbolize," to represent things by word or gesture.

The second stage is the *preoperational* or *representational* stage. It begins with the beginning of organized language and continues to about the age of six. This is the period of greatest language growth and through the use of words and other symbols the child can represent the outside world and his own inner world of feeling. It is a period when magical explanations make sense, when "God pushes the sun around" and stars must go to bed when he does. The child begins to gain a sense of symmetry, depends on trial and error adjustments, and manages things by a kind of intuitive regulation.

The third stage, between seven and eleven years, is one in which the child acquires the ability to carry out what Piaget calls *concrete operations*. He can move things around, make them fit properly. He acquires fine motor skills and can organize what he has and knows how to solve physical problems.

The fourth stage is one of *formal operations* and prepares the way for adult thinking. It usually begins between twelve and fifteen years and involves the development of "hypothetical reasoning based upon a logic of all possible combinations and to perform controlled experimentation."



"If we accept the fact that there are stages of development, another question arises, which I call 'the American question,' and I'm asked it every time I come here: If there are stages that children reach at given norms of ages, can we accelerate these stages? Do we have to go through each one of these stages, or can't we speed it up a bit? Well, surely, the answer is yes . . . but how far can we speed them up?

"A few years ago (Jerome S.) Bruner made a claim which has always astounded me; namely, that you can teach anything in an intellectually honest way to any child of any age if you go about it the right way. Well, I don't know if he still believes that. But I have a hypothesis that I am so far incapable of proving: Probably the organization of operations has an optimal time. . . . For example, we know that it takes nine to twelve months before babies develop the notion that an object is still there even when a screen is placed in front of it. Now kittens go through the same stages as children, all the same sub-stages, but they do it in three months—so they're six months ahead of babies. Is this an advantage or isn't it? We can certainly see our answer in one sense. The kitten is not going to go much further. The child has taken longer, but he is capable of going further, so it seems to me that the nine months probably were not for nothing.

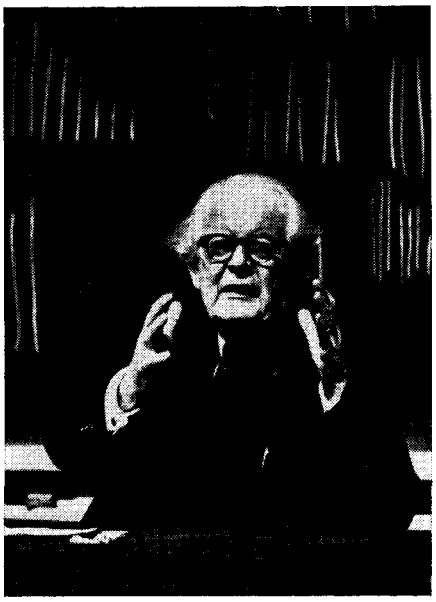
"It's probably possible to accelerate, but maximal acceleration is not desirable. There seems to be an optimal time. What this optimal time is will surely depend upon each individual and on the subject matter. We still need a great deal of research to know what the optimal time would be."

In successive studies Piaget and his associates have explored the growth of intelligence, the development of moral awareness, the child's concept of physical reality, and the elaboration of appropriate logic to deal with complex nonrepresentational problems.

Although *The Language and Thought of the Child* was published in English in 1926, it was not until the early 1950s that Piaget's ideas made any significant impact in the United States. Professor Jerome S. Bruner of Harvard is probably responsible for the current public awareness, which can be traced to his important little book *The Process of Education* (1960), and his most recent book, *Toward a Theory of Instruction* (1966). Bruner describes Piaget as "unquestionably, the most impressive figure in the field of cognitive development." Piaget, he says "is often interpreted in the wrong way by those who think that his principal mission is psychological. It is not. . .What he has done is to write the implicit logical theory on which the child proceeds in dealing with intellectual tasks."

Some American psychologists and educators make precisely this "wrong" interpretation. They see Piaget as "cold-blooded," not interested in motivational problems, not responsive to curricular concerns. They criticize him for being intellectually seductive. They object to his children, who seem to have a fair view of the world, who appear to be distressingly happy with their existence. Put this down, perhaps, to a tough-minded myopia of those who must work in the slums, or to the necessary sentiment of those who give primacy to "feeling" and "socialization." It is not that Piaget overlooks the affective domain, but rather that he appears convinced that the world is manageable

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"Should schools attempt to create individuals who are capable of understanding everything that has been done in the history of ideas, and capable of repeating all this history, or should they focus on forming individuals who are capable of inventing, of finding new things in all areas: in modest technical inventions, or in more highly developed scientific inventions—that is, people who are capable of going beyond the present and previous generations? This gives us the alternative between two types of pedagogy, one in which the child is receptive, the other in which he is active—education which stimulates the activities of the child in the area of his inventiveness."

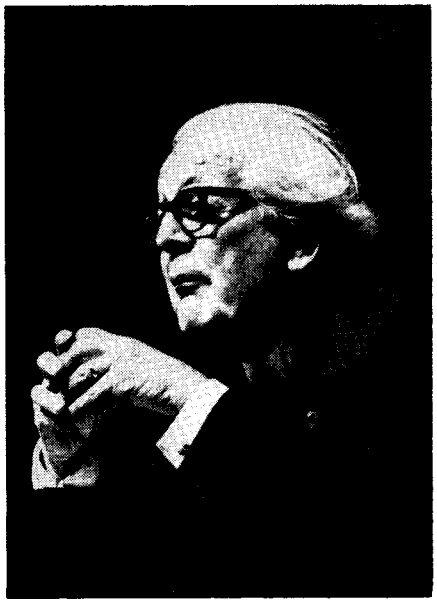
---

only to the degree that orderly intelligence can be brought to bear upon the inescapable transactions each human being must make with it and with his fellows.

One critic recently complained that Piaget's children ". . . react as if they trusted the world, as if the environment were waiting to welcome them." Indeed, they sometimes do, for they are engaged in explorations of the greater world and of the closer environment with patient, resourceful, interested, and perhaps even loving adults who seem to believe that sovereign reason has not yet been dethroned. The great strength of reason, Piaget seems to say, is in its very tentativeness before an uncertain and sometimes disorderly universe. Patience is required, and time to grow, time to take in the outside world, to assimilate it, to understand it, and to use it generously.

"Intelligence is born of action. Any act of intelligence—whether it be on the part of a man involved in scientific research, or of any normal adult in his everyday problem-solving, or the child of seven and eight—any act of intelligence consists of operations, carrying out operations, and coordinating them among themselves."

"Even in order to understand we have to invent, or, that is, to reinvent, because we can't start from the beginning again. But I would say that anything is only understood to the extent that it is reinvented."



"Each of the stages [of learning] is essential for the development of the following stages. This isn't simply a linear order in which you could jump over one stage and still get to the next one. Each stage integrates the preceding stage and prepares the way for the following one."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Schools Make News

Professors and the Pentagon

FEELING "a bit like Don Quixote," a group of professors at the University of Montana has leveled a lance at the Department of Defense and is looking around for supporting ranks. The target is the DOD policy of widening support for basic scientific research in the universities. In a statement issued by the university's chapter of the American Association of University Professors (AAUP), the faculty members declared:

> The Department of Defense has a vital concern in national defense. Our academic institutions have a vital but different concern in the free development and criticism of scientific knowledge, social institutions, and artistic expression. Our different concerns perforce direct our energies toward different goals and dictate the use of different means to achieve our basic goals. Military activities have traditionally been shrouded in secrecy and half-truths. The tradition of academia is just the opposite. Our universities have been the one free agent in society.

The immediate impetus for the statement is the launching of Project Themis, a $20,000,000 Defense Department program aimed at spreading federal research funds to relatively underdeveloped universities. This is the DOD's response to a Presidential directive of September 1965 urging federal agencies not to concentrate their support exclusively in a few institutions, but to spread the money around to some of the have-nots as well. Already the Department reports having received 479 applications from 171 institutions—proposals amounting to $400 million.

Since the DOD has only $20,000,000 this year, it will make only fifty awards. But under the budget projected for Themis, the project is expected to grow in five years to $45,000,000 a year. The declared aim is "to strengthen the nation's universities, increase the number of institutions performing research of high quality, achieve a wider geographic distribution of research funds, and thus enhance the United States' academic capability in science and technology." Themis projects must be within the long-range goals of the receiving universities and be explicitly endorsed by top university officials, but they must also, of course, be directly related to defense problems.

As with all DOD programs, the Department reserves the right to step in and classify a project if it seems crucial to national security. The Montana professors view this reservation as potentially threatening to academic freedom. They also fear Themis will "divert uncommitted university research funds to defense-related projects." They base this charge on the planned method of financing Themis projects, with the Pentagon paying 100 per cent the first year, 67 per cent the second year, and 33 per cent the third year. "In accepting a Project Themis grant," the professors declare, "the university obligates itself to provide the balance during the second and third years. Further, the DOD proposes to award new grants each year on the same percentage continuum. How long before all university research funds are committed to defense-related projects?"

The Montana AAUP hopes to stir up nationwide concern through the national AAUP and Congressional lobbying to influence the government to shift federal research funds from military to civilian agencies.

VISTA Associates

VISTA (Volunteers in Service to America) is seeking 2,000 men and women who have only the summer free and want to contribute to the War on Poverty. Working side by side with regular VISTAs in urban ghettos, Appalachian hollows, and Indian reservations, the summer Associates will provide a spurt of extra manpower to bolster ongoing programs and start new ones which may be followed up in the fall. Anyone interested should write, before the end of May, for an application from VISTA Summer Associates Program, 1111 18th Street, Northwest, Washington, D.C.

FINAL DAILY NEWS NEW YORK'S PICTURE NEWSPAPER 10¢

ASK SEX COURSE IN KINDERGARTEN

Blast Plants Near Haiphong

Time Out As Doc Suffers Heart Seizure

". . . any subject can be taught effectively in some intellectually honest form to any child at any stage of development."—Jerome S. Bruner, in *The Process of Education*.

Budget Battle

THE BATTLE of the budget has begun in Congress. Here is how the sides line up on education matters at the moment:

► The House Education and Labor committee has authorized $3.1 billion for elementary and secondary school aid for fiscal 1968.

► The Administration, burdened with defense costs, has asked $1.5 billion.

► Indications are that the Appropriations Committee will allocate even less than the Administration proposal.

To complicate the picture there is a second struggle—over the formula for allocating whatever is finally appropriated. With the new fiscal year, a new allocation formula was to have gone into effect granting the poorer, rural states an increased percentage of federal funds. At present, allocations are based on 50 per cent of a state's per-pupil expenditure multiplied by the number of children from families making less than $2,000 a year. The new formula would be based on 50 per cent of a state's per-pupil expenditure *or* 50 per cent of the national per-pupil average. The poverty income level would be raised to $3,000.

If the full $3.1 billion authorization were appropriated, the poorer states could receive a larger share without decreasing the amounts going to the richer states, since there would be more money for all. But should the appropriation fall as much as is now predicted, the change in formula would drain funds from the richer states (which are having no small problems with their large cities) to poor rural ones.

So begins the fight over the formula, the first round of which has already been won by the big-city lawmakers, who pushed through an amendment to the authorization bill to postpone use of the formula unless Congress appropriates the full sum authorized. As the bill leaves the Education and Labor Committee for the House floor, rural representatives promise a tough fight to put the new formula into effect.

Meanwhile, John W. Gardner, Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare, has told a Senate appropriations subcommittee that his department could not use more than $1.2 billion to aid disadvantaged children—half the sum authorized for Title I of the Elem-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

entary and Secondary Education Act. Speaking of the full sum, the Secretary said. "We doubt that the existing education system can efficiently use such a large infusion of money." He warned, too, that with the strain imposed by the war in Vietnam, spending the full authorization would tend to aggravate inflation.

But Congressmen must also deal with public opinion, which has swung significantly in recent months to back the antipoverty program. According to a Louis Harris poll last month, six out of ten Americans either want the War on Poverty expanded or continued at its present level.

Computer Kids

WORKING WITH a computer stuck in the basement of a New York public high school, three students produced winning entries in a national competition in computer programing. The first-prize winner, Richard I. Baum, submitted a paper programing the flight of two space vehicles, which the judges declared "a little beyond the range of everybody we had."

Young Baum's entry crowned a near sweep for Brooklyn's Abraham Lincoln High School in a competition open to every junior and senior high school student in the nation. Out of 500 entries, twenty were judged in the finals. Five of these came from Lincoln High and three of the five were among the top seven winners.

Lincoln High was the first school in New York City to offer a course in computer mathematics in 1964. Twenty-two high schools now give computer instruction. Principal Abraham Lass maintains the school system does not do enough for bright young scholars like Baum: "We have this computer stuck way down in the cellar here in the kind of place that Alexander Fleming discovered penicillin. This is a 1966 computer in a 1931 basement."

Not for Sale

THE PRESIDENT of the University of Alabama is battling for free speech. Dr. Frank A. Rose has stood up against the state legislature, which wanted to censor a campus booklet as being "racial" in tone. The booklet contains an article on Vietnam by Bettina Aptheker, a Communist from the University of California; articles on civil rights by Stokely Carmichael and Roy Wilkins; "Sex Is Dead," by the Reverend Earl H. Britt; and "Is This University Free?" by Theodore E. Klitzke. It was published in connection with a student-sponsored seminar on current affairs that included Dean Rusk as a visiting speaker.

"University censorship [of student publications] is a violation of freedom of the press and of expression," Dr. Rose declared. He said he would resign before "selling out" to people with political ambitions: "I am not for sale and the University of Alabama, as long as I am president, is not for sale."

They Said It

S. M. MILLER, professor of economics and sociology at New York University: "Schools today are not a humanizing or an educational force as much as a credentialing agency, sorting people out who do not fit into the regular channels of educational development. Schools function to certify that someone is not harmful, rather than to develop the potential of all."

—*Birmingham News.*

President Frank A. Rose—"I'm not for sale, and the University of Alabama is not for sale."

GOVERNOR LURLEEN WALLACE of Alabama, denouncing a federal court order to desegregate all Alabama schools: "As a mother I understand, as do you mothers, what they are attempting to do to our children. This is the final step toward a complete takeover of their hearts and minds—this is what Hitler did in Germany."

Notes

THE NEW YORK state legislature is working hard on a new teacher-loyalty-oath law to replace the one thrown out by the Supreme Court last fall. An example of the changes: the words "advocates, advises, or teaches" are replaced by "promotes, fosters, or urges"; where the old law authorized dismissal for "treasonable acts or utterances," the new bill substitutes "treason or advocacy of criminal anarchy." . . . The Massachusetts Supreme Court has invalidated that state's teacher-oath law. . . .

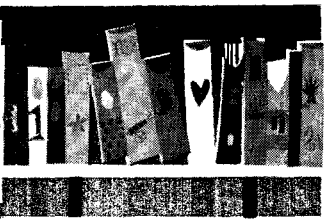
Chemical and biological warfare research is being carried out on at least fifty-two college and university campuses, the Associated Press reports. Ohio State, Johns Hopkins, and the University of Pennsylvania are said to be the biggest contractors. Pennsylvania has promised its faculty to end CBW research by April 1968. But recently, the university administration secretly renewed at least one CBW contract. The Faculty Senate has expressed "dismay" and called for "recision of that renewal with all possible speed." . . . Kingman Brewster, president of Yale, has urged students to take a year off between high school and college. "It would do wonders for motivation, for perspective, and for character," he said. He gave no solution for avoiding being drafted during that year, however.

—*Paul Klein.*

Computer prize-winners (from top to bottom) James Korenthal, Louis Baker, and Richard Baum, with their teacher Stephen Raucher—"A 1966 computer in a 1931 basement."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the Editor's Bookshelf



Many observers of the educational scene have stressed the need for more and better counseling, particularly at the high school level. James B. Conant has called for one full-time counselor or guidance officer for every 250 to 300 students and has found the great majority of high schools to be inadequate in this respect. But good guidance officers are hard to find and difficult to educate because the job requires a considerable amount of mature wisdom as well as technical information. And bad counseling undoubtedly does more harm than none at all. A good guidance officer must have a sophisticated understanding of the psychological conflicts characteristic of adolescence as well as a knowledge of the relationships between school and college education and vocational opportunities.

Revolution in Counseling, edited by John K. Krumboltz (Houghton Mifflin, 121 pp., $2.25), is based upon a series of papers presented at the 1965 Cubberly Conference at Stanford University. The authors of the various chapters—Sidney Bijou, Edward Shoben, Jr., H. B. McDaniel, and C. Gilbert Wrenn—are educators and psychologists who are among the best qualified individuals in the nation to discuss the problems of selecting and educating those who are to guide the young. Mr. Krumboltz discusses the goals and processes of behavioral counseling; Mr. Bijou comments on the implications of behavioral science for counseling and guidance; Mr. Shoben stresses the need for integrating the scientific and normative traditions; and Mr. McDaniel calls attention to the shifting emphases in counseling. McDaniel says, ". . . a profession which began as advice-giving, then developed a strong measurement component with emphasis on traits and their interrelationships, then stressed the various degrees of social and occupational factors in adjustment, and then turned to intra-psychic descriptions and theories, now turns to the phenomenon that has been of concern all along – the behavior of the student – and asks directly how that behavior can be more effectively developed."

C. Gilbert Wrenn, in a foreword and again in a final chapter, clarifies the differences in point of view among the other writers and interprets conflicts which might otherwise be lost on less sophisticated readers. He concludes, "This small book represents a revolution in that it is the first major attempt to propose systematically the application of behaviorism, and of operant conditioning particularly, to the counseling process."

The Evolution of American Secondary School Textbooks, by John A. Neitz (Charles E. Tuttle Co., Rutland, Vermont, 265 pp., $5), is a thorough historical treatment, based upon an enormous amount of careful research of the textbooks used in American secondary schools from colonial times to 1900. Though it contains more data than most readers are likely to seek, many of the items are fascinating to anyone who is curious about what our ancestors learned or were expected to learn. Educational historians in particular will find it useful because it brings together information not previously available in a single volume.

Mr. Neitz, who is emeritus professor of education at the University of Pittsburgh, probably has read more old textbooks than any man alive. And he is quite right in saying, "the old textbooks in use in any particular place at any particular time largely constituted the course of study of its school. This was true because the teachers in the early days of our country were so meagerly trained and educated that their dependence on the textbooks was very strong, both for what and how to teach. . . . Thus an analysis of old secondary school textbooks should reflect the evolution of the American secondary school curriculum, and to some extent the teaching and learning methods as well."

The Nongraded School, edited by Richard I. Miller (Harper & Row, 289 pp., $6.95), is an up-to-date report on a movement widely discussed in educational circles today. Nearly one-third of the larger school systems in the nation today report that one or more of their elementary schools is nongraded. In Milwaukee the elementary schools are almost entirely nongraded. In an introductory chapter, Dr. Miller traces the history of nongraded systems from ancient times to the present and comments on the reasons for a renewed interest in an approach to school organization that seemed to be of only historical interest a generation ago. Other writers report on specific programs, comment on their effectiveness, and discuss some of the problems confronting those who wish to move away from the graded system.

Although it will not replace Goodlad's and Anderson's *The Nongraded Elementary School* (Harcourt, Brace & World, 1959), which goes more deeply into the principles and philosophy of the nongraded approach, this is a useful book.

The College Dropout and the Utilization of Talent, edited by Lawrence Pervin, Louis Reik, and Willard Dalrymple (Princeton University Press, 260 pp., $6.50), is a collection of papers discussing various aspects of the problems resulting from the fact that a very large proportion of those who enter college do not continue for four years. In an introductory chapter the editors cite statistics indicating that only about 40 per cent of entering freshmen graduate from the same institution four years later. The percentage is highest in colleges with highly restrictive entrance requirements; of those who enter Princeton, 80 per cent graduate with their classes four years later, while in universities with more modest entrance standards only 30 to 40 per cent graduate with their classes, though many of the others eventually receive college degrees from some institution. Many drop out because of lack of ability to do college work, but even among such a select group as winners of Merit awards 10 to 15 per cent become dropouts.

The major part of the book consists of chapters by psychologists and psychiatrists who comment on the reasons for dissatisfaction with college on the part of students who are intellectually well qualified for academic achievement. Techniques for reducing the number of dropouts are described.

—Paul Woodring.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Don Gracialano (age 80) and his granddaughter Angelita (age 7) match wits at dominoes in the mountains near San Juan.

Angelita's smile: testimonial to the new Puerto Rico

Her name means "little angel" in English. Her smile means contentment in any language.

Angelita knows none of the wasting diseases that haunt the faces of children in other lands. Yet just two decades ago, when Puerto Rico launched its self-help "Operation Bootstrap," life expectancy on the Island was barely *two* score years and ten.

Today, average life expectancy is on a par with the U.S.A.—69.9 years.

Every grandparent and grandchild on the Island is within the reach and reassurance of advanced medical care. And this sunny U.S. Commonwealth is now one of the twenty healthiest countries in the world.

This swift improvement in its health has become a tonic for other countries.

Each year, doctors and public health experts from Africa, Asia and Latin America come to study this "showcase to the new nations."

In Puerto Rico they learn how to create medical services with limited resources.

They learn how to put smiles on the faces of their own *angelitas.*

Isn't this what progress is all about?

Commonwealth of Puerto Rico • Economic Development Administration • 666 5th Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10019

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ANNOUNCING THE

Saturday Review

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL

World Travel Photo Contest

Two Grand Prizes

Color winner:

A Trip to Australia

Black-and-white winner:

A Trip to London

PLUS 18 ADDITIONAL CASH PRIZES

Award-winning photographs will again be featured in Saturday Review's annual World Travel Calendar issue. This issue, appearing January 6, 1968, will report forthcoming events of major importance to tourists during the coming year in fifty countries.

The Calendar issue will be fully illustrated by the World Travel Awards photographs. One of the prize winners will be reproduced on the cover of the January 6th issue.

The winning pictures will be chosen by the following judges, all distinguished in the field of photography:

Ivan Dmitri—Director, *Photography in the Fine Arts.*

Leopold Godowsky—Co-inventor of Kodachrome.

Norman Cousins—Editor, *Saturday Review.*

Norris Harkness—Past President, Photographic Society of America.

Margaret R. Weiss, Photography Editor, *Saturday Review.*

The important thing is to read the complete rules and start sending in your entries now.

Deadline for entries is October 1, 1967.

Contest Rules

1. The contest is strictly for amateur photographers. Anyone is eligible except employees of Saturday Review and the McCall Corp., members of their families, and individuals who personally, or any members of whose families, are engaged in the manufacture, sale, commercial finishing, or professional use of photographic goods.
2. Pictures must have been taken after May 30, 1966, in a locale visited on a vacation or business trip away from home.
3. Black-and-white photographs
   a. Prints must be submitted in glossy prints 8x10 unmounted.
   b. On the back of the photograph must appear: name and address of photographer; make of camera and film used in taking the picture; date and place it was shot.
   c. Developing and printing may be done by a photo-finisher or the entrant. No composite pictures such as multiple printing or montages are eligible. No art-work or retouching on prints or negatives from which they are made is permitted.
   d. No negatives should be submitted.
   e. No black-and-white prints will be returned.
4. Color photographs
   a. Color pictures may be submitted as either transparency OR print. Do not submit a transparency and print of the same picture.
   b. Transparencies must be originals and must be mounted in cardboard only.
   c. Color prints must be no larger than 8x10 and unmounted.
   d. Stereos are eligible. Only one transparency need be sent.
   e. The same data must be given as specified above for black-and-white prints and must be written on the mount of each transparency or on the back of each print.
   f. Transparencies and color prints will be returned to entrant only if accompanied by return postage; a minimum of 10 cents.
5. Saturday Review assumes no responsibility for negatives, prints or transparencies, but reserves the right to publish within its own pages as part of the Awards competition any pictures submitted, whether winners or not.
6. To enter the contest, mail no more than two black-and-white pictures, or two color pictures, or one black-and-white and one color picture but in no case submit more than two pictures to this magazine's World Travel Photograph Contest Department. All entries must be postmarked no later than October 1, 1967, to be eligible for judging.
   IMPORTANT: No more than two pictures can be submitted by any one entrant.
7. Pictures will be judged on photographic quality and originality in choice and treatment of subject. The decision of the judges will be final.
8. Before receiving a final prize, the entrant must sign a statement that his picture, or any closely similar picture of the same subject or situation, has not been and will not be entered by him in any photographic contest other than the one conducted by this magazine without permission of Saturday Review, and has not been and will not be offered for publication in any manner prior to January 6, 1968. Saturday Review retains first publication rights on winning pictures.

DEADLINE OCTOBER 1, 1967 *Saturday Review* **380 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017**

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Good Grades, Green Grass

The Shortchanged Children of Suburbia, *by Alice Miel with Edwin Kiester, Jr. (Institute of Human Relations Press, The American Jewish Committee, 165 East 56th Street, New York 10022; 68 pp, 75 cents), examines what schools don't teach about human differences and suggests what can be done about it. The reviewer is senior vice president of Responsive Environments Corporation and former superintendent of schools in Mount Vernon, New York.*

By JOHN HENRY MARTIN

Alice Miel—"to develop higher thought processes."

"IT'S WHAT'S up front that counts" may be the identifying slogan of America's suburban culture. For front and show and the seeming surface of things are the major preoccupations of the suburban town, the people, their children, and their schools, as revealed in a four-year study headed by Alice Miel and released by the Institute of Human Relations Press of the American Jewish Committee.

In a probing analysis of the attitudes of the children, their parents, and their teachers, it was found that the central values are "cleanliness and order." People are seen as stereotypes. That is, their appearance is the measure of their worth. The poorly dressed are not victims of poverty; rather they just aren't American—unless, of course, they are Negro as well. Goodness means the pleasing of adults and being "nice." Keeping the lawn manicured and the street clean are the hallmarks of being good neighbors. In perfect harmony with their parents, children's wishes are heavily self-centered and materialistic. Things and possessions are the goals of the children, with "good marks" the only serious competitor. Even the racial bigotry of the children in a town lopsidedly white and middle class is expressed in language that camouflages the antagonisms already learned and present in the ten-year-olds. Thus, when the children were asked why the Joneses, who liked their home, decided to move when new neighbors arrived next door, they read into the statement such reasons as "dirty," "left garbage all over the lawn," "noisy," and "beer cans and lots of trash."

The children hold and accept as universal truths in their worlds that there is a single norm of behavior, conformity to which is essential to success, one right answer in all of life's problems; that parents hold that answer, and authority is already final. For those who cherish the illusion that docility in early childhood is the prelude to a healthy life some of these statements are comforting. But to those who have observed the shifting of the inner tides of children's feelings, a freer childhood with the balances that come from questioning instead of submerging doubts, this list of the obedient virtues is a disquieting forecast of future flights and rebellions.

But what about the schools and their curricula? Their effect on the lives of the children is essentially unseen and unfelt and would be subject to comic treatment if the stakes were not so high and the victims were not children.

Alice Miel has a series of well reasoned suggestions for reform. She would have the children develop higher thought processes, learn how to handle conflicting evidence, make inferences, predict consequences, and apply values. "They should learn early to analyze such issues and to judge whether a proposed action will affect the causes or merely the symptoms of a situation," Professor Miel says. She recommends that children should be helped to gain some insights into their own values, and they should develop an understanding of others. All of the above is fortified with a series of specific reforms that are notable for the directness and depth of their consequences.

It is here that our doubts begin. Doubts not about the scholarly quality of the study—for it is most certainly a distinguished work to whose validity this reviewer can add testimony—but about the capacity of the suburban schools to extricate themselves from the soft deceits, the gentle antagonisms that mask real hates, the ignorances which conceal the truths of quality living, and the mortgaged affluence which makes gods and goals out of purchases not yet made. For the people of the schools are themselves the same recently arrived, middle-class aspirers toward the split-level good life. It is almost as easy to ask the fish of the oceans to reject salt as it is to ask the teachers and administrators to question the values of suburbia.

But even were this not so—and there are some minor heroics to indicate it is not all that futile—there is another limitation more certain to forestall needed change. The middle class is the last to question, the most conserving of things as they are, the most resistant to change, and the most brutal when aroused. The white backlash is too easy a term for the reactions of Cicero. There is evidence in small pieces that the death of the WASP oligarchies that ruled the old suburbias has buried the suave decades of the recent past. Genteel tolerance, popular and verbal support for civil rights in distant places is now no longer fashionable in the great American suburb. Growls are being heard in public meeting places. The stale, sour smell of the muscle men is moving into the formerly quiet charades of the PTA. The neck hairs of suburbia are rising as fright and anger move in. We are entering a long period that will determine if as a civilization we can accommodate to each other in our differences.

We adults will not live long enough to see final solutions to the problems in race relations in the United States. From this study of the children we are raising in our suburban schools, sheltered from difference, held in ignorance of reality, it is optimism without substance to assume that the next generation will complete the task. A wise old Rabbi once told me that Jews were the measure of the Christian's ability to be Christian. The Negro in America will test all of us.

Answer to Wit Twister, page 56, dame, Edam, mead, made.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In the Name of Education

Village School Downtown, *by Peter Schrag (Beacon Press, 191 pp., $5.95), is a report on urban school issues as they are being fought out in one significant major city. The reviewer is a research psychiatrist for the Harvard University Health Services and has worked with parent groups in the Boston schools.*

By ROBERT COLES

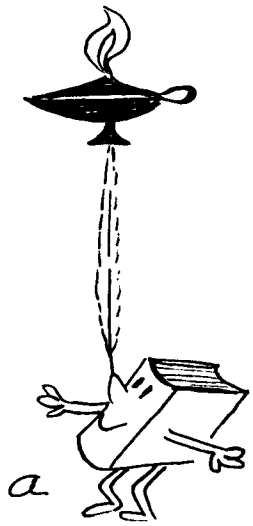
NOT ALL writers abide by the conventional rules and lend themselves or their books to one or another pigeonhole. Perhaps certain problems attract that kind of person, a man who is neither scholar nor journalist, who neither writes like a social scientist nor concentrates on what is immediate news as a reporter does. At critical points in our history we have been lucky to have them—I suppose for those who have to have a name we could call them observers. I am thinking of de Tocqueville and his descriptions of early America, so casual yet so precise; or of Frederick Law Olmstead, and the day-by-day impressions and experiences he gathered in the Old South and sent back to *The New York Times*; or in our recent past, of James Agee in Alabama or Erskine Caldwell and Sherwood Anderson, going "on the road" to look at a "puzzled America," at its people and their problems.

Right now it is our cities and particularly their schools that seem to be attracting a number of writers who are determined to let the people of this country know the harm they allow to be done to their children day after day — in the name of what is called "education." Peter Schrag is one such writer and in this, his second book, he lets very few people off the hook: in Boston, and in other cities all over the country, children are being served dried old scraps of information and made to swallow them by rote while a whole world of ideas and opinions is denied them. The result is one generation after another of weak, enfeebled minds—they follow orders and challenge no one very big or important, and they desire for their children at school little but a repeat performance of their own boring, stifling experience.

In his first book, *Voices in the Classroom*, Mr. Schrag took the reader all over America to indicate how different conditions still manage to lead to a common tragedy: in an Appalachian hollow or on a big city street live American children who could learn things they never do—how to be curious without anxiety, imaginative without misgivings, and above all, one's own unafraid self. Now he has gone to Boston, the city where so much of this country's history was made, and seen how miserably this century fails to redeem the revolutionary vision that every American child is taught to respect.

The story is an awful one, full of sly and corrupt characters, or merely stupid or complacent ones, and situations or circumstances that evoke first outrage, then despair, and finally the kind of resignation that finds a sense of irony is the best way of dealing with the impossible. Schrag gives Boston a close look and particularly studies both its schools and its history—the social and cultural changes that have made the city what it is today. He spent time in classrooms (where he misses nothing) and in homes; he talked with teachers, students, and parents; he watched the Boston School Committee in operation—something funny indeed to see, were it not that the fates of thousands of children are at stake; and he made sure he knew the facts, the economic and political facts that determine which children learn what.

THE result is a well organized, sensitively stated, thoroughly documented, and completely distressing report that finds Boston's school children cheated, even as the city itself is at the mercy of its pious, moralistic, and powerful suburban neighbors. There is nothing static about the writing in this book or the analysis it offers. Yankee parochialism, arrogance, and prejudice visited upon the Irish set the stage for the racism that continues to plague the city. As has happened again and again in history, the victim becomes the oppressor—all too faithfully so. The peculiarly narrow-minded, self-serving, and smug puritans gradually left Boston for the countryside, but their "tradition" lives on and children by the thousands pay for it in the dull, weak, and limited education they receive.



I cannot tell here all the grim and unnerving information that this extremely valuable book has to offer. I can only make sure that the potential reader knows how fair and understanding (even generous) the author is to a school system whose various flaws and failures would seem to justfy the blind alley of unqualified scorn. Rather than blame vulgar and ignorant public officials, or constricted, provincial teachers, or even an apathetic and intolerant electorate whose repeated choices entitle them to exactly what they get, Schrag points out that our larger society encourages just the kind of conformity, unquestioning obedience, thickness of skin, and intellectual stupor that its school children are asked to display—and proudly at that.

He knows that what he found in Boston exists elsewhere, and what he suggests as a remedy is needed elsewhere. We are deluded if we think the ancient and arbitrary political subdivisions that separate cities from suburbs, and suburbs from one another, are anything but useless and destructive anachronisms at best; in fact, they mark off the powerful from the weak to the continuing detriment of this nation's possibilities as a democracy.

The "village school" that persists in Boston's downtown area and many similar areas is one more part of an outdated, unjust world we still seem to cherish. Peter Schrag tells us why it persists, and gives example after example of what we might do, were we interested in lively, vital children rather than ones who will do what they are told when the orders come down from "above." This is not the first book to demonstrate the absurdities and calamities that face American children in the name of "education," but the author's insistence that the details of the whole sad scandal be carefully documented makes *Village School Downtown* an exceptionally commendable and searching effort in what I hope will be a continuing series, by him and others, directed at every city in America.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Chicago

Continued from page 75

course, in inner-city areas where many mothers work during the day. At some schools, teachers have been told that they may not, even on their own time, belong to community organizations without their principals' okay. Volunteers willing to come into the schools from the community to relieve teachers of time-consuming lunchroom duty, truancy calls, and routine record-keeping were, until recently, discouraged. Even the telephone numbers of Chicago schools are unlisted, and one West Side kindergarten teacher recalls that when she mentioned to her principal that a visiting mother had observed that there were fifty-seven children in the class, the principal shouted: "Parents have no business in your room!"

Undoubtedly, Redmond's major challenge, however, is correcting classroom deficiencies that have become an accepted way of life because of what more than one teacher calls "Willis's reign of fear."

Because of conditioning caused by the ex-superintendent's long and vehement insistence that the system suffers no major ills, the premium in Chicago schools, teachers say, is on "not presenting any problems to the person above you." Thus teachers have found that the best way to receive good performance ratings from their principals, many of whom personally visit classes a maximum of once or twice a year, is to bring no discipline cases to their attention. "In many classrooms, kids are in an atmosphere of control only, no teaching whatsoever," says a North Side teacher. At year's end, it is an unwritten rule that a teacher flunk no more than 3 per cent of her students. "You have to keep them moving," explains a first grade teacher at an inner-city school, "or you destroy the image."

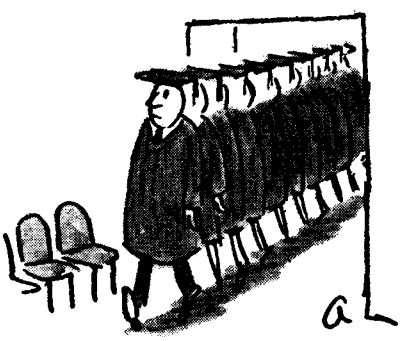
Principals, in turn, are often desperately anxious that their schools not be identified by superiors as trouble spots. Parents complain that even sex crimes against their children have not been reported to the police, and many incidents of violence against teachers go unrecorded.

Innovative teaching, which is likely to have rocky moments, has become anathema to many principals. A celebrated case involves Jo Ann Bowser, who during the Willis regime was a sixth-grade teacher at the slum-area, all-Negro Jenner School, largest elementary school in Chicago. Young Miss Bowser developed imaginative techniques to overcome the environmental apathy of her pupils and persuaded them to come to school an hour early each day, to work on science projects, prepare speeches, write plays and operettas – "anything to stimulate them." Their enthusiasm spread to their regular class work to the extent that they even refused recess. IQs increased markedly. Reading levels skyrocketed, with only five of the twenty youngsters scoring below the sixth-grade-seventh-month level. All scored at seventh grade in math. The class swept the district in awards at science and speech contests, although in competition with white schools. "For the first time," Miss Bowser says, "I was producing a middle-class class in a low-income area." Then her principal, highest paid elementary principal in the system (in Chicago principals are salaried according to the number of children under their command), ordered her to stop—because the rulebook issued by the superintendent's office says children are forbidden in the building before the regular class hour. Despite vociferous parent protest, the administrative hierarchy backed the principal. Miss Bowser resigned.

Hundreds of her colleagues in recent years have fled to the suburbs, where many consider educational methods to be "thirty years ahead of Chicago's." Indeed, the exodus of seasoned teachers and the increasing reluctance of talented novitiates to accept Chicago assignments, particularly in light of the fact that most must start in hard-core slum schools without benefit of any orientation or in-service training, has left many schools bereft of personnel.

The Chicago Teachers Union has estimated that 300 to 700 classrooms each day have no teachers whatever, with the concentration of teacherless rooms particularly heavy in Negro areas. One survey showed that in a district encompassing seventeen schools 83 per cent of the teacher absences were not covered. In others, as many as 80 per cent of the teachers on any given day are substitutes. In some schools, libraries are closed down weeks at a time because librarians must be drafted for classroom duty. Likewise, gym classes in some schools have been suspended as long as eighteen months.

Dr. B. J. Chandler, dean of Northwestern University's college of education and a member of the Mayor's commission for school board nominations, estimates that twenty-five out of every 100 teachers who *are* in class are not certified. A person may teach in Chicago without certification if he is willing to forego tenure, assignment security, and the normal salary increments. In some slum areas it is not unknown for a school to have but one or two certified teachers, and many of the uncertifieds are Negroes who themselves have been educated in woefully inadequate Southern schools and whose principal alternative to handling classes in teacher-hungry Chicago is domestic work.



Because the system has been unwilling to confront its problems, Chicago is graduating an inordinate and increasing proportion of "miseducated" and "uneducated" youngsters. Talk among high school teachers seems to focus with ever greater frequency on the alarming number of functional illiterates being promoted from the grades – "kids," one teacher puts it, "who not only don't know their multiplication tables but can't mix a bowl of Jello by reading the package directions." A survey of records from the Forrestville North Upper Grade Center, which a complaint to the OE claims "may well be indicative of the entire system," shows that the *median* reading level of the eighth grade graduating class in a recent year was fifth grade, with many students ranging as low as second grade.

IN a system so large there are, of course, traditional islands of excellence, the most touted probably being the North Side's Von Steuben High School, to which experienced teachers have gravitated and where a predominantly Jewish student population arrives in class strongly motivated. Scattered around the city, too, are individual teachers and principals who have been willing to run the risks of innovation. Experts have observed that tucked away in various sections of Chicago one can find in progress nearly every kind of educational experiment. But these are not widely discussed nor by any means broadly applied. In fact, says Redmond, "I am told some of these efforts are surreptitious."

The difficulty of functioning as an educator in such circumstances are evident to Northwestern University sociologist Raymond Mack, who recently captained a probe of Chicago schools for the OE's Equality of Educational Opportunity report. He notes that a deepening "don't-care" philosophy among personnel seems to be seeping throughout the system. "Wherever they are located, in white neighborhoods or black," confirms James Clement, "most of Chicago's schools today are second- or third-rate."

The third-rate schools are most likely to be Negro, and the color controversy,

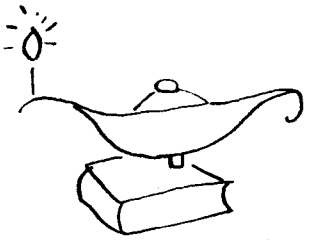
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ignored by the school administration since the 1964 Hauser report proved the existence of de facto segregation, is one of the first Redmond will be forced to tackle. He has been ordered by the OE to answer charges by the Coordinating Council of Community Organizations, Chicago's civil rights federation, that school boundary lines have been deliberately drawn to promote segregation, that Negro teachers by and large are banned from white schools, and that vocational and trade schools and apprentice training programs practice discrimination in their admissions policies.

CCCO's exhaustively documented complaint states that 90 per cent of Chicago's Negro youngsters attend all-Negro schools (97 per cent attend majority-Negro) and that, rather than diminishing, segregation has actually intensified in recent years. "Chicago is in the forefront of the segregated systems," says Sanford Sherizen, education researcher for the Chicago Urban League. "It is segregated as solidly as the South."

In response to the school board's excuse that the color of students in Chicago's neighborhood schools merely reflects the city's housing pattern, the CCCO complaint points out that the board historically opposed and has never complied with a 1963 state law forbidding the location of new schools in a way that promotes racial separation. Instead, schools have been constructed in the very hearts of Negro ghettos and white enclaves, and district boundary lines have been obviously gerrymandered to preserve racial imbalance as housing patterns changed. Meyer Weinberg, author of the complaint and editor of *Integrated Education* magazine, charges that it is naïve not to recognize that school board decisions have been strongly influenced by the desires of the city's powerful anti-integration real estate interests.

Since 1961, sporadic and limited transfer and school cluster plans have been in effect, with the presumed potential for increasing integration. But, according to a national report on racial isolation in public schools published this year by the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights, the Chicago plans have been "incapable of facilitating any substantial number of transfers" from Negro to white schools. Most school critics contend that the plans were designed to fail. Some, for example, were not launched until midterm, after students were already settled in their neighborhood schools. Also, transfer permits are temporary, subject to revocation at any time, and some Negro students have been told, incredibly, that credits from courses in their schools in some cases



will not be accepted by the white schools to which they wish to transfer.

Residents of some areas see the school system's reluctance to effect strong and permanent transfer plans as a major threat to community stability. For instance, Marynook, a suburb-like settlement of modest new homes on the far South Side, has fought hard—and so far successfully—to maintain residential integration. "But the schools," says Hugh Brodkey, past president of an area community organization, "have been our worst enemy."

In public statements, Redmond has talked of meeting the civil rights crisis "honestly and intelligently" and of building "ahead [of] the movement of people . . . to help stabilize the existing integrated neighborhoods and make possible experiences of multiracial, multicultural education." Refreshingly, he has also conceded that the Chicago system is "staggering under severe educational handicaps," and he has spoken with heretofore heretical candidness about the need to "create effective dialogue with the communities," to "make decentralization work," to "encourage" teaching innovations knowing "that not all tries will be successful," to bring teacher aides into schools, to "give more than lip service" in developing the maximum potential of each child, and to "feel free" professionally at all levels in the system.

As yet, no significant strides have been made in these directions. According to Redmond's press aide, David Heffernan, the reason is that the superintendent has been devoting full time to budget and collective bargaining problems. Both these matters are indeed critical. Soon after his arrival last October, Redmond discovered there was "not one penny of local or state money to enlarge one single item in our operation." Indeed, he was heading into the new budget with a multimillion-dollar shortage.

"Over the last two years," Redmond has said, "the school board has known we were going to need money, but did not take this into account in their planning. New York spends about $800 a year per pupil. Suburban areas with acknowledged good schools spend about $1,200 a year. Chicago spends less than $600. Yet not until last November did the board decide to ask for a local tax increase to help the schools. I suggest this is not very good planning."

With the tax increase approved last February and, possibly, with some additional state aid, Redmond hopes at least "to stand still." But, he says, "to do things we know how to do—including reduce class size (which has been rising)—we could use an additional $100 million tomorrow."

Unless the legislature does an abrupt about-face, this is pie-in-the-sky dreaming. Illinois, third among the states in income, supports only 22 per cent of the expenses of the public schools, compared to a national average of about 40 per cent. Some school districts in the state are so strapped that they have begun paying teacher salaries in script.

IN Chicago, most school critics still are taking a wait-and-see attitude toward the new superintendent. Optimistic observers expect that Redmond will move to clean out the Willis underlings and progressively reorganize the system's administration in the near future. Massive plans for decentralization are said to be afoot and presumably will be aided by a study in preparation by management consultants Booz-Allen & Hamilton. A recent contract negotiated by the Chicago Teachers Union and the Board of Education, providing grievance procedures, policymaking, and improved communication, is being hailed as a big step in the right direction.

But, says a federal official in Chicago, to judge how much of a revolution in policy can be expected one must measure the concern of the city's business elite. "And education as an issue is not even before these people. It has not challenged the basic power structure the way the threat of open occupancy has. They do not know the facts about the schools, and they certainly are not convinced that anything needs to be done about them."

Increasing militancy within the civil rights movement may quicken the pace. Much of the local support for Dr. Martin Luther King grew up around concern about the quality of the schools—for black and white—and King has said that the reason he chose Chicago as his Northern base of operations is because it possesses the political machinery to effect change if it chooses to do so. That the Establishment has not so chosen since King's arrival, however, is leading rights leaders to predict privately that Watts-like rioting and burning will erupt in Negro districts this summer on a scale that will dwarf last year's bloody West Side eruption.

"Maybe then," says the federal official, "the business-political tandem here will see the connection between quality of education and society and realize that, the way things stand now, guaranteed rioters are being produced by the education factories of Chicago."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Spanked

Continued from page 77

will have to find themselves, history having gone over to the side of the Computer Yahoos.

This disenchantment with progress means most simply that the present is no longer to be gambled for the future. These critics know of too many dreamers who were martyred in behalf of the perpetually forthcoming Republic of Virtue—worse, they know of too many dreamers who became its hangmen. And that knowledge, taken hard, means that terror and the superstate which it both serves and politically defines can no longer claim the old moral dispensation.

The state, having at last resolved our historical suspense as to its moral purposes, having disclosed that its highest intentions are banal and its real achievements grotesque, can no longer pretend to redeem the human sacrifice of spirit which its harum-scarum progress has demanded. The state, apparently, will have to go. "We will build a community," writes Earle, "where there is no manipulative government and there are no experts." These young *radicals*—how conservative! These *subversives*—how American! Whose hero has Robert Taft become, anyway?

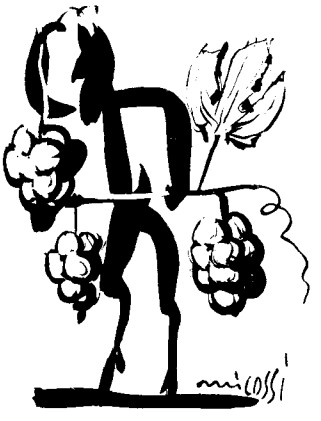
HERE, I think, we meet the main predicament which this collection illuminates. As almost all of these critics seem to understand, the elemental drive of modern Western culture has nothing to do with freedom but everything to do with what Max Weber calls "rationalization"—the control and regulation of the savage global wilderness by the civilized global city and the increasingly total ordering of the city's internal life. This is called "harnessing the forces of nature" or "controlling the environment" or "rational accounting," and it is of course a distinctively *political* process, one which necessarily predetermines the basic relationships of people and institutions.

An unhappily strong case can be made for the view—one which shows up again and again in these essays, their unifying theme, in fact—that the story of Western man's material progress is the story of his political emasculation (the knife has usually been clean, sharp, painless almost) and hence of his spiritual sterility. Small-time Faustians through and through, these prudent Western businessmen become, in the historical aggregate, both tragic and servile.

Rigorous freedom and self-governing community traded for supermarkets, superhighways, super bombs, and super alienation: this Judas transaction is precisely what the activated students are denouncing—innocent, alas, of the slightest understatement. They want their preempted freedom back and they want it back for everyone, even those fathers of theirs whose notorious dehumanization has likely had something to do with the expensive leisure which makes all this unspanked and well-fed libertarianism possible.

This dilemma raises my sympathetic skepticism. I admire very much the freedom ride these students are trying to take. But I notice that they have round-trip tickets, whether they want them or not. I will not be surprised if many of them personally make good their promise not to succumb to the self-universalizing state. But what happens exactly when their subsidies dry up, or if their subculture sanctuaries begin to close? As forcibly as they make their case against *la dolce vita*, they have not found a conspicuously political manner in which to act out, sustain, and pass on their claimed liberation from it. As appealingly as they make their plea for free-flowing, unstructured human fulfillment in the libertarian community, they have not shown how this life option can change from a special class privilege into a general opportunity. How do we go from Haight-Ashbury's happenings to Detroit's assembly lines to Chicago's ghettos to Atlanta's jails? And to Vietnam's jungles?

To Make a Difference answers very well the simple questions about the new campus unrest, but only to uncover and leave standing the really hard and practical ones. I have to wonder aloud if its authors will ever find steady work. What jobs can America offer these new conservatives? Do these students announce the rebirth of a classical, politicized humanism? Or is their book only part of the last gasp of an outmoded hope, a death rattle, a footnote for a cold future's clinically amused historians? Can they permanently serve their vision? Or has America, fruit of the West, by this time posted everywhere an immovable sign which reads, NO FREE MEN NEED APPLY?



Kids, Computers

Continued from page 80

even for conventional techniques.) Professor Patrick Suppes of Stanford University, now an RCA consultant, Moore at Pittsburgh, and others have demonstrated that the computer or the talking typewriter can be highly effective in teaching and upgrading skills in the three Rs. But no one has yet measured the cost—nor indeed the long-range human consequences—of what such early successes involve.

In Moore's experiments children work in booths with typewriter keyboards which are either set for free exploration (like a child at home with the family machine) or programed with coordinated visual and audio instructions—to reinforce specific learning behavior. With the programed keyboard, when the letter A appears on a display, and is sounded on a speaker, the child can depress only the A key; if he is asked to spell CAT, he can depress only the correct letters in the correct order. The published results show startling successes, both with average, gifted, and slow learners, and with disturbed children. But the responsive-environment experiments involve one professional person for each child, and it may well be that the skills and attitudes stimulated by these devices will more than compensate for the cost. Moore feels that the whole American educational system applies its resources backwards: At the graduate level the ratio of students to teachers is close to one-to-one; in the second grade it is thirty-to-one. By developing student independence early, he believes, the ratios could be reversed. And John Henry Martin, former superintendent of schools in Mount Vernon, New York, and now an executive of Responsive Environments (the company that markets the talking typewriter), calculates that the machine can "produce readers cheaper" than conventional instruction can; by the beginning of second grade, he claims, children using the machines can develop a reading vocabulary of 200 to 250 words with 90 per cent effectiveness, even in disadvantaged areas.

But Martin—and many others in the industry—concede that there just hasn't been time to conduct longitudinal studies—studies evaluating the performance of children over a number of years. More important, there is considerable doubt that machines can be programed economically for anything but fairly well-defined skills and operations. "The computer cannot develop the capability of the student to communicate effectively with other people," said R. Louis Bright the United States Associate Commissioner of Education. "It cannot train the pupil to originate ideas or to talk

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

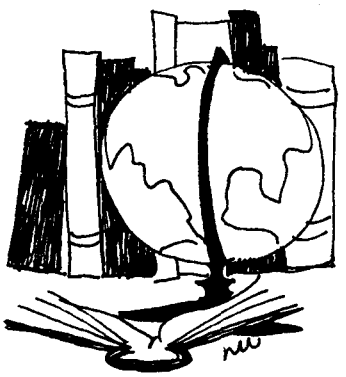
confidently before a group." It is possible to put into a machine a whole mathematical or physical system, and to let students ask the machine questions. But no computer can respond to questions or operations for which it has not been programed; it cannot evaluate the quality of a work of prose, and cannot deal with the moral and personal ambiguities of contemporary life.

This is not to say that machines can only teach "facts"; perhaps more than anything else, they can help students understand processes—whether in chemistry or in calculus. Testifying before a Congressional committee last summer, Maurice B. Mitchell, the president of Encyclopaedia Britannica, said:

> You can tell a child that a caterpillar turns into a butterfly, and identify that as metamorphosis. That is a long word. A child will not know what the word means, until you show him that process in time-lapse photography. Then a big word like metamorphosis gets to be just another ordinary word to the youngster in the third grade.

It is clear, moreover, that the "software"—the curricular materials—will be developed for computers. RCA and the City of New York recently launched a program (financed by the federal government) which will place computer terminals (essentially teletype machines wired to a central computer) in 200 elementary classrooms. Children will be working with material developed by Suppes in California in reading, mathematics, and writing for grades one to six. Concurrently, Responsive Environments Corporation is translating the Bank Street Urban Readers into material for the talking typewriter. In the meantime IBM is trying its own materials at every level from elementary to graduate school and plans to have some fifteen of its model 1500 computers (each with audio and visual components) in experimental use within a year.

And yet most of this activity involves the translation of existing material into



machines: It deals with the same skills, the same ideas and concepts. Few people have begun to ask whether the whole process of mechanizing educational materials involves anything more than streamlining what was already inadequate in Miss Wilkinson's hands. "People in education," said a Xerox official, "don't seem to be interested in the why question. Something which can reproduce garbage more quickly is not necessarily a service."

Within the industry itself there is a fear that pressure for profit will flood the market with inadequate or untested material, and that the resulting educational disasters will taint everybody. A few years ago, when programed instruction flooded the nation with door-to-door salesmen of untried and inadequate "teaching machines," the resulting collapse not only wrecked the purveyors, but almost inundated the idea of programing itself. To Skinner, whose theoretical work presumably underlies most of the current developments, the computer people "are doing silly things, using machines to do what the teacher does. (What's the point of having a machine say 'Good Morning'?) It's like computerizing a bank by having the computer behave like a teller." Skinner feels that most computer-based instruction still rests on standard multiple-choice approaches which give the student too much help by suggesting the right answer and confuse him with ingenious wrong choices. Can a student ever learn to speak a foreign language by selecting the right answers in a multiple-choice process? "We have to analyze the learning process," he said, "and devise the best means for putting it to use in the classroom. So far I can't see where instruction by computer has advanced our knowledge of the learning process itself." Skinner has no doubt that computers have potential, but he is afraid that the promotion of advanced technology with its great prestige will lead to acceptance of machines that are "trying to do too much too soon."

Whether or not Skinner's criticism is fully justified, it is clear that the industry will depend for ideas and techniques on whatever sources seem accessible. Although many have hired academics as consultants, most companies can hardly afford to use their own funds for extended research in basic learning theory or developmental psychology. The corporations, as Keppel said, are therefore "going to have to ride piggy-back" on the research of universities and of the federally sponsored regional education laboratories. In many instances the companies will operate like the traditional textbook publishers, contracting with writers and scholars who offer promising material and approaches. "We don't plan to ordain the curriculum," said an IBM official. "We're looking toward a proliferation of content." Such attitudes, he pointed out, are hardly altruistic: they reflect, rather, a pragmatic assessment of the market. The future company catalog will be a balanced, multi-media affair. Ultimately, the education industry will not be run by philosophers and theorists, but by salesmen and engineers.

AND yet, even that reflects a philosophy: The demonstrable strengths of any set of curricular materials will necessarily be founded in those areas which can be tested and evaluated. One can measure growth in reading ability, but is it possible to test for sensitivity, social awareness, or moral responsibility? Keppel and others in the industry feel that "the humanistic tradition is too solidly built into our society" to be jeopardized by the temptation to define future educational success by limited objective criteria alone. With new devices, they feel, the person who is now about 20 per cent efficient as a classroom teacher (after keeping records, collecting lunch money, and running drills) can become 70 per cent efficient.

But the very *idea* of a program can be stultifying, especially if it is badly used. We have frequently complained about teachers who destroy the fresh thought and the originality of their students and who insist on the formalized ritual demanded by the official text and syllabus. To what extent will a formal program sanctified by national scholars and experts, and hallowed by expensive equipment, generate an attitude that anything the machine hasn't thought of just isn't worth thinking at all? To what extent will the very strength of a program—whether or not it is presented by a machine—suggest that there is no such thing as an original idea? Who knows, for example, how much individual growth and originality was fostered by a student's discovery that here and there he knew more than Miss Wilkinson, and that he could occasionally outthink her? If she was a good teacher, she might even recognize and encourage such student originality. No machine can do that in the same way: Even when it recognizes the student's original approach, does it not necessarily convey the feeling

PICTURES & PRINTS

WYETH. "COOT HUNTER"
18 x 29¾ $12.00

ORIGINAL LITHOGRAPHS
FINE REPRODUCTIONS
EXCEPTIONAL FRAMING
Send for our catalog of Fine Art Reproductions $2.50

Oestreicher's
43 W. 46 St. (Bet. 5th & 6th Aves.) N.Y.C.
PLaza 7-1190 / Open Thurs. 'till 9 PM

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that the man who invented or programed the machine thought of it first?

The answers to some of these questions clearly depend on how the new materials are used and evaluated. In New York there is now an Institute for Educational Development which was organized for, among other things, work on "research and development in evaluation." Nils Y. Wessell, the former president of Tufts University, who heads IED, conceives of his task as being partly one of consumer education in new educational products. "The machines can result in a dehumanizing of education," he said. "But they can also do the opposite. If you reduce a person's options in the process, you're training. If you enlarge the options, that's education. But no matter what happens, we had better realize that not all the problems are going to be solved." It is clear, as O. K. Moore said of his own talking typewriter, that any device "lends itself easily to being a drill machine." The point is not to use it that way. "What's wanted is not well drilled people but the subtleties of free exploration."

Perhaps the most subtle danger of the computer lies in the temptation—especially when used by the ill-trained—to confuse the program with reality, to mistake the dossier for the child. If computers are used to evaluate student work, to keep a record of their interests, performance, and ability (and there are now serious experiments to use computers in helping teachers plan student work on this basis), will the teacher always be able to see the child behind the print-out? And what's to prevent the child—as well as the teacher—from deferring to the decisions or suggestions of the computer? To what extent will the computer become an influence in how the child regards himself?

It may well be that all the misgivings about machines and about the industry have been vastly overstated, and that the significance of the changes promised or taking place will be far more limited, or more benign. The development of more efficient programed materials may, for example, eliminate once and for all the temptation to program the teacher; it may divide education itself into sectors, one formal and structured, the other far more open-ended and humane than anything that is possible now. If nothing else, the introduction of programed learning will demand of every teacher an answer to the question: "What can you do that the machine can't?" At the same time, it may stimulate better evaluation of *all* educational techniques. The machine, moreover, will be only a small part of the process: The diversity of goods and services—and experience—offered by the industry is likely to touch every aspect of learning and training, inside the schools and out. It may well be, indeed, that the prime impact of the industry will be as important outside the formal educational structure as in the classroom. The possibilities of quick data retrieval of library resources, long distance xerography, and computer terminals make it possible for people to study at home (or anywhere else) on their own time and at their own pace. There is nothing about the new technology that limits it to schools or to use at certain hours. Perhaps, said one corporate officer, the main reason for operating schools at regular hours in the future "will be to get the kids out of the house."

No one, of course, can predict the future of the industry or of its effect on the schools. So far, a great deal of corporate energy is being devoted merely to the problem of gaining experience and of developing materials that can be sold with a warrant of demonstrated success. The costs of development are high, and there are expectations that some companies now in the field will drop out, or will restrict their activities to limited areas. "Some of the companies," said Wessell, "were flying blind. Some were afraid they would be left behind." Some, mesmerized by the national educational budget, greatly overestimated the market.

YET clearly the industry as a whole is in the education business for keeps: Set against 25,000 local districts, 2,000 colleges, and fifty state education departments, it is strong, centralized, and, despite its current uncertainties, well informed. The resulting fear that "big business and big government" will control education, and that private corporations will become the brokers of government research funds therefore has some justification. "If the Office of Education pursues a policy of systems-oriented research and development in education directly with profit-making organizations," writes Fred M. Heddinger, vice president of the Pennsylvania School Boards Association, "big businesses which have large resources to apply to a so-called systems approach to education will receive most of the educational R&D funds. . . ."

Most people in the industry, apprehensive of the fears of professional educators that the corporations will take over, are speaking softly; like Keppel they predict gradual growth based on a supermarket of corporate offerings from which educators will choose. But there are also those who privately describe themselves as "bullish," who feel that "the further out you go in time, the more firmly the new devices will be established." The computer, said one executive, "will prevail." Such people predict that the existence of the industry and its products will generate its own market: "After you get a lot of people

What knowledge is most worth having? Must some things really be known? These and related questions concerning education are fully discussed in this book by ten outstanding educators.

CONTENTS

Undergraduates and the Scientific Enterprise by John A. Simpson; *Diversity* by John R. Platt; *Returning Coals to Newcastle* by F. Champion Ward; *The Instruments of Mental Production* by Northrup Frye; *A Transatlantic View of "The Knowledge Most Worth Having"* by Sir John Cockcroft; *Is There Any Knowledge that a Man Must Have?* by Wayne C. Booth; *The Role of a Liberal Arts College within a University* by Edward H. Levi; *A Platonic View* by James Redfield; *The Battle of the Books* by Richard McKeon; and *Education and the Contemporary Woman* by Anne Firor Scott.

THE KNOWLEDGE MOST WORTH HAVING

Edited by Wayne C. Booth

$5.95 clothbound
$1.95 paperback

75th Year

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

trying to sell you different versions of a product, you no longer wonder if you need it, but only which kind to buy."

More important for the future is the relative unwillingness of the education establishment to make changes on its own initiative. This inertia, rather than being a barrier to the industry, may be an asset. The demonstrated inadequacies of the schools—and especially in the most visible disaster areas (in the slums, for example) provide an opening for the entrepreneur. To date, federal funds spent by individual districts on conventional techniques have shown few results; at the same time, what the national corporations learn in one area they can—because they are national—immediately apply somewhere else. The machine, moreover, can offer options of enrichment and advancement to those for whom education is the very essence of competitive success. If the ghetto schools succeed with new techniques, is there any question that the suburbs will buy them as well?

The American romance with the machine and with efficiency has its dark side, but it is a romance nevertheless. At a time when Americans are being told that it is possible to teach children more about almost everything at an increasingly younger age, and when a child's greatest heritage appears to be education itself, there is no reason to doubt that in the long run most parents and communities will turn to those resources that offer the greatest possibilities. It may well be, moreover, that the machine itself will become not only a medium of education, but part of the content itself. A society that places more and more people at the keyboards of computers is not likely for long to deny that privilege to its young.

Ultimately, of course, the story of The Industry rests in the profitability of the welfare state and the growing society of learning. "The social ills of our society need improved mass education," John Henry Martin told a Congressional hearing. "Poverty is nourished by ignorance. The present educational programs of our schools then act as a limitation upon children born in poverty, and the present institutional structure of public education is archaic and needs to be destroyed. Educational technology promises to bring this kind of learning into being. . . ." It used to be said that certain social problems were too large for private initiative, and justified government involvement. In recent years they have apparently become too large for local government as well. Education and welfare are becoming commercially profitable and that, finally, is why the industry is here.

MY WEEKLY READER is looking for teachers with creative writing ability

Creativity is the important qualification. Whether you're teaching now or perhaps writing children's books, you'll be as sympathetic to the innovative tasks that are being performed in education today.
You'll also demonstrate a clear, concise writing style. You should enjoy contact with editors, writers and artists inside the company, and with teachers and educators on the outside. Salaries and benefits are above average . . . we are a member of the Xerox family . . . working conditions in our new building on the Wesleyan campus are first rate.

Associate Editor — Grade K-3/4-6

Writing news periodicals and practice books aimed at specific grade levels within the area of kindergarten through grade 6 as well as related teachers' or professional materials. Requires BA or MA in Education plus minimum of 4-5 years' teaching or supervisory experience in kindergarten through 6th grade. Background in children's literature, journalism, art and social studies would be helpful.

Associate Editor — Children's Book Clubs

Duties include evaluation of children's books, liaison with children's book publishers and some writing assignments. Other areas are assisting in the management of special projects, which include selecting, promoting and administering special programs. A BS or BA is required with 4-5 years' of related experience in teaching children's literature, journalism or publishing.

Please write to Mr. Thomas Misner, Dept T-20, American Education Publications, 55 High Street, Middletown, Conn. 06457, enclosing your resume of educational background and professional experience including salary information.

American Education Publications

XEROX

EDUCATION DIVISION

An Equal Opportunity Employer (M & F)

Education Letters

Continued from page 72

BURKE MARSHALL's Commission on Selective Service has done a superb job on its report to the President suggesting changes in the draft. However, the Commission missed a golden opportunity to more nearly equalize the sacrifice to national needs of our young people by concluding that "no fair way exists to equate voluntary service programs with military service."

This conclusion reveals a lack of understanding of the relative sacrifices made by those in the Armed Forces and those in other national services, such as the Peace Corps. Consider these objective facts:

1) Most military service is less hazardous than the Peace Corps. For every man in the "front lines," there are dozens supporting him in less hazardous posts.

2) Most men in the military service are better paid than Peace Corps volunteers.

3) Most men in military service receive better food, clothing, and lodging than Peace Corps volunteers.

4) Most men in military service put in fewer hours in actual work than do Peace Corps volunteers.

I do not mean to play down the role of the nonfighting branches of service, but I do mean to point out that there is more inequality of sacrifice in the armed forces themselves than there is between the military services, in general, and the Peace Corps, VISTA, et al.

So, why not credit Peace Corps service against armed service? Why not offer an alternative to the military—not to permit volunteers to escape service, but to make certain that as close as possible to 100 per cent of our young people contribute something to their country?

STANLEY A. FRANKEL,
Member of the President's
Advisory Council to
the Peace Corps.
New York, N.Y.

Urban Education

THE ARTICLE on "Urban School Integration: Strategy for Peace," by Robert Crain and Morton Inger [*SR*, Feb. 18] contained many ambiguous statements and conclusions that should be clarified.

The article states, in the most unqualified terms, that "the cities which have had little integration and a great deal of conflict have boards [of education] which are made up of professional politicians or of individuals whose function it is to represent the various political, religious, or ethnic factions in the community." The successful Boards, according to that analysis, are made up of "community leaders who have achieved success in the business or financial world."

How do Messrs. Crain and Inger classify the New York City Board of Education? I think it could be argued that at least the majority of this board is composed of "civic leaders" who have achieved success in the business and professional fields. Yet New York City has a sad record on integrating its schools.

The article also says that cities "which began extensive desegregation programs

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

prior to any strong, open civil rights demands have experienced little white opposition." On the basis of the New York story, nothing could be further from the truth. New York began its integration efforts in 1955, while most of the civil rights groups in the North were concentrating on the school problem in the South, and no strong demands were being made on the Board by such groups, at that time.

I point out these inaccurate conclusions in the Crain and Inger article not only to clarify the record but to underscore the complexities and difficulties inherent in this problem. Neither boards of education made up of important civic leaders, nor statements by them supporting integration, nor integration programs begun before civil rights demands became an inflamed civic issue are the answers to this problem.

NAOMI LEVINE,
American Jewish Congress.
New York, N.Y.

BECAUSE of space limitation, permit me to narrow my criticism of Messrs. Crain and Inger's article to one telltale aspect of their deceptive presentation of the problems: their theft of the word "integration" from its true meaning (by which it acquired its moral and legal approval) and their use of it in a completely inverted sense.

The only truly racially integrated pupil placement method is one that is indifferent to racial distinctions; that is, racially indiscriminate.

I introduced the board motion which established, without regard to race, the attendance district for the junior high school which Crain and Inger refer to as segregated. The only criticism of that school is criticism based solely on the skin color of the pupils in attendance there. Who has subjected these pupils to *racial* discrimination? I say it is the racially discriminating analysts like your said authors. And whose method of treating fellow humans is racially integrated in the sense intended by our Supreme Court in 1954? I am confident that mine is.

The other arguments made for a contrived racial mixture survive scrutiny no better than does its misnomer.

Let me add that those who persist in characterizing school board members in terms of race, religion, and national origin had better look to their own discriminations before they start voicing conclusions about board members' motives and loyalties.

CARMELO A. PARLATO,
Member, Board of Education.
Buffalo, N.Y.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Messrs. Crain and Inger reply below.*

MR. PARLATO'S letter exemplifies one of the school board attitudes we referred to. While the drive for integration has begun to change from ideological concerns to educational concerns, he is still going over the same old ground, worrying over the correct definition of integration. All objective studies—in England, in Scandinavia, in Israel, and in the United States—have revealed that when working-class students are taught in the same classroom with middle-class students, they do better than comparable groups do when taught separately. The evidence seems particularly persuasive that Negro children achieve more in integrated schools. For this reason, there is now a strong educational movement in the direction of careful balancing of Negro lower-class children with middle- and upper-middle-class white children. As we predicted in our article, this tendency will leave cold the ideologues on both sides—the Black Nationalists as well as Mr. Parlato.

Further, we did not at any point characterize any school board members in terms of race, religion, or national origin. We spoke of "individuals" who saw their function as that of representing a political, religious, or ethnic faction in the community. Not all Italian-American or Polish-American or Catholic or Jewish board members place ethnic considerations first. Those who do so tend to keep their school board in constant ideological furor over the desegregation issue.

New York City was not one of the cities which we studied, but from what we know, we would agree with Miss Levine that a majority of the school board are "civic leaders." We are not troubled or surprised if our model cannot explain every city from New York to Peoria. In fact, we excluded New York City from our sample because we assumed it was *sui generis*.

Admittedly, despite the early pro-integration stand taken by the New York school board, the integration issue in New York has not been a bed of roses. In part because the school board chose to lead the nation, it has made mistakes and paid the price. More important, factors unique to New York City have complicated the issue and increased the possibility of conflict. These factors include a large and militant Negro population, an institutionally weak mayor, a weak political party system, the physical separation of Manhattan from the other boroughs, and an entrenched bureaucracy in the schools. In a city the size of New York, these factors are largely beyond the control of the school board. The board, however, has heightened the possibility of conflict by moving only in response to parental pressures.

Nevertheless, our principal disagreement with Miss Levine may lie in what we think has *in fact* happened in New York. She, like many others, chooses to conclude that New York City has a "sad record in integrating its schools." For a decade now, it has been fashionable to criticize this school system. But at least in terms of sheer numbers, New York City has done much more to integrate its schools than has any other large city. A glance at the tabulations in the U.S. Civil Rights Commission Report will make this obvious. And until its unfortunate experiment with pairing of schools, the school system made progress without causing too much opposition from segregationists.

Furthermore, despite the militancy of the city's civil rights leaders, and despite the constant spotlight of national attention, the New York schools have had less difficulty than those in a number of other cities—Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, Milwaukee, and Boston come readily to mind.

ROBERT L. CRAIN,
MORTON INGER.
Chicago, Ill.

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted for things wanted or unwanted; personal services; literary or publishing offers, unclassified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a special intelligent clientele; jobs wanted; houses or camps for rent; tutoring; ideas for sale. All advertisements must be consonant with the character of Saturday Review. Rates for a single insertion, 80¢ per word, 10-word minimum. Count 2 extra words for Box and Numbers. Rates for multiple insertions:—52 times 72¢ per word each insertion; 26 times 74¢ per word each insertion; 13 times 76¢ per word each insertion; 6 times 78¢ per word each insertion. Full payment must be received eighteen days before publication. We forward all mail received in answer to box numbers and submit postage bills periodically. Mail to be called for at this office will be held 30 days only. Address Classified Department, Saturday Review, 380 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10017.

LITERARY SERVICES

MANUSCRIPT TYPING. Also tapes. Ambassador Office Service, 10 East 49th Street, NYC 10017. PLaza 5-1127.

MANUSCRIPTS PROFESSIONALLY TYPED. Tape recordings transcribed. STILLMAN ASSOCIATES, 1394 Third Avenue (at 79th Street), NYC 10021, TRafalgar 9-9177.

RESEARCH, writing, translations, expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Box R-923.

SPEECHES, REWRITING, RESEARCH. All subjects. Three published authors. Box W-793.

SPEECHES, HUMOR, RESEARCH, REWRITING. All subjects. Author-Humorist, Box B-283.

NONFICTION REWRITE SERVICE. Greater reader involvement through tested attention techniques. Grammar, reading level adjusted. Collateral research, roundout copy. Professional Editor. 212-861-6553. Box B-188.

RESEARCH, WRITING expertly done. Writer-Professor, Phi Beta Kappa, Columbia Ph.D. Box C-76.

HUMOR, ARTICLES. All subjects. Have appeared in McCall's, Reader's Digest, Cosmopolitan. Books. Author humorist. Box C-87.

CLIPPING COLLECTIONS, $1.10 per dozen clips. Send dime for list and/or quarter for sample. Research Clipping Service, 6632 23rd Avenue, Hyattsville, Maryland 20782.

BOOKS

BOOK ORDERING SERVICE—All current titles. Free catalogues. Book Shelf, Chester Avenue, Moorestown, N. J. 08057.

BRITISH BOOK BARGAINS—all subjects. Catalogues free. Wants solicited. Transbooks, Matawan, New Jersey 07747.

OLD-FASHIONED BROWSING BOOKSTORE. Over 250,000 volumes. 125 Main Street, Stamford, Connecticut, near thruway and railroad. M. W. F. & S. 10-4:30.

DIFFICULT ACQUISITIONS? American? Oriental? European? Write Teekhai Book Acquisitions, 39 Hopedale Street, Allston, Massachusetts 02134.

OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED. Kendall Gaisser, Booksellers, 1242 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

SAVE TO 84% on publishers' overstocks. Free catalogue. Reader's Service, 1060 Twin Silo Lane, Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania 19006.

BIOGRAPHY OF THE GODS by A. Eustace Haydon, former Head of Religion Department, University of Chicago, Leader Emeritus Ethical Culture Society. Paperback, $1.95, hardcover, $5.75. Frederick Ungar Publishing Co., 250 Park Avenue South, NYC 10003.

FRENCH BOOKS

THE FRENCH BOOKSHOP. 700 Madison Avenue (62nd Street), NYC 10021, where French books are sold exclusively. Mail order catalogue 80¢.

BOOKPLATES

FREE CATALOGUE—Many beautiful designs. Special designing too. Address BOOKPLATES, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

(Continued on page 98)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED

(Continued from page 97)

OUT-OF-PRINT

NAME THE BOOK. We'll get it! CHICAGO BOOK MART, P.O. Box 613, Chicago Heights, Illinois 60411.

HARD TO FIND? We specialize in locating the difficult. Fast, reasonable. Ardsley Books, Box 4308, Sunnyside, N.Y. 11104.

TRULY INTERNATIONAL book search—any subject, any language. Petelle, 4244 Armitage, Chicago, Illinois 60639.

TRANSATLANTIC BOOKSEARCHERS. Wants actively sought in England and America. Matawan, New Jersey 07747.

YOU NAME IT—WE FIND IT. Satisfaction guaranteed. INTERNATIONAL BOOKFINDERS, Box 3003-S, Beverly Hills, California 90212.

CAN'T GET IT, WE'LL FIND IT and fast. Free experienced service reaches 5,500 dealers weekly, if not in our large stock. Beacon Hill Booksellers, 1077 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138.

TAINTER'S CHICK BOOKSHOP, Temple, N. H. Books on anything and everything. Try our search service for that certain book.

ART

ORIGINAL LITHOGRAPHS, ETCHINGS: Chagall, Miro, Braque. Moderately priced. Send 50¢ for color-illustrated catalogue. George Kirschner, 90-59 56th Avenue, Elmhurst, New York 11373.

SCULPTURE CATALOGUE. Send for our new illustrated, informative catalogue, with a special section devoted to museum jewelry in replica. Mail 25¢ in coin to Brentano's, Dept. SR-520, 586 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10036.

EXCITING ORIGINAL GRAPHICS, contemporary foreign artists: woodcuts, etchings, lithos; $3.50-$7 month by subscription. Information: Graphic Circle (SR), 68 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10011.

AUCTION SALE COUNTRY STORE MUSEUM collection June 8th-10th. Includes primitives, toys and tools. Baldwin's Book Barn, West Chester, Pennsylvania. Exhibition Wednesday, June 7th, 1-5 p.m.

MUSEUMS are already collecting them! The finest San Francisco psychedelic dance posters. 4/$5.00; 9/$10.00. Postpaid. Check or M.O. OSHKOSH B'GOSH, 2 Princess Street, Sausalito, California 94965.

RECORD MART

PROTECT YOUR RECORDS. New, pure white, cardboard covers, plastic lined inner sleeves, 78 and 45 covers. Free catalogue or samples, 50¢. Cabco, Dept. 208, 89 East Woodruff, Columbus, Ohio 43201.

MUSIC OF RUSSIA on records—imported from USSR. Russian Operas, Folk Songs, Classical Music. ALSO: Dramatic Readings and Children's Stories on records in Russian. ALSO: Russian lacquered boxes and amber jewelry. Mail orders filled. Free catalogues. Phone 212-CH 2-4500. Stop in and browse. FOUR CONTINENT BOOK CORPORATION, Dept. 714, 156 Fifth Avenue (corner 20th Street), New York, N.Y. 10010.

W. C. FIELDS FOREVER. Rare 12" LP. His only recording. "The Temperance Lecture." $3.00 ppd. Proscenium Records, 43 West 61st Street, NYC 10023.

PERIODICALS

THE JOURNAL OF SPECIAL EDUCATION—for multidisciplinary insights into the problems of education. Subscriptions: Institutional, $10; Individual, $9; Student, $8. JSE, Box 7030S, Fort Washington, Pennsylvania 19034. Folder available.

FOREIGN PERIODICALS

FRENCH, ITALIAN, SPANISH, German, British, Portuguese, Polish subscriptions to periodicals, newspapers—also books. European Publishers, 36 West 61st, NYC 10023.

COLOR SLIDES

FREE 35mm COLOR SLIDE Catalogue. Newest worldwide coverage in depth. Thousands exclusive. Wolfe, Dept. 757, Los Angeles, California 90025.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

NEUPERT HARPSICHORDS, CLAVICHORDS. Oldest, finest. Free catalogue. MAGNAMUSIC, Sharon, Connecticut 06069.

C. BECHSTEIN. "The one best piano." PIANO IMPORTS, John Wanamaker Philadelphia 19101.

WANDA LANDOWSKA'S CHOICE: metal frame harpsichords. Write to Sabathil & Son, Vancouver, Canada.

NEUPERT HARPSICHORDS, Clavichords. Lutes. Gambas. Moeck Recorders. Sitars. Orpheus Music Shop, classical music specialists, 150 West 47th Street, New York, N.Y. PL 7-2321.

THOUSANDS OF music-loving do-it-yourselfers have assembled Schober Electronic Organs from complete kits and detailed step-by-step instructions. Four models, including classic Recital, equivalent to a fine pipe organ for serious music, and Theater Organ, with the authentic sound of old cinema instruments. Costs depend on model, start at $550, save half the price of organs purchased ready made. No technical knowledge needed; instructions show and tell you everything. Color catalogue and "sampler" record free. Schober Organ Corporation, Dept. SR-1, 43 West 61st Street, New York 10023.

HAND CONSTRUCTED GUITARS—Flamenco, Classical. Built in U.S.A. Genuine Spanish cypress. $350 up. Stein Guitar, 828 Woodworth Avenue, Pittsburgh 21, Pennsylvania.

CHALLIS CLAVICHORD. Write John Allen, 500 Glenway Avenue, Bristol, Virginia 24201.

LANGUAGES

GERMAN LANGUAGE COURSES—Goethe House, 1014 Fifth Avenue, New York 10028. Summer Semester Registration June 1st, 11 a.m.-7 p.m. For information call PL 1-5487.

SCHOOLS

FIVE DAY BOARDING SCHOOL. A unique program for people who have not even considered a boarding school. Grades five through eight. THE THOREAU SCHOOL: An intimate, cooperative community, combining study with the tasks and joys of farm living. School bus brings your children home to NYC weekends. Small classes, individual instruction. Now enrolling for September. Write: Rodman, R.D. 1, Wallkill, N.Y. 12589. Phone: 914-895-5523.

STONEGATE SCHOOL for the retarded child and adult. Development of individual potential through coordinated program of academic, social, vocational and sheltered workshop training. Modern cottage style campus provides small group living accommodations and excellent recreational facilities. 55 rolling acres. Summer school/camp program. Write or call: Admissions Director, Wallingford Road, Durham, Connecticut 06422. Area code 203-349-3467.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

PINE CREST. Summer School in Florida. Air-conditioned classrooms. Beautiful new campus. June 12th to August 11th. Coeducational. New and review subjects. Boarding, grades 7 to 12. Morning classes. Pool; tennis, other sports. Write Director, Box SS, Pine Crest School, Fort Lauderdale 33308.

SUMMER AT SOUTHAMPTON College. Two 5 week sessions: June 22nd to September 1st. Workshops in Art, Music, Dance, Sculpture, Marine Science, Motion Picture, College-Bound Institutes, Sports. Graduate and undergraduate liberal arts courses. Write Southampton, New York 11968.

THE WAITSFIELD SUMMER SCHOOL. Boys 11-16. English and Math. Small classes. The "Three R's." Mountain trips. R. Montgomery, Director, Waitsfield, Vermont 05673.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF DRAMATIC ARTS: Summer Acting Classes covering Voice, Speech, Stage Movement and Acting to develop skills. Beginners and advanced, adult and teenage groups. Day Sessions start July 3rd (3 or 5 days a week). Evening Sessions start June 20th. Write: AADA, Room 250, 120 Madison Avenue, NYC, N.Y. 10016.

SUMMER INSTITUTES

BRANDEIS UNIVERSITY. Summer Institutes: "The Great Society: Visions and Realities," July 23rd-July 29th; "Man's Future in a Revolutionary Age," July 30th-August 5th. Write Brandeis University, Box S, Office of Adult Education, Waltham, Massachusetts 02154.

INTERNATIONAL RELIGIOUS INSTITUTE (I.A.R.F.) Columbia University, August 20th-23rd. Unitarians, Humanists, Moslems, Buddhists. Chairman, Rev. Richard Boeke, 147-54 Ash Avenue, Flushing, N.Y. 11355.

COLLEGES

COLLEGE DROP-OUTS: We concentrate on the educational redevelopment of selected students, including poor achievers, with unrealized learning potential. Educational Development Center, 23 Adelbert Street, Berea, Ohio 44017, Dept. SR.

MARK HOPKINS COLLEGE: a learning community offering face-to-face dialogue, self-selection of curriculum, self-designed study projects, self-and-staff evaluations, option of standard examinations. Brattleboro, Vermont 05301.

PITTSBURGH—Baccalaureate and associate degree in arts and sciences. Urban campus; new dormitories; renaissance city of Pittsburgh. Two 15-week terms in October and January; Two 6-week summer sessions in June and July (1968). Point Park College, SR, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15222.

ROYALTON COLLEGE—School of International Affairs. Four year program, International Relations. Emphasizing World Literature, Economics and Politics. Interest, ability and willingness to work stressed more than past performance. For further information, Director of Admissions, Royalton College, South Royalton, Vermont 05068.

ADULT EDUCATION

WRITING WORKSHOP for people 57 or older. If you really want to write, come to the Bluegrass from August 6th to 12th. Four practicing writers will instruct: The novel—Jessamyn West; Short Story—James McConkey; Poetry—Hollis Summers; Nonfiction—Norman Schmidt (James Norman). Write for free brochure: Dr. Earl Kauffman, Writing Workshop, Dept. of English & Council on Aging, University of Kentucky, Lexington, Kentucky 40506. Sponsored by the University of Kentucky Department of English and the Council on Aging.

FOR THE GOURMET

SENSATIONAL COCKTAIL SNACK, Brandywine's "Mushroom Nibbles." Ask gourmet, department stores. Norton Delicacies, New Milford, Connecticut 06776.

GOURMET FOODS for your table and gift giving. Exquisite selections. Request mail order catalogue. Bremen House, 218 East 86th Street, NYC 10028, 212-RE 4-2500.

TEA DEVOTEES naturally select Grace Rare Teas. Free brochure. Grace Tea Importer, Dept. S-5, 79 Wall Street, NYC.

PERSONALS

BAYEUX TAPESTRY PRINT brown/red/gold on natural jute burlap for wall, 54" wide 36 inch repeat, 1⅛ yd. $6.75 PP; on 36" dress cotton, greens or browns, $2.10 per yd. PP. Carol Brown, Putney, Vermont 05346. Many other delightful cottons.

CHARCOAL PORTRAITS (8 by 10) from photographs. $10.00. Returnable. Dock McCall, Box 8536, Columbus, Ohio 43215.

OLD LETTERS WANTED. Authors, scientists, military leaders, musicians, American statesmen, etc. Collections and important single items bought and sold. Especially interested in literary material. Catalogues issued. Walter R. Benjamin Autographs, 790 Madison Avenue (at 67th), New York 10021. 212-RE 4-3902. Established 1887.

RECORDERS (FLUTES) KUENG SWISS import. Coolsma, Purcell, $5, $8.95 up! Student Special. Corelli, $3.95; Recorder Music Methods, Guitar Music. Free Catalogue. 5-7-C, HARGAIL, 157 West 57th Street, NYC 10019.

OVERSEAS POSITIONS offer high salaries, free travel. Employers provide transportation and liberal vacations. Comprehensive new booklet, "Guide to Employment Abroad," covers all possibilities in sixty countries, all occupations. Includes "Directory of American Companies Overseas." Special reports on summer jobs. Government careers overseas, international organizations, medical work, teaching, librarian, secretarial positions, English language newspapers overseas, social work. Highly recommended. Only $1.00 plus 50¢ postage/handling. Satisfaction guaranteed or payment refunded. Hill International Publications, P.O. Box 79-X, East Islip, New York 11730.

GIFTED FOLK SINGER offers highest caliber professional entertainment for weekends, adult resort, driving distance New York City. Box B-330.

WHITE-FOOT COTTON MEN'S HOSE—for the man seeking comfort, style. Tops in black, blue, brown, charcoal. State size 3 pr/$5. Zenith Medical Products, P.O. Box 85, Forest Park, Illinois 60130.

PREP SCHOOLS—Want to find a New England Prep School for your boy? Testing, evaluation, placement. John H. Emerson, 12 Summer Street, Hanover, N.H. 03755.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FRESH FLOWER PERFUMES. hand blended, of exquisite fidelity to living flowers. Circular. May Cove, Mathews, Virginia 23109.

DO THE RUSSIANS HAVE HORNS? If you want to know how CEC helps you find the answer by bringing together Americans and Russians of all ages and occupations to meet their counterparts in both the United States and the Soviet Union, send for FREE reprints of N.Y. Times editorials and articles. You can participate in CEC's program—a major step toward mutual understanding and survival. 3 week study exchanges leave NYC July 14th—August 5th—August 26th. Write: Dept. SR-5-20, Citizen Exchange Corps, 550 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10036.

WE WILL FLY YOU anywhere, late model executive aircraft, will wait, or pick you up and fly you home. Reasonable rates. Metropolitan Air Service, Inc. 212-MU 6-3630.

SEMIPRECIOUS STONE NECKLACES—Amethyst, moonstone, many others. Wonderful gifts. Baroque carnelian, $3.25. List on request. The Necklace Shop, P.O. Box 4004, Woodside, California 94062.

CHAMBER MUSIC ENTHUSIAST? String or wind player? Pianist? Master classes and coaching June 11th-July 2nd, with world famous faculty including Julius Baker, flute; John Barrows, French horn; Robert Bloom, oboe; Bernard Greenhouse, cello; Walter Trampler, viola. Perform in student recitals and chamber orchestra. Hear seven faculty concerts. Resort area offers wonderful family vacations. All sports, beautiful beaches! Write Summer Music Festival, New College, P.O. Box 1898, Sarasota, Florida 33578.

"EXPLORATIONS"—new magazine of psychology, philosophy, religion. Authoritative articles, reports, interviews on existentialism, Zen, LSD, creativity, death, sexual ethics, psychotherapy, etc. Brochure: Box 1254-E, Berkeley, California 94701.

REPAIRERS OF THE IRREPARABLE. Restoring China, Glass, Silver, Ivory, Tortoise Shell, etc. Hess repairs, 168 East 33rd Street, NYC 10016.

OPERATE LUCRATIVE Information Service (Research) by mail. It's easy with our smart money short cuts. No heavy investment required. Send for free literature. CAREER AIDS, Box 2225A, San Francisco, California 94126.

YOUR PERSONALITY enhanced by individually blended perfume. Request chart. Studio House, 102 Cricket *Avenue, Ardmore, Pennsylvania 19003.*

RESEARCH, writing, translations, expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Alex White, Allenhurst, N.J. 07711.

BREAD LOAF WRITERS' CONFERENCE. Forty-second annual session, August 16th to August 30th, at Bread *Loaf in the Green Mountains of Vermont.* Lectures, workshops, individual conferences in fiction, nonfiction, poetry, children's literature for writers, teachers, students, and those who want to hear professional writers talk about their craft. For bulletin: Bread Loaf Secretary, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753.

YOUR GLOBAL ADVENTURE. Largest journal of actual positions for teachers, administrators, students, librarians, scientists, etc. NOT just a list—includes specific U.S. and foreign positions open now. Includes summer jobs. Approved since 1952. RUSH $2.00 for current issue. Yearly membership $6.00. Manual, "Overseas Opportunities in Government Schools," $1.00 or FREE with yearly. Advancement Institute, 171 North 9th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11211.

CHAMBER MUSIC WORKSHOP for professionals, amateurs, students. Everyone performs. Professional string quartets in residence for coaching. July 31st to August 12th. Send for brochure. Arnold Clair, Department of Music, University of Rhode Island, Kingston, Rhode Island 02881.

DO YOU FEEL like joining the TGIF Club? Membership now open. Lifetime membership card with beautiful, gold-plated, hand-polished membership pin. Can be used as tie tack, lapel pin or dress ornament. Has that fine jewelry look. Nicely boxed conversation piece. Only $1.00 ppd. CUSTOMCRAFT CREATIONS, P.O. Box 1111, Dept. CC22, Providence, Rhode Island 02901.

RECORDERS—FINEST MAKES. Largest music selections. Free catalogue. RECORDER CENTER, Amenia, N.Y.

NOW! WATERFRONT LUXURY living—nonprofit rentals at tropical Florida's finest address. Conveniently close downtown, beaches. Car unnecessary. New high-rise for teachers, other retired professionals. All facilities, activities for active retirement. Inquire: Classroom Teachers' Association, 1809 Brickell Avenue, Miami, Florida 33129.

PAINTING. SCULPTURE. PHOTOGRAPHY. WRITING—Summer Workshops, Colorado. Aspen School, 555 Third Avenue, NYC 10016.

PERSONALS

ADULT DEGREE PROGRAM for men and women over 25 seeking liberal arts education. B.A. degree may be earned through series of six month study cycles combining two-week seminars on campus twice yearly with independent study at home. Students may start in July, August, January or February. Write Box S, Adult Degree Program, Goddard College, Plainfield, Vermont 05667.

JOBS ABROAD. Year-round and summer for young people. Send $1.00 for publication, JOBS ABROAD, containing applications, to I.S.T.C., 866 United Nations Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10017.

TOPICAL HUMOR SERVICE plus forty Joke Books, ideal speakers, emcees. Sample selection, $5.00. Catalogue free. Robert Orben, Atlantic Beach, N.Y. 11509.

COVERED WAGON MOVERS. Competent, experienced, insured. For estimate call Jerry McGruddy, ALgonquin 5-1788 NYC.

LOSE WEIGHT through the fantastic new "Graph-O-Weight"® program developed by Milcor. You can visually see the weight change from day to day. No drastic diet changes and no diet. A year's program of 12 personal weight charts only $3.95 postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money returned. Mail check to Milcor Publications, P.O. Box 174, Itasca, Illinois 60143.

TOP CASH PAID for letters and documents of famous people. Immediate decision! Immediate payment. Ask TODAY for free brochure, "How To Sell Your Autographs." Catalogues issued. Charles R. Hamilton, 25 East 53rd Street, NYC 10022. 212-EL 5-3464-5-6.

FOOT COMFORT—Double deerskin moccasins, slippers, casuals, 50 styles. Free catalogue SR. Cottage Crafts, Rutland, Vermont 05701.

ASPEN WRITERS' WORKSHOP, Colorado, July-August. In residence: Andrei Voznesensky, Paul Blackburn, Sol Yurick, and staff. Brochure: AWW, 855 West End, NYC 10025.

MERITORIOUS RESTORATION. Antique, Modern China, Ivory, etc. Sano Studio, 767 Lexington Avenue, NYC 10021.

TANGELOS—NAVEL ORANGES. All varieties grapefruit. Florida's finest. Free Brochure. We ship 48 states, Canada, Europe. Airport Fruit Shipper, Miami International Airport, Miami, Florida 33159.

FROM YANKEE DOODLE DANDY DAY to Labor Day, visit Santa and his 200 Scottish tartans Kilts-Slipovers-Bags-Scarves-Bonnets for Men-Women-Girls-Children. Write catalogue, Margarette Hines, Blue Brown Shop, summer Centerville, Cape Cod, Massachusetts, winter, 46 Green Street, Northampton, Massachusetts. To see samples in NYC, call 986-3497.

FARM—CHILDREN—Do not let your Mommy and Daddy keep you in the city. Spend a barefoot summer on my delightful farm in the Berkshires. Bring your Nannie or come alone. Mrs. E. Taylor, Southfield, Massachusetts 01259.

VACATION IN THE REALM OF IDEAS—Campus seminar, August 6th-11th, led by Wesleyan faculty members. Theme—Journey to the Future (art, literature, biology, psychology, history, and public affairs). Few places still available. Tuition $40. Write Baxter Patrick, Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut 06457.

YOU'RE THE SOLOIST on Music Minus One LPs. Free 32 page catalogue 300 background records. Music Minus One, 43 West 61st Street, NYC 10023.

HAVE A TOUGH SUMMER—join NORWESCAP (Northwest New Jersey Community Action Program) as a volunteer to organize, understand, generate and help the disadvantaged and their communities. Find challenge and responsibility. Some expenses paid. Contact: TOUGH, NORWESCAP, Municipal Building, Phillipsburg, New Jersey 08865.

DID YOU KNOW Miss Willa Cather? Did you know anyone who knew her? Box C-43.

BACKYARD ASTRONOMY: Home planetarium and star explorer wheel chart, $1.25. Windhook, Box 652, Port Washington, New York 11050.

GOING OVERSEAS? Avoid disappointment. Take our 1967 World Holiday Directory. Covers 75 countries, 400 holidays. $1.00. Kirkpatrick, 1000 North Point, 903, San Francisco 94109.

THE GAME THAT is driving everybody reasonable. PROPAGANDA. Fascinating. 56 pp. The Country Shop, Box 1106, Little Rock, Arkansas 72207.

POSTERS FOR PEACE—Set of 4 Red, White and Blue posters, 11" x 17", $4.00. A. Duncan, 225 East 36th, NYC 10016.

PERSONALS

WHEN IN IRELAND LATELY, Carol Brown found still more gorgeous tweeds, many weights, colors for your delectation when you visit her shop in Putney, Vermont . . . on U.S. 5 and 91, one of the scenic routes to fabulous EXPO '67.

TEACH YOUR CHILD TO READ—Pilot project method, tested. No failures. For parents teaching preschooler or remedial. 186 sets too many were printed, now selling below cost. Full instructions, reading selections in quality hardbound editions. Complete for $4.25. Check or money order to: Phonic Languare Arts, Box 4321, Stockton, California.

BUMPER STICKER—"Dewey in '68." 50¢. Box 2074, Costa Mesa, California 92626.

NEED COUPLE or suitable individual to live in guest house in "wilds" of Vermont. Exchange babysitting. H. Burch, Pittsfield, Vermont 05762.

INTELLECTUALS WANT RESORT—Northeast. Birds, books, sonatas, highballs, especially talk. Box C-21.

WRITING/EDITING. 20 years' experience. Newspaper, speeches, textbooks. Academic, technical. Manhattan only. Box C-33.

RESEARCH ASSISTANT, ITALY. History M.A. Italian, *typing, available autumn. Barolsky, Via Mario de' Fiori,* 8/3, Rome.

EXPERT HORSEWOMAN, young, responsible, with 3 children, will serve as caretaker for free rental quarters vicinity University of Virginia this summer. Box C-24.

EDITOR/WRITER/AUTHOR, 32, wants challenging periodical post or free lance. Wide experience, knowhow, from building new magazine to all-around production. Box C-46.

ROME, 1967-'68, young Radcliffe graduate, bright, offers research assistance. Box C-53.

MAN, 32, Ed. D., Curriculum Research. Four years college teaching. Available September 1st. Box B-698.

SCHOOL LIBRARIAN seeking storybook type offer. Box B-650.

WHEATON SOPHOMORE desires summer work abroad—babysitter, aide, family assistant. Speaks Spanish fluently. Box C-14.

INTELLIGENT, CAPABLE UNDERGRADUATE seeks rewarding summer challenge. 29201 Wildbrook, Southfield, Michigan 55057.

TOP QUALITY female reading specialist desires full time employment within forty mile radius of Princeton, New Jersey. Dissertation near completion. Teacher, supervisor, and consultant at elementary and college levels. Box C-73.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY STUDENT on financial leave desires announcing or acting in radio or television commercials, movie bit roles, modeling. Male, 6'2", 185 lbs., broadcasting experience. Box C-55.

RESPONSIBLE PRIVATE SCHOOL JUNIOR desires summer job as babysitter and mother's helper. Experience: handicapped children, dog training, camping. References. Box C-22.

INTERESTING SUMMER EMPLOYMENT WANTED. Write Claudia Bonsack, Franconia College, Franconia, N.H. 03580.

DIRECTOR-ACTOR, professional, educational; summer work; help! Box 5, Truxton, New York 13158.

RESPONSIBLE, EXPERIENCED *college sophomore* seeks employment as mother's helper, near resort area. Box C-40.

PERFORMING ARTS—Young administrator, available September. Experience includes subscription, box office, publicity, business management. Reasonable salary demands. Reply in confidence. Box C-27.

VASSAR STUDENT desires position West Coast/abroad. Experienced secretary, tutor; art background. Box C-42.

COLUMBIA M.A., male, single, thirties, social science background, desires creative and permanent position in New York City. Box C-35.

INTELLIGENT GIRL, teaching-publishing experience, seeks employment in Italy (Rome). Box C-100.

EXPERIENCED MOTHER'S HELPER, prep school junior, seeks job for July. Box C-31.

SECRETARY-MANAGING HOUSEKEEPER wants challenging job. Box C-83.

COLLEGE JUNIOR *seeking July position with family.* Colorado preferred. Previously camp counselor. Box C-90.

(Continued on page 100)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED

(Continued from page 99)

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

POSITION OPEN as executive secretary and personal assistant to editor of national magazine. NYC. Tough work but attractive job. Negro applicants encouraged to apply. Box B-800.

SEPTEMBER COLLEGE teaching opportunities. All fields. Nationwide. Master's or Doctorate essential. Write now for application. City-Suburban Teachers Agency, 545 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10017.

EDITORIAL SECRETARY. For nationally known politico-economics columnist. Literacy, skills, adaptability required. Excellent salary, benefits. NYC East Side. Box B-676.

FACULTY SEARCH, a service group to selected colleges and universities, seeks key faculty and administrative candidates for clients. No fees to candidates who are assured confidential treatment and anonymity. Send resumes and particulars to Faculty Search, 1341 G Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005.

DIRECTOR, MADISON ART CENTER—Professionally qualified person to manage program and activities in fast-growing community art center. Location in State Capital and university city plus strong community support make stimulating program possible. Age 27 to 35. Salary from $8,500 depending on background. Send resume to Edward J. Mayland, Chairman, Personnel Committee, Madison Art Association, 1202 South Park Street, Madison, Wisconsin 53715.

EDITORIAL ASSISTANT needed for learned society. New York City, Washington Square area. Experience in copy editing and proofreading, and typing skills required. Knowledge of foreign languages helpful. Beginning salary $6,000. Send resume to Box B-794.

EDUCATIONAL DIRECTOR—Responsible for directing long established nationwide educational program in health and nutrition education. Serves as liaison with national leaders and groups in the field of education. Interprets developments in education to the professional staff and to the dairy industry. Excellent opportunity for professional growth and development at the national level. A Ph.D. or Ed.D. with special interest in health and nutrition education is preferred. Excellent salary, liberal fringe and retirement benefits. Write: Milton Hult, President, National Dairy Council, 111 North Canal Street, Chicago, Illinois 60606.

TYPISTS, STENOS EXPERIENCED. Manpower Inc. needs you for temporary assignments. Work a day, a week or longer. High hourly rates. See telephone directory for address in your city.

TEACHERS AND ADMINISTRATORS: The Abbott Teachers Agency has specialized for 50 years in educational placement: Private and Public Schools; Junior-Senior Colleges. Brochure on request. 120 Boylston Street, Boston, Massachusetts 02116.

SOCIAL WORKER, therapist, supervisor. Skilled, creative, concerned, capable of working with co-workers. Competitive salary and benefits. 70 miles to New York City, 60 miles to Philadelphia. Box B-696.

TEACHERS WANTED for September—Ph.D.s or M.A.s to share in and develop exciting general humanities program at midwest science and engineering college; social science and literature especially with broad backgrounds. Competitive salaries. Write President, Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute, Indiana 47803.

KEY SUPERVISORY POSITIONS in long established private Maine girls' camp. Group Heads (2), and Head of Waterfront. Camp experience prerequisite. 25+. Working couples considered. Also openings for camp craft, Camp Mataponi, 541 Queen Anne Road, Teaneck, N.J.

INTERESTING, INDIVIDUALIZED SKILL TEACHING. College and Secondary. Liberal Arts or Education, B.A. minimum. Single, travel. Enjoy working independently. Start June or September. Interviews NYC area. Reply SR Box A-528.

CASEWORKERS AND SUPERVISORS: private boys' school. MSW required, experience preferred, not necessary. Salary open. Write Richard L. Magsig, Starr Commonwealth for Boys, Albion, Michigan 49224.

CURRICULUM DEVELOPMENT—A national nonprofit organization located in the Northeast, engaged in a curriculum development program of considerable importance, seeks two imaginative and experienced Social Studies (history) teachers (grades 7-12) for the academic year 1967-'68. Please send replies to Box C-17.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

PERSONNEL DIRECTOR—$25,000-$30,000 range. Large educational organization seeks experienced, knowledgeable, creative man to head its personnel department. The man we are looking for is one who will welcome the opportunity of reorganizing our personnel department and initiating updated policies and procedures. Please send resume to Box C-63.

ARTIST—Direct vacation New England mountain summer art center. Apply Box 362, Cathedral Station, NYC 10025.

EXPERIENCED MONTESSORI TEACHER, preferably with college degree and 18 credits in elementary or early childhood education, to teach five and six year olds in established Montessori school. Write: Penn-Mont Academy, 2733 Sixth Avenue, Altoona, Pennsylvania 16602.

SALESMAN, to sell art education programs to Directors and Supervisors of Art of School Districts in United States. Territory and remuneration open, and potential is unlimited with small but growing company. Please send resume to Art Education, Inc., Blauvelt, New York 10913.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS BROADCAST ANALYSTS (3)—Excellent English and fluency in either Polish, Rumanian or Bulgarian required. U.S. Citizenship. Overseas location. Will analyze and criticize U.S. broadcasts to East European countries. Able to conduct statistical studies. Reports to be written in English. Requires recent M.A. degree or graduate student in history, economics or political science, with emphasis on either Poland, Rumania or Bulgaria. Compensation includes basic salary up to $6,500 based on background plus overseas allowance, furnished housing, paid home leave, etc. Send complete details to: Box C-45.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Sale

CENTRAL VERMONT—4 bedrooms, study, spacious living area, modern heating. Privacy, skiing nearby. Sixteen thousand. Box B-789.

ACAPULCO—Charming, Bohemian, high hillside, fabulous bay view. Double house. Ideal for retired artist, writer, etc. Box B-354.

SOUTHERN VERMONT. Acreage, farms, houses magnificent views. Harold W. Ross, Realtor. Bondville, 802-824-6000.

7 ROOM HOUSE. spectacular view. Large living room, fireplace. Near schools, places of worship, N.Y. bus line. $17,000. Boonton, N.J. SR Box C-52.

For Sale—Furnished

TROPICALLY LANDSCAPED waterfront home—2 bedrooms, 2 baths, all-electric, completely furnished. $24,500. R. T. Queen, 1941 West Marion, Punta Gorda Isles, Florida 33950.

NORTHERN VERMONT—Cottage with lake frontage, fully finished. Acre of land. Box C-36.

For Rent—Furnished

TANGIER, MOROCCO. Ideal summer climate. Newly modernized villa, fabulous view, lovely terraced garden, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, garage. References required. Write Vanderick, 6 rue Cook, Tangier.

VERMONT—efficiency apartment, chalet or cottage. 150 acres, pond. Mont Scieur, Chester, Vermont 05143.

TREMEZZO, LAKE COMO, ITALY, house available September 1st. Call Stefan Schnabel. 203-866-1871.

ST. JOHN, VIRGIN ISLANDS—cottage, 9 acres, breath-taking views. Weekly. Box A-25.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA—Family leaving hilltop studio seeks loving occupants September '67-June '68. Privacy, pool, sauna, 3 bedrooms, north light, near universities. SR Box C-26.

CARMEL, N.Y. 55 miles Manhattan. Studio home, central heating. Suitable 1/2 adults. Long season. References. 914-CA 5-4477, SR Box B-104.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Rent—Furnished

VERMONT—3 bedroom chalet, secluded valley. Golf, swimming available. Londonderry area. $550 season or monthly. F. L. Porter, Essex, Connecticut. 203-767-1400.

BROOKVILLE, L.I.—Charming farmhouse. 4 bedrooms, 2 baths. 3 acres. $500 per month, available June. SR Box C-61.

For Summer Rental

LAKE MICHIGAN HOME, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths. Sandy beach. $1,000. Box B-162.

VERMONT CHALET—Stratton area. New family house. $700 season. SR Box B-793.

TANGLEWOOD AREA—4 bedrooms, Colonial home, completely equipped. 50 acres. Swimming, July. 212-CH 3-1452.

MAINE ISLAND HOUSE viewing sunset over Camden Hills State Park across 5 miles Penobscot Bay. Over 40 acres, ½ mile bayfront. Beautiful, quiet woods; raspberries, blackberries, deer. 9 rooms furnished. 4 bedrooms, 2½ baths. Fully electrified, latest appliances, Jeep. $1,900 season. $900 month. Box B-740.

LONDONDERRY, VERMONT—New triple A-frame, 40 mile view, spacious decks, 5 bedrooms, 3 baths, ultra kitchen. Secluded, but near swimming, golf, theater. $125 weekly. SR Box B-635.

CAPE COD. Contemporary deluxe 3 bedroom house and separate studio apartment on 3 acre bayshore pineland. Available June 24th through July. Call 203-387-2309.

GUEST HOUSE for rent: week, month or season. Comfortably furnished, lovely scenery. Send for folder, Mrs. N. Ondrejka, Sandgate, Arlington, Vermont. 802-375-2808.

PRIVACY—Island summer rental. Half mile shoreline. Suitable for 2. Little Harbor, Cohasset, Massachusetts 617-383-0651, or SR Box C-75.

VERMONT, LUDLOW. Secluded chalet. 4 bedrooms, fireplace. $200 month. 203-245-4409.

HEATH, MASSACHUSETTS—Stone cottage, landscaped 4 acres, Berkshire view. 4 bedrooms, 2 baths, washer, freezer. $400 per month. $125 per week. Call 212-245-0788 after 8 p.m.

VERMONT—pleasing remodeled farmhouse, 3 bedrooms, woods, stream, view. June-Labor Day, $500. Available to November. Box C-82.

55 MILES NYC. Secluded 2 bedroom cottage, fireplace, 2 porches, all conveniences, fully equipped. Swimming. Golf, fishing nearby. $650 season. 914-CA 5-7009 weekends or write Box C-19.

RUSTIC HARTLAND, VERMONT. 3 bedrooms, 1½ baths. Trout brook. Swimming hole. $1,100 summer. $500 month. SR Box C-95.

HOUSES FOR EXCHANGE

HOLIDAY HOME EXCHANGE BUREAU will arrange between reputable approved people. Write Box 555, Grants, New Mexico 87020.

APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

For Rent

Furnished/Unfurnished

ITHACA, N.Y. Walk to Cornell campus for swimming, tennis, lectures, concerts. Fairview Heights . . . a new environment for living designed by Marcel Breuer. Some summer sublets. Write to Fairview Associates, 100 Fairview Square, Ithaca, N.Y., or call Mr. Sullivan, 607-AR 2-3420.

For Summer Rental

SAN FRANCISCO—4 room balcony apartment, Russian Hill, garden bay view, roof garden, $195 monthly. Available June, July, August, September. SR Box B-792.

SUBLET—MANHATTAN. June-August or part. Professor's apartment, terrace, stunning view. 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, $200 month. Box C-88.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

APARTMENTS WANTED

Unfurnished

EAST SIDE MANHATTAN. SR staff member, spouse and books seek 3-5 room apartment in quiet, well-run (preferably older) building. Now or Fall. Box B-702.

PHYSICIST, FULL PROFESSOR, seeks Manhattan apartment with ambiance. Living room, bedroom, study, kitchen, bath or more. High ceilings. October. Box C-15.

MANHATTAN. Small brownstone or townhouse apartment required now or September by SR staff member. Box C-91.

Furnished

LAW PROFESSOR, wife, leaving own furnished home for visit teaching N.Y.U. academic year, seek fully furnished apartment. 2 bedrooms, prefer also dining room, prefer Greenwich Village area. September 1st, '67 to June 1st, '68. Excellent care to about $300. Can view on June trip to N.Y. Box C-96.

To Share

TUCSON: Quiet graduate male seeks appropriate summer apartment (share?). SR Box C-37.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

FOR SALE—½ acre lot, Birchwood Lakes, Poconos, Pike County, Pennsylvania. 2 hours New York City. Private lakes with beach houses, boating, tennis, recreation hall, shuffleboard courts. Golfing and skiing nearby. 3 miles to shopping and houses of worship. Very reasonable. Box W-338.

SENECA LAKE. Beautiful 1-2 acre sites. Excellent fishing, swimming, trees, trails, views, good roads, privacy. Allen Pomeroy, Ovid, N. Y. 14521. Phone 607-869-5964.

WOODED ACREAGE—$25 per acre and up—old farms—inland shore property—cottages—cabins in the woods—lake frontage—retirement homes—business opportunities. Franklin Realty Co. (Mr. Barrows), Farmington, Maine. Tel: 207-778-2852.

GORGEOUS WOODED 20 ACRES abutting stream. Ideal level homesite. Cosmopolite rural estate area. $29,500. P.O. Box 118, New Milford, Connecticut 06776.

PRIVATE CARIBBEAN ISLAND and nearby Puerto Rican oceanfront cottage. Both for $35,000. Box C-28.

HADDAM, CONNECTICUT—25 acres wooded residential-zoned land overlooking Connecticut River. $125,000. Mrs. Robert H. Carlson, 120 West Elm Street, Deep River, Connecticut.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

PUBLISHER. Small education press; great expansion possibilities or ideal part time. Box C-77.

CAMP FOR SALE

CHILDREN'S CAMP, Newfound Lake, Bristol, New Hampshire, $44,000. Contact Bement School, Deerfield, Massachusetts 01342.

CAMPS

HAS YOUR TEENAGER OUTGROWN "CAMP?" Vagabond Ranch, Granby, Colorado, ranch-travel-work program provides constructive adventure, boys 13-17. 21st summer. Separate western travel program girls 14-18. Charles D. Pavek, Washington, Connecticut 06793.

GROVE FARM WORKSHOP in the HUMANITIES. Co-educational-integrated; ages 14 through 18. Study creative thinking through literature, history, music, drama, and MATHEMATICS in HUMAN CULTURE. Work projects; recreation. June 25th-August 6th. B.S. deFrees, Director, North Rumford, Maine 04278.

IDEAL FOR FIRST TIME CAMPERS: Appel Farm Art & Music Center for Children, Elmer 24, New Jersey 08318.

CAMPS

HIGH/SCOPE—11-16. Arts, science program challenges intellect, talent, initiative. David Weikart, Ph.D., 1305 Sherman, Ypsilanti, Michigan 48197.

CAMP CHOCONUT—Constructive Fun. 50 boys (9 to 14) learn to develop and rely on their own resources while living together. Basic program. Nothing fancy. Camping out, work projects, carpentry, nature, farm animals, private lake, relaxed sports. 17 miles south Binghamton, New York. Booklet. S. Hamill Horne, Box 33R, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania 19035.

MEXICO—Picturesque, Colonial Taxco. Boys 11-13. 6 weeks. Our summer in Mexico provides a rewarding and cultural experience for only 12 subteens. A creative noncompetitive program geared to age and interests combines a stimulating camp program plus travel in a foreign country. Conversational Spanish, Music, Art, Sculpturing, Social Activities. Professional staff of 5. Camp Del Solar, phone or write C. Polk, 45 Lake Shore Drive, Eastchester, N.Y. 914-DE 7-5792.

MOUNTAIN-RIVER CAMPING. Boys 9-14. Three weeks' learning: camping skills, swimming, tenting, hiking; forest-life conservation and nature study; simplicity and self-reliance. August 9th to 30th. Apply: Director, Mountain-River Camping, North Rumford, Maine 04278.

DAY CAMP IN THE BERKSHIRES. Near Tanglewood and Arts Festivals. Coed, 3-14. Excellent reputation. Transportation provided. Brochure. Butternut Day Camp, Great Barrington, Massachusetts 01230.

CAMP STAR ACRES for girls and boys 5-16. Six weeks of satisfaction. For details contact Mr. and Mrs. John Handley, Box 344, Conway, N.H. 03818. Tel: 603-447-2863.

GO NORTH for Fun and Adventure to Woodland in Eagle River, Wisconsin. Girls 6-16. Discover how leadership training can give you new interests, new skills, new confidence. Casual, relaxed, flexible camp life. Name your sport or activity, we have it, from riding to 'rithmetic. (Yes, study, too, if you wish, in Tutorial Center—remedial, enrichment, Elementary and H.S.). Trips, horse shows, water skiing. A great summer. Write Miss C. Hanrahan, Mr. & Mrs. G. Borck, 400 East Randolph Street, Chicago, Illinois 60601.

CAMP BIOTA—Six weeks exciting fun and knowledge. Limited enrollment. Boys 9-14. Natural science for academically talented. Private lake, cabins. Wilderness survival, creative indigenous crafts, canoeing, fishing, swimming, archery, riflery, riding. Professional staff. A.C.A. Phone Nashville 766-2494. Write Dr. and Mrs. Forrest S. Evans, Joelton, Tennessee 37080.

HAPPY HOLLOW: small, unique, cultural, creative. Teacher supervised program in the Catskills. $475. Box 239, New City, N.Y. 914-EL 2-2861.

LAC DU FLAMBEAU, WISCONSIN. The Adventurers' Camp for Boys. Established 1930. 80 boys, 8 through 15. 7 weeks $600. Wilderness canoe and fishing trips. All land and water sports. Tutoring. Outstanding staff. Write Capt. L.R. Claud Robinson, 1564 Forest Avenue, Highland Park, Illinois.

THE FRENCH CAMP at Peter Pan Farm. Voluntary French lessons by Frenchman. Voluntary farm chores. Elaborate Arts-Crafts department. Music, Drama. Horseback riding, filtered swimming pool, tennis court, sports, international staff—campers. Coed, ages 5-16. Relaxed, noncompetitive family atmosphere. Aart & Johanna Vos. Phone: Woodstock, N.Y. 12498. 914-679-6936.

CAMP CONSULTANTS: Since 1939 we have helped parents in selecting the right Private Camps. No charge at any time. Visit, telephone or write in detail. THE ADVISORY SERVICE, 500 Fifth Avenue, NYC, N.Y. 10036. 212-PE 6-1660.

WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS for boys. 2 to 8 weeks' adventure in the Quetico-Superior border area of Minnesota and Canada. Write for information: Kiwatin Canoe Camp, Inc., 224 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60604.

CAMP EMERSON—"Respect the child, on every side, whilst he lives, to scatter the seeds of science and of song (that climate corn, animals, men, may be milder), and the germs of love and benefit may be multiplied." Ralph Waldo Emerson. In the Berkshires. Coeducational 8-16 years. A miniature United Nations where children of all ethnic groups may meet, play and learn. Only August now available. Write: Mrs. Stella Wolf, 105 Rogers Drive, New Rochelle, N.Y. 914-NE 6-7472.

RETIREMENT LIVING

ALL YOUR RETIREMENT NEEDS in one place! Crestview Club Apartments . . . most complete apartment-type building in the eastern United States. Located in suburban, residential Toledo, Ohio. Good companions, good food, good surroundings, good health care . . . near shopping . . . public transportation. Attractively landscaped, 80 acres, 9-hole golf course, gardens. Come and go as you please. And now . . . Lake Park Nursing Care Center, providing extensive health care for the convalescent patient. Life lease and monthly fee plans available. For complete information, write Director, Crestview Club Apartments, 5330 Harroun Road, Sylvania, Ohio 43560.

VACATIONS

CAMPERS! ROUGH IT (GENTLY!), without crowding in campsites. Savor peaceful beauty of wooded island, unspoiled lake, Eastern Ontario. Cottages, $45. Box B-68.

MAINE, CASCO BAY. Privacy. 160 acres woods, paths, beaches. Brochure-Map. Wriston, Small Point, Maine 04567. June-October.

HOTEL PLAYA MAZATLAN. Beautiful, safe, tropical beach, quiet resort, best international cuisine and service. Write for information to Hotel Playa Mazatlan, Apartado 207, Mazatlan, Sinaloa, Mexico.

BOOTHBAY HARBOR. Charming seacoast inn on ocean. Informal. Modern. American, Modified, European Plans. Seafood, lobsters featured. Cocktails. Scenic boat trips. Late June-September. Ocean Point Inn, Box A10, Ocean Point, Maine 04557.

WOODBOUND INN and Lake Cottages. Informal resort living. June discount rates. KLH music. Handcrafts. Par-3 golf. $80-$101 weekly includes meals. Booklet. Box 21, Jaffrey, New Hampshire 03452.

BERKSHIRES: Garden Gables Inn, Lenox, Massachusetts 01240. Quiet, restful. Extensive grounds, in town. Swimming pool. Breakfast. Convenient to restaurants. Folder.

REST AND RELAXATION. Vacation resort with meals, on Lake Wentworth. Modern cottages. Outdoor sports. Bass fishing. Color folder gives complete information. Point Breeze, Wolfeboro, N.H. 03894.

SALT BOXES ON CAPE COD. Large, private, sandy, saltwater beach. Dock, boats. Sailing, fishing. Excellent golf and tennis nearby. Modern design cottages on Bass River in quiet pine woods—each with kitchenette and fireplace. Duplexes and separate cottages for 2 to 6 persons. Maid service. $7 to $12 per person per day. Convenient to all Cape activities, stores, restaurants. For brochure, write: Lilian S. Kenrick, South Yarmouth, Massachusetts. Phone 398-2821.

DAVID'S FOLLY. Country living on Maine Coast. Seafood, garden vegetables, blueberry pies, coffeepot always on stove. Minerva Cutler, Brooksville, Maine.

PARADOR MARTORELL—Inn by the beach. Family atmosphere with 3 meals. Box 435, Luquillo, Puerto Rico 00673.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD ISLAND. Escape to island pleasure for charm, beauty and friendliness. Lovely old harbor towns, breathtaking scenery, cameo beaches, whispering ocean, towering cliffs, amiable living, all sports. Hotels, cottages, efficiencies, motels, guest houses. Tell us your needs, arrival, length of stay. Martha's Vineyard Information, Vineyard Haven 4, Massachusetts.

COOL AND CAREFREE by the clear blue lake. Private cottages with fireplace or lakeside chalet rooms. Tennis, sailing, Sauna, water skiing, canoe trips and lobster bakes. Children and pets, yes. AAA. Write Chute Homestead, Box S, Naples, Maine 04055.

SAIL AWAY ON SHENANDOAH. 5 glorious days of romantic adventure along the warm southern New England coast. Good food, comfortable accommodations on new 108-foot topsail schooner. COASTWISE PACKET, Dept. 29, Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts.

LAKE MICHIGAN FAMILY VACATION RETREAT—cottages, apartments, restaurant. Children's program. Tennis courts. Pools. 1,000 ft. beach. Art, music, films, theater. May-September. Sleepy Hollow, South Haven, Michigan 49090.

GRACIOUS LIVING in beautiful seacoast village. Fine food. Entertainment. Own boat. Auto trips. $13.50-$17.50 daily includes 3 meals. Unlimited golf $7.50 weekly. Folder. Direct bus service from New York. Paul R. Hurlburt, Whitehall Inn, Camden, Maine 04843.

FAMILY VACATIONS! ALOHA MANOR. Vermont lake. CAMP: sleepaway or day. Excellent counselors. Pony. ADULTS: canoe trips, sailing, skiing, cookouts, tennis, fabulous meals. Cabins or housekeeping. Nearby: golf, auctions, summer stock. Mrs. Gulick Pierce, 531 East 20th, NYC 10010.

(Continued on page 102)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(Continued from page 101)

WHITNEYS' . . . Charming Inn off beaten path. Rooms, Cottages, Motel. All seasonal sports. Famous food. AAA. Open most all year. Folder tells all. Bill & Betty Whitney, Box R, Jackson, New Hampshire 03846.

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME . . . For two weeks or a year enjoy hobbyist, professional painting, crafts, Spanish; writing, history; MFA program. Theater, field trips, fiestas, sunshine. Room, bath, board from $4. Prospectus? Stirling Dickinson, Director, Instituto Allende, San Miguel Allende, Guanajuato, Mexico.

NANTUCKET, fascinating island 30 miles at sea, only one hour by air from New York or Boston: White sand beaches, surf bathing (water averages 72°), golf, sailing, all your favorite sports, varied entertainment. Modern hotels, inns, guest houses. Excellent restaurants. Free illustrated booklet. Information Service, 25D Federal Street, Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554.

PEACEFUL PEOPLE with pampered palates who like woodland seclusion, brook, lake, shady lawns, charming hospitality, educated wines, civilized plumbing, in rustic surroundings see Hide-Away Lodge, New London, N.H. 603-526-7861.

UP-ISLAND on Martha's Vineyard, you're away from frantic joy-mills, free as a gull. Picturesque harbor to paint, beautiful beaches, tennis, cycling, scholarly retreats. Modern cottages (non-housekeeping) for 2 to 6 guests. $85 to $115 weekly includes 2 delicious meals daily. Lower June rates. Open June 17th. Write D. R. Thompson, Owner-Manager, Menemsha Inn, Menemsha, Massachusetts 02552.

RESPITE FROM REDUNDANCY: Cliffs of Maine, the blue Atlantic, a full-circle horizon, stars for streetlights. The Island Inn, Box S, Monhegan Island, Maine 04852.

STEPHANIE AND PHILIP BARBER invite you to vacation luxuriously, calmly, actively, lazily, musically, flexibly at WHEATLEIGH in Lenox, Massachusetts, where a countess once dwelled. Do write—we'll send the Wheatleigh, the jazz, the folk, the Tanglewood folders, yes.

WHALER'S INNE, Mystic, Connecticut—Charming Victorian hostelry in middle of historic Mystic, 1 mile from famous Mystic Seaport restoration. Doubles $12-$14. E. P. Write or phone 203-536-1506.

ARCADIA, the ancient Greeks called it, "a place of rest and delight in nature." We call it your opportunity for a complete holiday for re-creation. Others describe it as a 7,000 acre mountain property, with the 300 room Mohonk House giving you the "feel" of European resorts, only 90 Thruway miles from New York City. No liquor license. Rates for rooms, with meals, begin at $17. Please mention Saturday Review when you write or phone: Lake Mohonk Mountain House (Smiley Brothers, Proprietors), Mohonk Lake, New Paltz, New York 12561. Telephone 914-255-1000.

INIMITABLE, INFORMAL . . . and INTIME. Long Bay Beach Hotel, Jamaica. Just 20 rooms create more of a private house party ambience than a resort. Unhurried, unorganized, unspoiled . . . Private white sand beach, horses, patio bar, intriguing Jamaican fare. Surprisingly moderate rates. Mini-brochure on request. Long Bay Beach Hotel, Long Bay, Jamaica.

CANOE TRIPS OUTFITTED—everything furnished, $7.50 daily. Beautiful wilderness country. Free information: Border Lakes, Drawer 569, Ely, Minnesota.

PROSPECT HOUSE HOTEL-Motel-Golf Club. On the EXPO '67 route! Reasonable rates. Panoramic, cool lakeside setting near Rutland (opposite Alexander Woollcott's Island). Pleasurable dining, unique cocktail lounge. GOLF, fishing, safe beach, boating. Riding, tennis, dancing, movies, antiquing, special events. $65-$100 weekly. The Charles Bakers, Hosts. Reservations suggested. Write: FOLDER. Box 90-G, Lake Bomoseen, Vermont.

RIVERSIDE HOTEL-MOTEL. Housekeeping cottages. Seaside relaxation. Bountiful meals. Near beach, art colony, golf. Moderate rates. Folder C, Ogunquit, Maine 03907.

MEXICO! ONE MONTH $149 per person, double occupancy. HOTEL SPA PENAFIEL, Tehuacan, Puebla. Includes breakfast and dinner daily—free golf—swimming—tennis—other sports. Only 3 hours from Mexico City. Shorter stays available at equally low rates. Transportation not included. For details write Hotels Mexicanos Dubin, Genova 56, Mexico 6, D. F.

IN SUNNY BARBADOS—or anywhere in the West Indies—nothing compares with INCHCAPE on southeast coast, small, secluded, ideally situated overlooking coral sand beach, cooled year round by the trade winds (76°-86°), gentle, sparkling surf, limitless sea views from one and two bedroom individual guest houses, tastefully furnished, completely equipped, maid-cook, all utilities. Rates from $125 per week, $450 per month, 40% reduction April-November. Susan Moran, 12811 Three Sisters Road, Potomac, Maryland. 301-762-3325.

VACATIONS

TIKI—YOUR TROPIC ISLAND HOME, Sanibel Island, Florida. Private cottage, Gulf beach. Ideal swimming, fishing, shelling. Rent week, month, season. Brochure. L.I., MAyfair 1-3252. SR Box A-90.

CRESTMONT INN. 95 Lake Drive, Eagles Mere, Pennsylvania 17731. Complete family resort. Tennis, golf, (par 3 and 18 holes), swimming (heated pool, lake), theater. Tot, teen programs. Rooms, cottages. fine meals. Moderate rates. June 16th to September 18th. Folder.

HILLCREST HOTEL. Chebeague Island, Maine (Casco Bay). $12.50-$16.00 American Plan. Golf. Brochure.

PUBLIC SQUALOR?—Tired of vacationing in public? Your neighbor's radio? Exhaust fumes? Washing dishes? Try BACK LOG CAMP in the Adirondacks. No roads, no electricity. Come by water—sleep on good beds in large airy tents—eat fresh food served family style. One to three day guided canoe and hiking trips offered. Cultured company. All ages. Brochure. Mrs. Henry J. Cadbury, Haverford, Pennsylvania.

MAINE COAST'S BEST! Full family fun. Four safe, beautifully spacious beaches, surfing, sailing, deep-sea fishing, yacht and boat facilities. Golfing. Historic Colonial Village. Accommodations to fit all tastes and budgets. Write Chamber of Commerce, Box 7, York Beach, Maine.

CLUB MEDITERRANEE is as much a philosophy of leisure as a vacation club. If you're ready to throw off your civilized shackles for a milieu of grass huts (in some of the world's most beautiful locations), water sports, sun worshipping, free wine, fabulous food and truly cosmopolitan, international company, send for free information to Club Mediterranee, 516 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10036 or phone 212-986-1222.

THE SEASIDE, on unspoiled Longboat Key, Florida 33577. New year 'round family resort on private Gulf beach. Folder, rates upon request.

CARIBBEAN ISLAND place with charm and attractions of nature and local color which draw and hold interesting people. Tasty food, friendly service, simple accommodations. Beach, reef fish, boats, birds, bar. Skin diving equipment. Moderate rates. Flamingo Beach Club, Bonaire 2, Netherlands Antilles.

THE YODLER, Stowe, Vermont. Marvelous fun, quiet relaxation. Heated pool.

SERENE OUTER ISLAND, small quiet inn. The Golden Gull, Monhegan Island, Maine 04852. June-October.

GREEN SHADOWS INN—Old Lyme, Connecticut. Good country living. One housekeeping cottage.

VACATION. Cliff House and Motels. Spectacular location atop Bald Head Cliff. Quiet, informal. Dining Room. Cocktails. Heated Pool. Golf. May 26th-October 16th. Ogunquit 5, Maine 03907.

QUIET, ELM SHADED location near ocean, art galleries, shops, wharves. Small inn and motel with or without meals. Open through November. Tuck Inn Lodge, Dept. 2, Rockport, Massachusetts 01966.

MONADNOCK REGION. Beauty, charm, relaxation, towering pines, swimming pool, shuffleboard, your own lodge, delicious meals. Open mid-June to mid-October. Write Dept. 4, Palmer Lodge, Keene, N.H. 03431.

SAN FRANCISCO ON A BUDGET? Charming, centrally located. Hotel Beresford, 635 Sutter Street.

FALL UNDER THE SPELL of the sea as did many literary greats at this distinguished resort on Cape Ann. Quiet, restful. Private baths, room telephones. Heated saltwater pool. Broad porches. Excellent food. The Ralph Waldo Emerson, Rockport, Massachusetts 01966. Telephone 617-546-6321.

BAREFOOT ADVENTURE is yours in casual Driftwood Inn. Poolside dining, bells, wrought iron, oceanfront balconies. In lush Vero Beach, good golf, fishing. Write The Driftwood Inn, Vero Beach, Florida 32960. Or call 305-562-5920.

RESORT LUXURY in North Woods. Swimming pool, golf, archery. Excellent food, cocktails. Private airstrip. Two miles north of Jackman. Sky Lodge, Moose River, Maine.

ROBINWOOD INN, Jackson, N.H. Small, friendly and informal. Pool, horses.

INCREASE AWARENESS, GAIN PERSPECTIVE, rest, recuperate. Beautiful estate facilities: lodging, nutritious meals, pool. Program: Relax-Rebound, Art Exploration, Counseling, Meditation. Evarts Loomis, M.D., "Meadowlark," Fairview, Hemet, California 92343.

VACATIONS

BEDS TURNED DOWN EACH NIGHT. Beautiful eig teenth century New England inn in one of Vermont loveliest villages. Old World charm. Gardens, tall tree sweeping lawns. Advance reservations requested. Barro House, Dept. 3, Dorset, Vermont 05251.

SEBAGO-LONG LAKES REGION . . . Maine's mo accessible lakes surrounded by pine-clad mountains. Se coast cities nearby. Free color magazine. Associatio Box 16, Sebago Lake, Maine.

SEASHORE RESORT—one of the world's greatest. (picturesque, landscaped acres. 18 hole championship gc course. Heated swimming pools. Championship tenn May through October. Write The Wentworth, Dept. 2 Portsmouth, N.H. 03801.

ENJOY SWIMMING, GOLF, SPORTS on our scenic 25 acre estate. Swimming pool with sun deck, snack ba Informal entertainment. $14.50-$28.00 day includ excellent meals. Family rates. AAA. Folder. Telepho 413-498-5341. Edwin Finch, Manager, Dept. 46, T Northfield Inn, East Northfield, Massachusetts 0136 Visit us enroute to EXPO '67.

ENJOY THE SPRING NOW at historic Mimosa In Tryon, N.C., Box 1120. Brochure.

GOOSE COVE LODGE on Deer Isle, Maine. In Ea Penobscot Bay. Sailing, fishing, hiking and picnic Trained naturalist for nature lovers. An artist's paradis Write for brochure. Dr. R. A. Waldron, Owner-Manage P. O. Sunset, Maine 04683.

WINDHAM HILL FARM—Quiet country inn—good foc Folder. West Townshend, Vermont 05359.

OGUNQUIT. Famous summer vacation center. Magnifice beach, majestic cliffs, camera fans' dream. Many acti ties. Artists' colony, summer theater, deep-sea fishir golf, movies. Hotels, guest houses, motels, cottage restaurants. For Information write Information Bure Dept. 15, Ogunquit, Maine 03907.

LIKE A CRUISE on the ocean with none of the motic A small, luxurious, quiet, oceanfront inn. Heated sa water pool. Delicious meals. No liquor. Open now November. AAA. Mobil Guide. Yankee Clipper, Rockpo Massachusetts 01966.

UNCOMMERCIALIZED LAKE, MOUNTAIN RESOR Brochure. Weld Inn and Motel, Weld, Maine.

FLORIDA KEYS — ISLAMORADA. Box 222R, Dr Anchor Resort Motel. AAA. Relaxed oceanfront tropic living. Efficiencies. Pool. Brochure.

CONNECTICUT'S CHARMING SHORELINE. Cultur attractions. Cool, restful surroundings. Delectable foc Weekly, $69 to $79, meals included. Brochur Elm Terrace Lodge, West Haven, Connecticut 0651

THE IMPROBABLE INN for artists (and compatib personnel). Lodging, studios, one-world cuisine. Se weekly. Bay Street Studio 333, Boothbay Harbor, Main Brochure!

PEACE-REJUVENATION. Beautiful hill country. Int mate, charming "Pension." NO TV. Near Cooperstow Hill House, Worcester, N.Y.

BOATING, BATHING, FISHING—41 years of authent boarding house vacations. Ring, Northwood, N.H.

TWO BAREFOOT REJUVENATING WEEKS with CLU MEDITERRANEE in Tahiti $585 inclusive from We Coast. Details Box 69, North Hollywood 91603.

RELAX BY-THE-SEA at the superb Maine resort tv hours from Boston. Fine cuisine, cocktail lounge, poc Gay color folder. The Lookout, Ogunquit 2, Maine.

AMERICA'S FINEST Parent-Child Resort—Green Acr Hotel features complete and separate facilities for adul and children. 40 counselors, individual nursemaids f tots, resident physician. Smart entertainment, art lesson indoor and outdoor pools, family-size suites. Informa NYC: 212-WA 4-0830. Write Green Acres, Loch She drake, N.Y.

COLONIAL LONG ISLAND, at Amagansett, the Ocea Dune Apartments offer luxuriously furnished, charmi 2 and 4 room seaside suites with kitchenettes, daily ma service, private sun decks, swimming pool, private ocea beach, tennis and golf privileges. Rates and brochure 212-BO 9-7299 or 516-AM 7-3406.

STOP MIDWAY to EXPO '67 for quiet rest—good foc and gracious hospitality. Holiday Hill, Salisbury, Vermo 05769. Brochure.

PROQUEST 2009 PROQUEST.COM
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

VACATIONS

LOUISE AND MARION would be happy to share their farmhouse for Bed and Breakfast with tourists from mid-July-mid-August. Suggestions gladly made over a leisurely breakfast, for day's activities in Maine's scenic vicinity—Bar Harbor, Blue Hill and Camden. SR Box C-58.

IF YOU LOVE the real West, this is for you. Real cowboy and Indian country. Towering buttes and cool, deep canyons. Comfort, privacy, superb food, open fires, and genuine cattle people as your hosts. Richardson Hereford Ranch, Crawford, Nebraska 69339. Telephone 111M1.

TROLLHAUGEN, NEWFANE, VERMONT, country living. Moderate rates, excellent meals, cozy rooms, apartment.

1778 INN—peaceful Poconos. Delicious meals; heated pool; stream; forest walks; no pressure. Swiftwater Inn, Box 127, Swiftwater, Pennsylvania 18370.

EXPO—Rooms in home approximately hour from EXPO via expressway. Telephone 514-538-2219.

PAINTERS, WRITERS and ordinary folk love our rustic simplicity, Adirondack's Indian Lake. Peruse our brochure. Timberlock, Sabael, N.Y.

CAPE COD efficiency cottages. "The Doves," Box 152, Provincetown, Massachusetts.

HOME OF "The Sound of Music"! On The EXPO Route. Trapp Family Lodge, Stowe 40, Vermont. Meet Baroness Von Trapp, the real-life Maria. Spectacular mountain scenery. Charming old world atmosphere. Authentic Austrian and American cuisine, pastries. Patioed coffee house-gift shop. Heated pool, riding. Golf, tennis nearby. Write Brochure. Reservations advised. Tel. 802-253-7545.

GURNEY'S INN . . . For the fortunate few who can afford the very best. Keves szerencses ember megengedheti maganak a legjobbat. Write for brochure. Dept. 1, Gurney's Inn on the brink o' the beach, Montauk, L.I. 516-MO 8-2345. Open all year. Keepers of the Inn, Joyce and Nick Monte.

GLYNDEBOURNE OPERA-GOERS: Enhance your operatic evening by enjoying Sussex country house hospitality. Double bedroom, dressing room, bathroom, breakfast, $20 per night per person. Trip to Glyndebourne with picnic $10 additional. Write or phone Mrs. Gage, Chelvington House, near Hailshem, Sussex, England, or write SR Box C-23.

ON THE EXPO ROUTE! Topnotch Inn, Stowe, Vermont. Gorgeous, cool, mountain scenery. Moderate rates, club-like atmosphere. Patio dining. Private, uncrowded 18-hole golf privileges; famous pro. Pool, tennis and pro; sauna. Riding nearby. Summer stock. Write Dept. SR: Brochure. For Reservations, Tel. 802-253-7355.

VACATION WORKSHOPS

PAINTING IN THE MOUNTAINS. Top instruction. Excellent food. Breathtaking location. Brochure: Blue Ridge Art Studio, Route 7, Roanoke, Virginia 24018.

STIMULATING VACATION in San Francisco: University of San Francisco invites you to "Lessons from Revolution—a symposium in Marx, Darwin and Freud" on August 10th, 11th and 12th this year. It provides conversation, fine food and music with the best informed minds on these creative writers. Fee $125. Write William Monihan, S.J., University of San Francisco, San Francisco, California 94117.

STUDIES ABROAD

GERMANY—Stimulating Academic Year Program for American college students. American credits. September-June, in castle near Stuttgart. Write: Schiller College U.S. Office, Mrs. Hannah Busoni, Director, 127 West 56th Street, Dept. S, New York 10019.

ADULTS: ENJOY LIFE WHILE LEARNING FRENCH as paying guest in friendly French family, central France. 10 years' experience. 7 weeks: $875 all inclusive from Paris to Paris. Write: Thevenin, Solignac, Haute Vienne, France.

9th GRADE THROUGH B.A. in Europe: In Alpine setting above Lake Geneva: (A) American College of Switzerland; member AJCA; B.A. and A.A./A.Sc degrees, quarter system; liberal arts college stressing humanities, languages, arts, international business administration. (B) Leysin American School: 4 year university preparatory high school, semester system; Advanced Placement, CEEB Center, full guidance program, small classes, high academic standards; affiliated with college but on separate campus. Both schools: Coed, progressive American administration and faculty (native language professors). Curriculum-related tours, comprehensive PE program stressing winter sports. Excellent transfer record to U.S. universities. Write: Registrar (respective institution): 1854T, Leysin, Switzerland.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

SUMMER COURSES IN ENGLISH at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem. Six-week session July 11th-August 24th. Courses in Archaeology, Biblical History and Religion, Government and Politics of Israel, Education and Sociology of Israel, Agnon in Modern Hebrew Literature, Modern Hebrew, Field Trips. One year college required. Write or call American Friends of the Hebrew University, 11 East 69th Street, New York, N.Y. 10021. 212-YU 8-8400.

FRIENDS WORLD INSTITUTE invites high school students to join summer studytravel to: Mexico; Egypt-East Africa; or western United States and Hawaii. Write FWI, East Norwich, N.Y. 11732.

SUMMER SCHOOL CAMPUSES: Students ages 15 to 19. Study Spanish in Mexico, Spain, South America, or French in Switzerland. Chaperoned. Summer Schools-International, Box 199, Northfield, Minnesota 55057.

EUROPE BY STUDENT SHIP. Join seaborne language classes, art lectures, international forums, guitar workshops, newspaper. Swimming in outdoor pool, dancing to ship's orchestra, movies, deck sports. Low rates; 10 chartered all-student sailings June through September. Write: Council on Student Travel, Dept. SR-14, 777 United Nations Plaza, New York 10017.

WORLD TRAVEL AND STUDY—High school, college students. Study and travel in Spain, France, Switzerland, Mexico. Live on campus or with family. Write or call Elliott Zaref, Rolling Stones, Student Travel, 527 Madison Avenue, New York 10022. 212-HA 1-5783.

IN THE STEPS OF AZTEC KINGS—Intellectual Study Journey for Teachers. Vacation with Mexican family. Three weeks, $295. (Mexico City, Taxco, Acapulco.) Write Carolyn Nugent, P.O. Box 2005, Corpus Christi, Texas 78403.

TRAVEL

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE. Share expenses on this 100 day Sailing Adventure. Depart September 12th, 1967. The Pride, 1861A Southeast 17th Street, Fort Lauderdale, Florida 33316.

WORLDWIDE FREIGHTER GUIDE—$1.25. Rates, schedules, 700 passenger carrying Freighters. TravLtips, 40-21ZR Bell, Bayside, N.Y. 11361.

GOING ABROAD? Store your car safely in New York. Indoors, insured, inexpensive. Newbold Garage, 2000 Westchester Avenue, Bronx 62, N.Y. TAlmadge 2-9336.

"NOW, ABOUT STUDENT TRAVEL—Illusions, Myths and Realities." Remember—the author of this intriguing, illustrated booklet conducts even more intriguing programs in Europe. For travel or study or family stays . . . small groups . . . leisurely pace . . . lively, flexible programs . . . leaders of caliber, taste, wit . . . write for brochure, specifying college, high school or junior high program. 10th Year. Students Abroad, G. Lang, Director, 200 East End Avenue, Building 5, NYC 10028. 212-EN 9-1395.

SQUARE RIGGER CRUISES! Sail remote, windswept Virgin Islands aboard famed BRIGANTINE ROMANCE, 8 days from $175. Brochure: Kimberly Cruises, Box 4405 (SR), Miami, Florida 33101.

SAVE MONEY ON YOUR NEXT TRIP to New York by staying at the Hotel Paris. The Paris is like a Volkswagen . . . we offer all the essential services but no frills; comfort but not luxury; a swimming pool but no night club. Ask for leaflets, "New York for Free" and "How to Enjoy New York." Write to M. L. Walter, Hotel Paris, New York 10025.

EUROPE: UNIQUE CULTURAL EXPERIENCE for mature teenagers. Experienced, well-traveled leaders with intellectual backgrounds. Groups, coed, limited to eight. For information contact: Orbach, Seminar on Wheels '67, 10 East 8th Street, NYC 10003. 212-CA 8-8931.

SAN FRANCISCO on $3.50 a day. New free brochure tells how the City's unique residence clubs beat the high cost of living. Rates from $95 month ($25 week) cover hotel-type services, two good meals, plus the happy, relaxed conviviality of 100 other men and women. Write for brochure and reserve now for summer. The Monroe, 1870 Sacramento, 94109. 415-GR 4-6200.

AIR TRAVEL BARGAINS—1967 Worldwide Guidebook. Airline executive tells secrets how to get lowest jet fares on all leading airlines. 200 pages loaded with pictures, maps, roundtrip fares from U.S. (Europe $257, South America $125). Mexico, Caribbean, Pacific, Around-the-World, U.S.A. Tour and Hotel Bargains. Used by travel agents. Send $2.00. AIR BARGAINS, Box 408-C, Coconut Grove, Florida 33133.

TRAVEL

TRAVELING THROUGH FRANCE AND EUROPE? Rent and drive yourself a new 1967 PEUGEOT car. Information and tariff on request at C.I.F.A., 80 Boulevard Garibaldi, Paris-XVe.

BERMUDA rejuvenescences leave New York every Saturday for six days and six nights aboard the Franconia. Call your travel agent or write to Cunard, 25 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10004.

CHARTER FLIGHT HANDBOOK. 1,100 organizations named. Particulars free. TIB, P.O. Box 105s, Kings Park, N.Y. 11754.

GRAND TOUR OF EUROPE—unmatched, personally escorted—$698. Professor Berg, Saint Mary's College, California 94575.

NEW YORK CITY, HOTEL BEDFORD, 40th Street, Just East of Park Avenue. For the discriminating guest who prefers a quiet and gracious hotel in the midst of New York's most convenient Grand Central area . . . near all shopping and entertainment. Beautifully decorated rooms and suites . . . featuring fully equipped kitchenettes . . . private bath, air-conditioning and TV . . . Ideal for families . . . Moderate rates. Continental Restaurant and Cocktail Lounge. Write Hotel Bedford, 118 East 40th Street, for brochure.

SOVIET UNION ANNIVERSARY TOURS—3 enlightening weeks from $650. Details UNITED STATES TRAVEL BUREAU, Box 69, North Hollywood 91603.

SAIL THE MAINE COAST. Historic schooner, "STEPHEN TABER." Relaxed and informal vacation. $125 weekly. $100 in June and September. All inclusive. Write Stephen Taber Cruises, Box 561-G, Camden, Maine 04843.

SAIL TO THE ISLANDS of Maine on Gloucester Schooner, "ADVENTURE." An unusual, informal, fun filled vacation, $125 weekly, all inclusive. Brochure. Capt. Jim Sharp, Box 696-G, Camden, Maine 04843.

BACHELOR PARTY®—Worldwide cruises and tours for single people. Free 36 page catalogue. Dept. SR, Bachelor Party Tours, 444 Madison Avenue, New York 10022.

EUROPE—AN UNREGIMENTED TOUR! Discover this bargain. TOURS, 255-B Sequoia, Pasadena, California.

TUDOR HOTEL, 304 East 42nd Street, New York 10017. On N.Y.'s fashionable East Side. One block from U.N. All transportation, churches, shops, theaters only steps away. All newly decorated accommodations have private bath, television and direct dial telephones. Old English lounge and restaurant is N.Y.'s favorite rendezvous. Singles from $8; double from $11 daily. Special family rooms featuring 2 baths and special rates for extended stays. Write for new brochure. 212-YU 6-8800.

BASKETVILLE—World's Largest Basket Stores. In Vermont—Putney (Rt. 5), Manchester (Rt. 7), Venice, Florida (Rt. 41). Browse among our outstanding selection of baskets, bucketware, woodenware. Beautiful artificial flowers, foliage. Imported and domestic. So vast, unusual you'll tell your friends! Folder.

MEXICO! Nonpareil! Regeneration! Weight reduction program. Organic gardens. Nature's "cure" for YOU. Brochure. Vegetarian Health Resort, K-70-SR, Cuernavaca.

EDUCATIONAL SAFARI TO AFRICA—Graduate credit or audit for adults, visit pyramids, game parks and 5 nations. 30 days in Africa, 13 in Europe. Depart Boston June 26th. Comprehensive cost except European stopover $1,695. Summer Session, Clark University, Worcester, Massachusetts 01610.

EUROPE IN LEISURE—Travel made carefree for senior citizens. 3 weeks — The Rhine-Holland-England-France-Italy-Austria. Departures: June 8th, July 12th, August 3rd and 31st, September 14th, October 5th. From Boston $925 and $942 from Philadelphia. For brochures write: TMC, 1519 Walnut Street, Philadelphia 19102.

TRAVEL FREE!! Become a tour organizer for Ecclesia Tours, 116 Windsor, North Syracuse, New York 13212.

TEMPLES AND PALACES, personally escorted Autumn Air Tour to Far and Near East, for a limited group, offers golden opportunity to flee hectic realities of present day living and escape to an exotic atmosphere of legend and romance. Tour leaders Esther Crane and Harala Squier, whose intriguing itineraries in the past have led to an "alumni" of repeaters. Pacific Cycle (Orient only) departs San Francisco October 3rd, for 34 days; India Cycle departs San Francisco October 23rd, also 34 days; World Cycle, a combination of both, departs October 3rd, for 54 days. $2,975 from New York for both tours, $3,575 for World Cycle. Detailed brochure, GLOVER TRAVEL, 730 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10019. Telephone 212-PL 7-4880.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 1728

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

By Doris Nash Wortman

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
A. Manipulation of the body by rubbing, patting, kneading, etc., hygienic, but not necessarily scientific.	70 92 98 179 188 56 145
B. Ramifications; nooks and corners (3 wds.)	38 8 69 88 127 110 101 149 83 170
C. Contemporary journalist and commentator, chiefly identified with the New York *Times*.	73 111 153 128 66 55
D. The "Holy" ones celebrated on December 28th.	178 136 185 77 4 106 112 35 143
E. Loss of power in connection with speech, seven or eight kinds of which are identified.	3 36 177 10 49 94 50
F. Transposition of the sounds in a word; as ax for ask, etc.	28 6 186 99 113 154 139 41 54 11
G. Where, we are warned, "alcohol and gasoline do not mix" (3 wds.)	12 86 176 84 166 125 138 74 190 63
H. Temperature at which a vapor begins to deposit as liquid (2 wds.)	156 184 9 43 33 46 121 124
I. Any of a class of natural, organic substances which act as catalysts in the body, are not themselves consumed in their function.	16 131 53 25 19 85
J. Contaminated by the deposited larvae of certain flesh-eating insects.	175 62 129 78 102 162 117 89
K. She who famously did *not* "get to a nunnery" though admonished to do so.	40 167 32 132 103 183 1

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
L. Small craft formerly essential in the business of whaling, lake fishing, life-saving, etc.	146 130 75 150 72 158 31
M. French word we have made our own to describe a socially degraded person.	116 160 182 122 27 90 107 104
N. Genealogies of the gods.	137 65 168 71 105 7 82 48 142 119
O. Nautical term given as surname to Smollett's character, boon companion of Commodore Trunnion.	57 118 164 100 76 133 114 26
P. Where and when the young oysters disappeared in *The Walrus and the Carpenter* (3 wds.)	120 181 93 44 61 29 81 151 17
Q. A kind of swift dromedary formerly used by the French army in Algeria.	67 147 37 20 87 30
R. Sidewise.	97 157 134 60 24 21 108
S. Eminent mezzo-soprano, now retired, very important at the Met. from 1929.	161 144 180 187 64 23 95 34 47
T. Handbook; effected without aid of machinery.	51 173 2 109 68 39
U. Anything constructed, which is perforated or pierced.	42 148 15 163 59 18 169 22
V. Household economics.	58 152 159 171 91 140 13 45
W. Listen once more with a view to acting on what is heard.	14 79 165 52 5 189 155 96
X. Growth from within, esp. in cell formation.	126 172 141 174 80 135 115 123

DIRECTIONS

To solve this puzzle you must guess twenty-odd WORDS, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. Alongside each definition, there is a row of dashes—one for each letter in the required word. When you have guessed a word, write it on the dashes, and also write each letter in the correspondingly numbered square of the puzzle diagram . . . When the squares are all filled in, you will find that you have completed a quotation from some published work. If read up and down, the letters in the diagram have no meaning . . . Black squares indicate ends of words; if there is no black square at the right side of the diagram, the word carries over to the next line . . . When all the WORDS are filled in, their initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Of great help to the solver are this acrostic feature and the relative shapes of words in the diagram as they develop. Authority for spellings and definitions is Webster's New International Dictionary, Second and Third Editions.

		1 K	2 T	3 E	4 D	5 W	6 F	7 N	8 B		9 H	10 E	11 F		12 G		13 V
14 W	15 U	16 I	17 P		18 U	19 I	20 Q	21 R		22 U	23 S	24 R	25 I	26 O	27 M	28 F	
29 P	30 Q	31 L	32 K	33 H	34 S	35 D		36 E	37 Q	38 B	39 T	40 K	41 F	42 U	43 H	44 P	45 V
	46 H	47 S		48 N	49 E		50 E	51 T	52 W	53 I	54 F	55 C	56 A		57 O	58 V	59 U
	60 R	61 P	62 J	63 G		64 S	65 N	66 C	67 Q	68 T	69 B		70 A	71 N	72 L	73 C	74 G
	75 L	76 O	77 D		78 J	79 W	80 X	81 P	82 N		83 B	84 G	85 I		86 G	87 Q	88 B
89 J	90 M	91 V	92 A	93 P	94 E	95 S	96 W		97 R	98 A		99 F		100 O	101 B	102 J	103 K
104 M	105 N	106 D		107 M	108 R	109 T	110 B	111 C	112 D	113 F		114 O	115 X	116 M		117 J	118 O
119 N		120 P	121 H	122 M	123 X		124 H	125 G	126 X	127 B	128 C	129 J	_	130 L	131 I	132 K	
133 O	134 R	135 X	136 D		137 N	138 G	139 F		140 V	141 X	142 N	143 D		144 S	145 A	146 L	147 Q
	148 U	149 B	150 L	151 P	152 V	153 C	154 F	155 W	156 H		157 R	158 L	159 V	160 M	161 S		162 J
163 U		164 O	165 W	166 G		167 K	168 N	169 U	170 B	171 V	172 X	173 T		174 X	175 J		176 G
177 E	178 D	179 A		180 S	181 P	182 M	183 K	184 H	185 D	186 F		187 S	188 A	189 W	190 G		

Solution of last week's Double-Crostic will be found on page 20 of this issue.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED